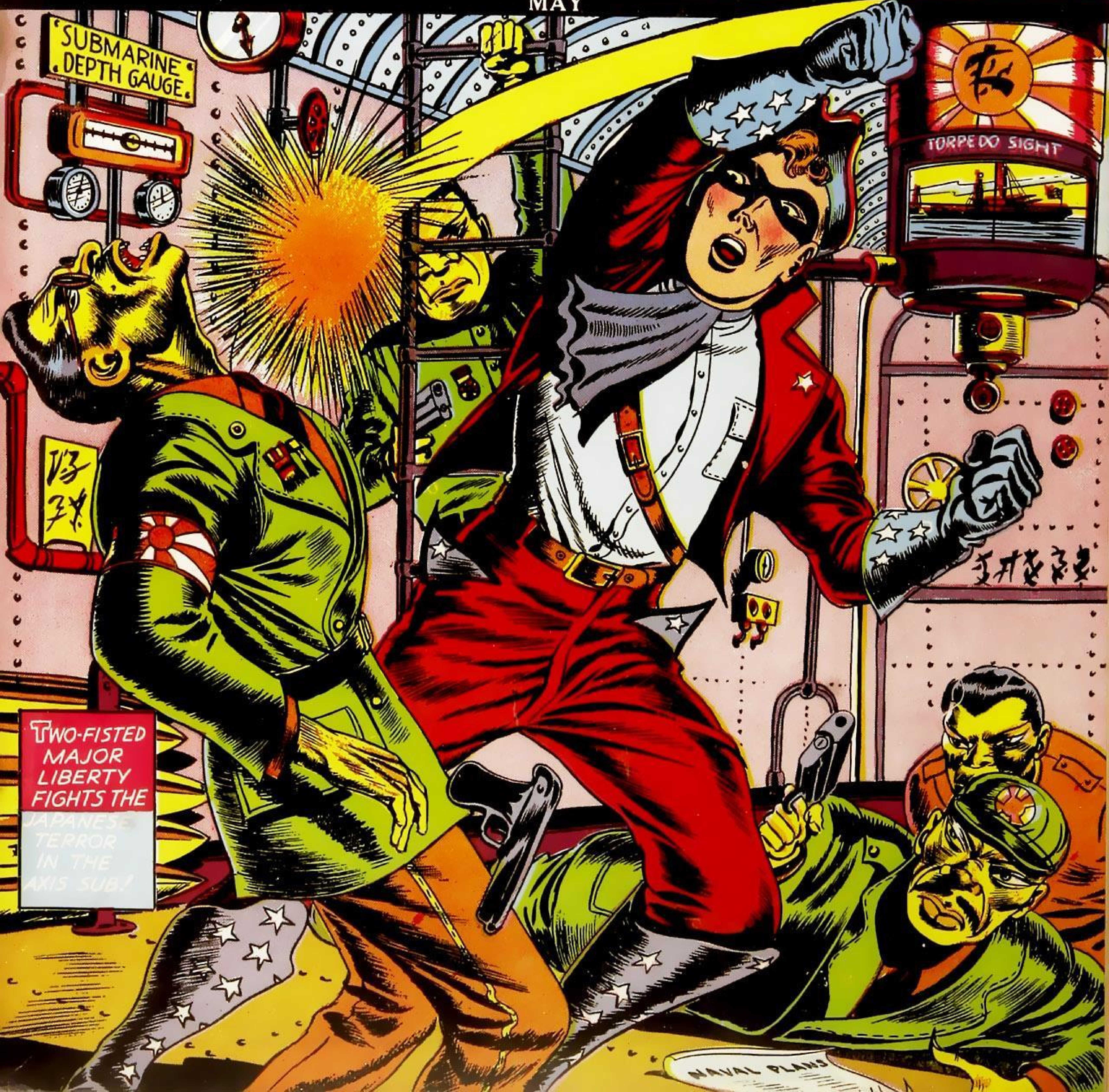
REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR

U.S.A. COMICS

10¢

NO. 4

MAY


SUBMARINE DEPTH GAUGE
TORPEDO SIGHT
TWO-FISTED MAJOR LIBERTY FIGHTS THE JAPANESE TERROR IN THE AXIS SUB!
NAVAL PLANS

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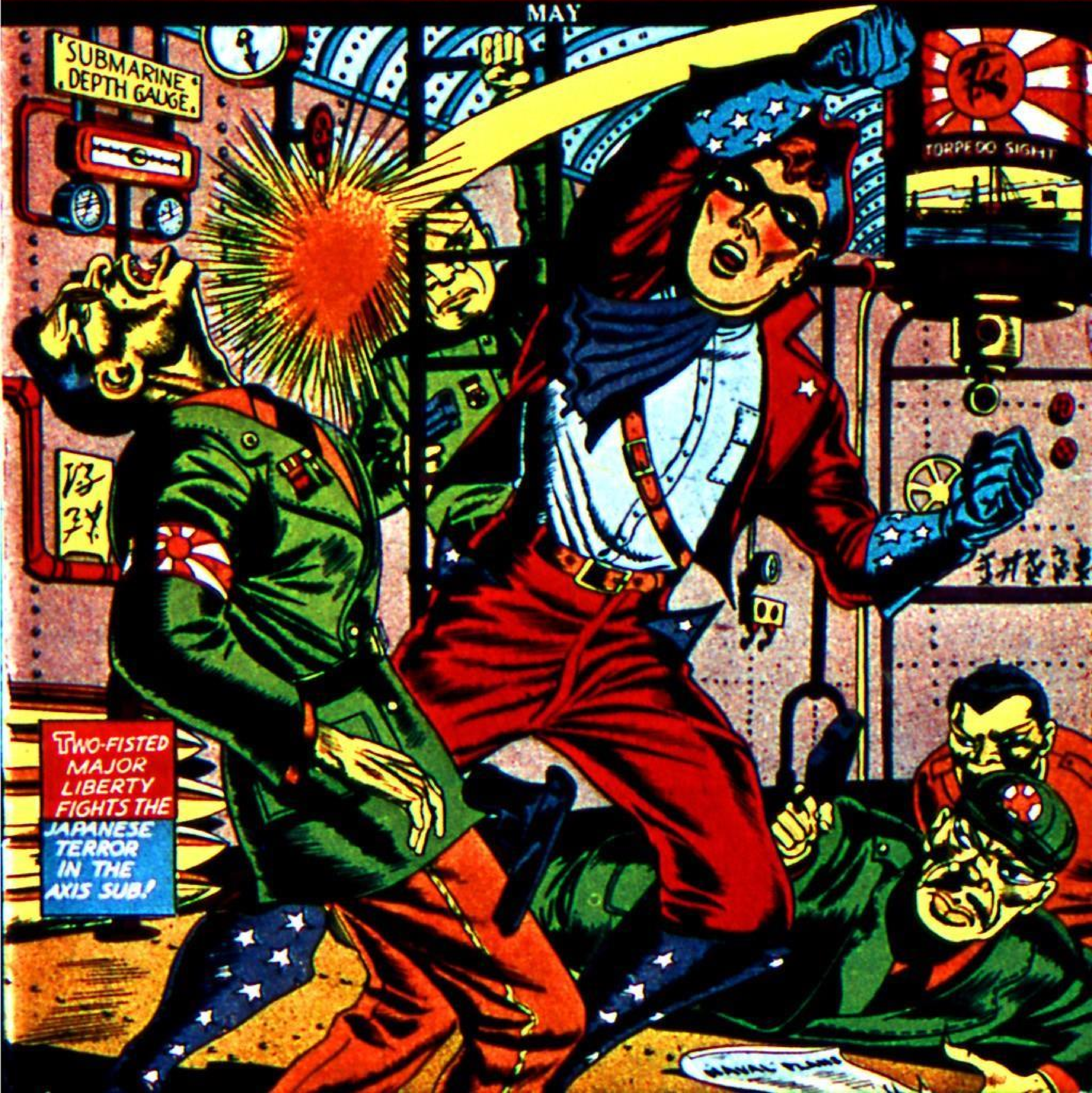
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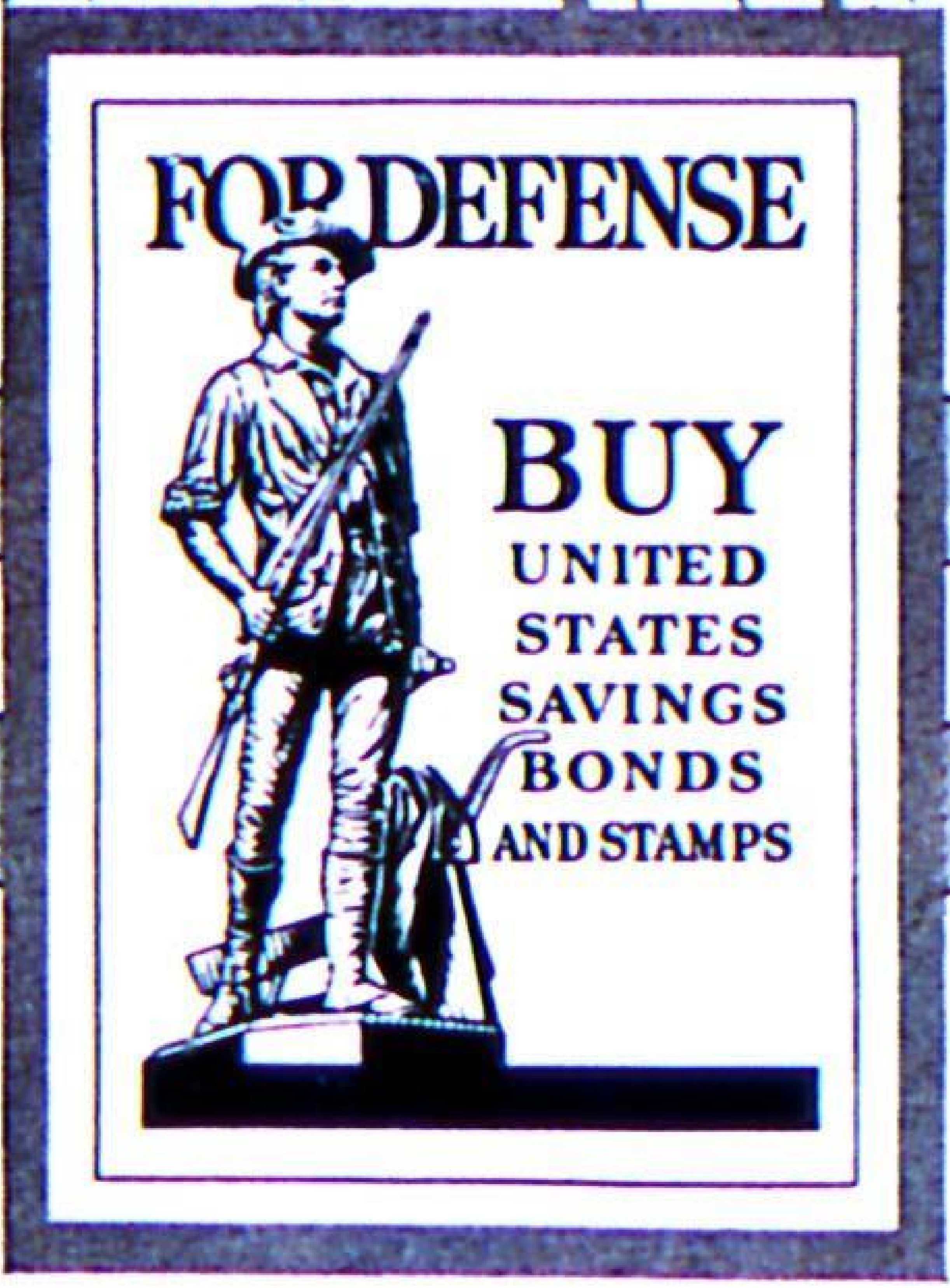

FOR DEFENSE

BUY
UNITED
STATES
SAVINGS
BONDS
AND STAMPS

LET ALL AMERICA ARISE
VICTORY SHALL BE OURS
DO YOUR SHARE

BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS and STAMPS!

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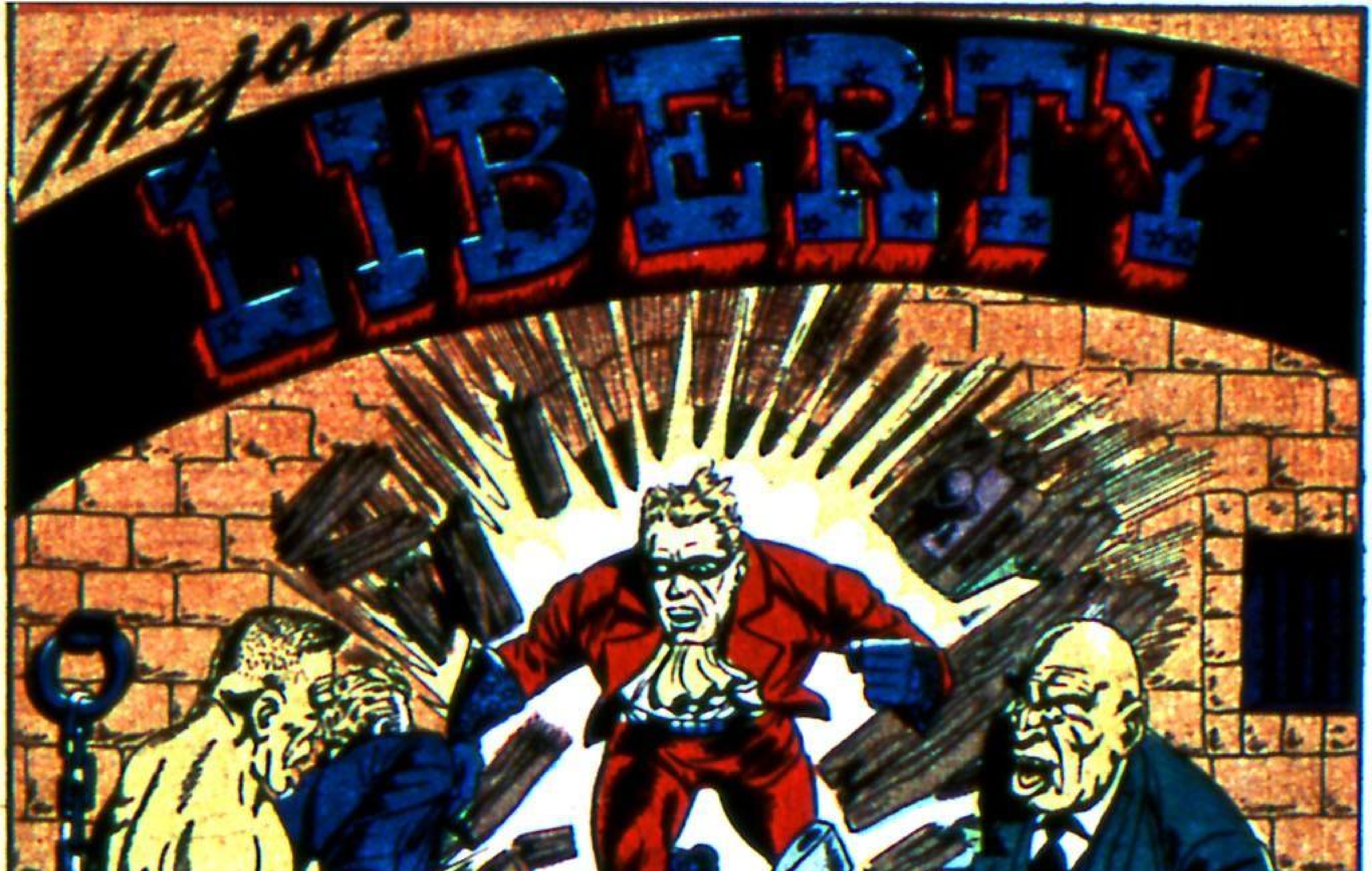
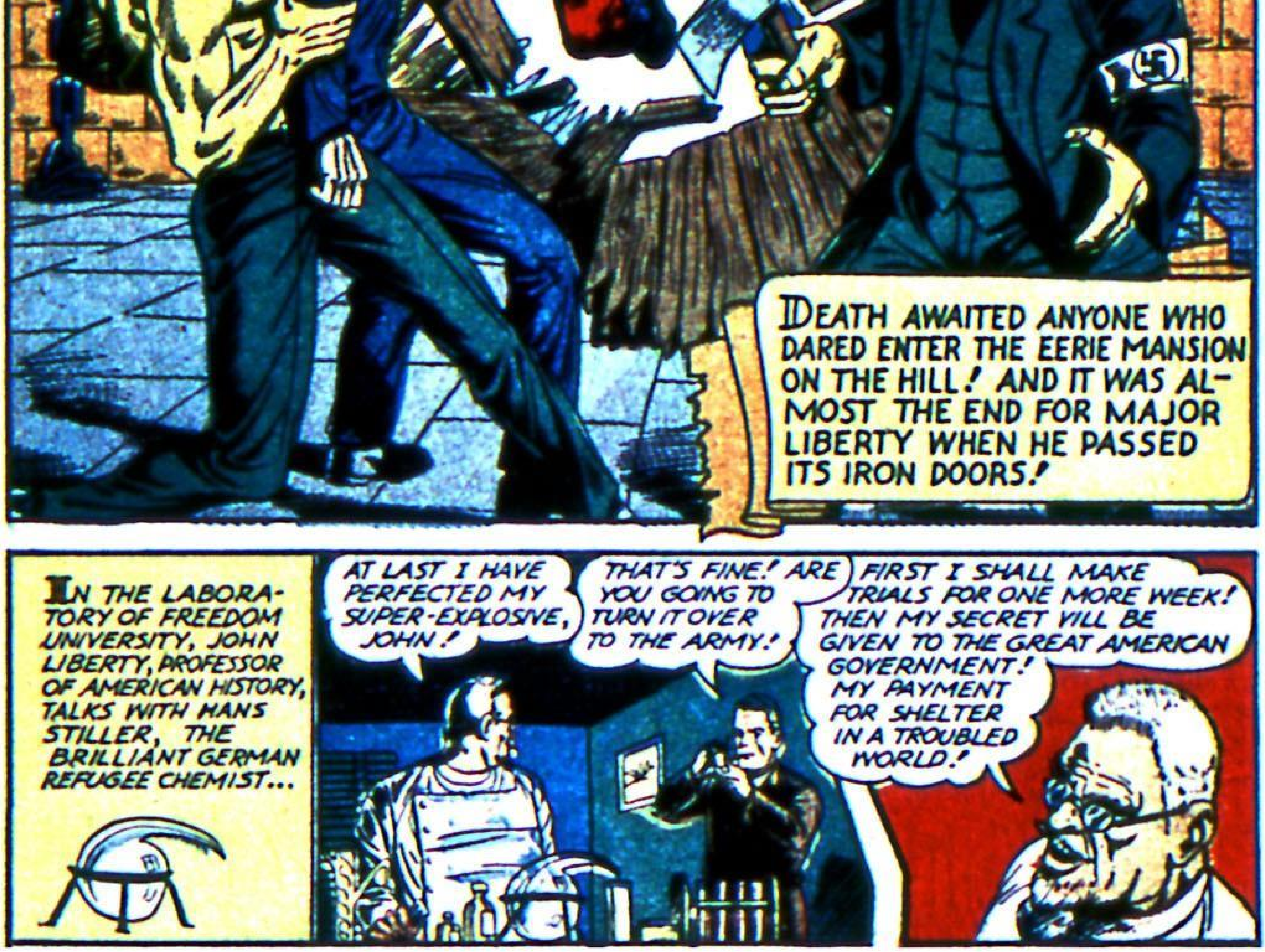
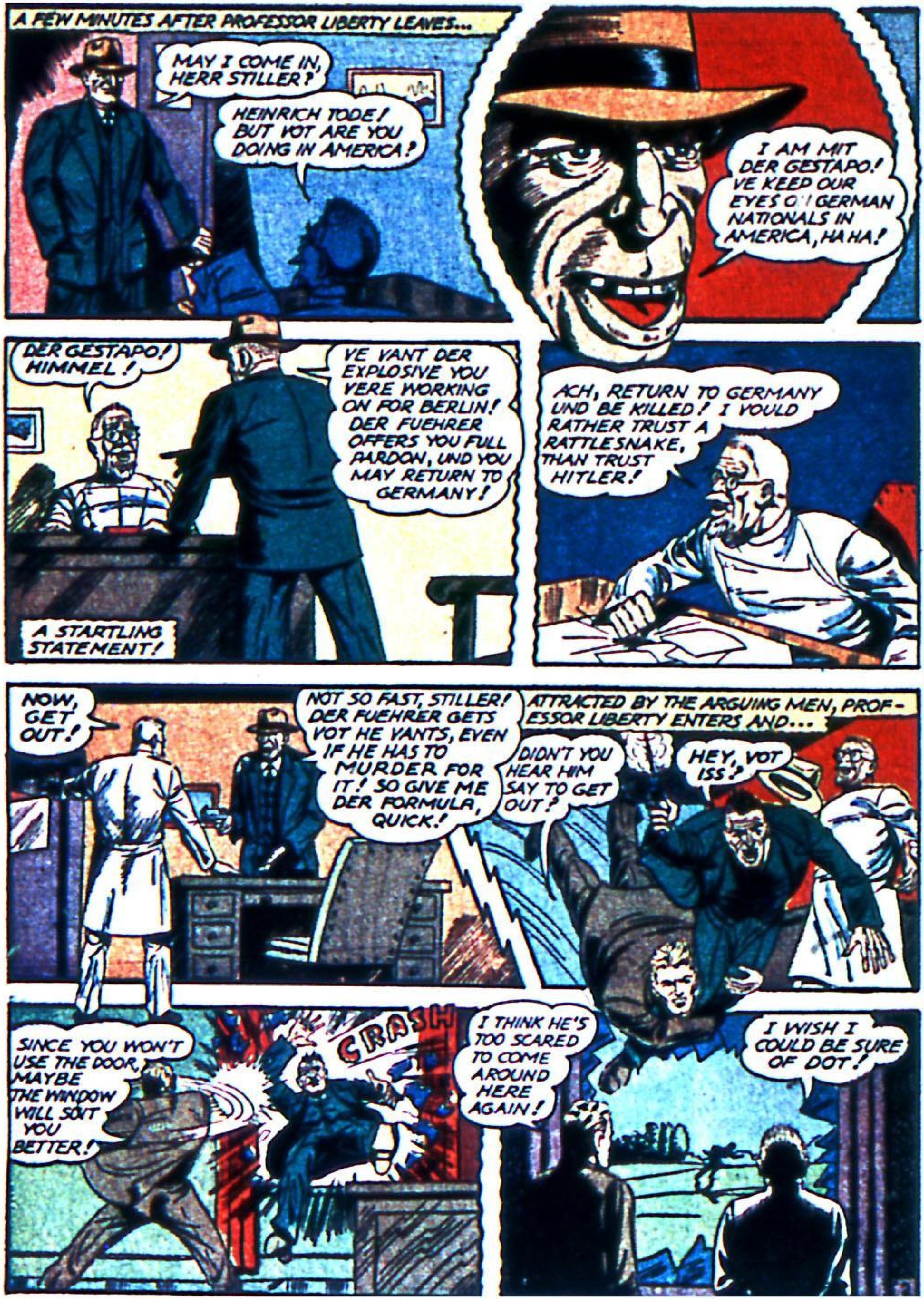
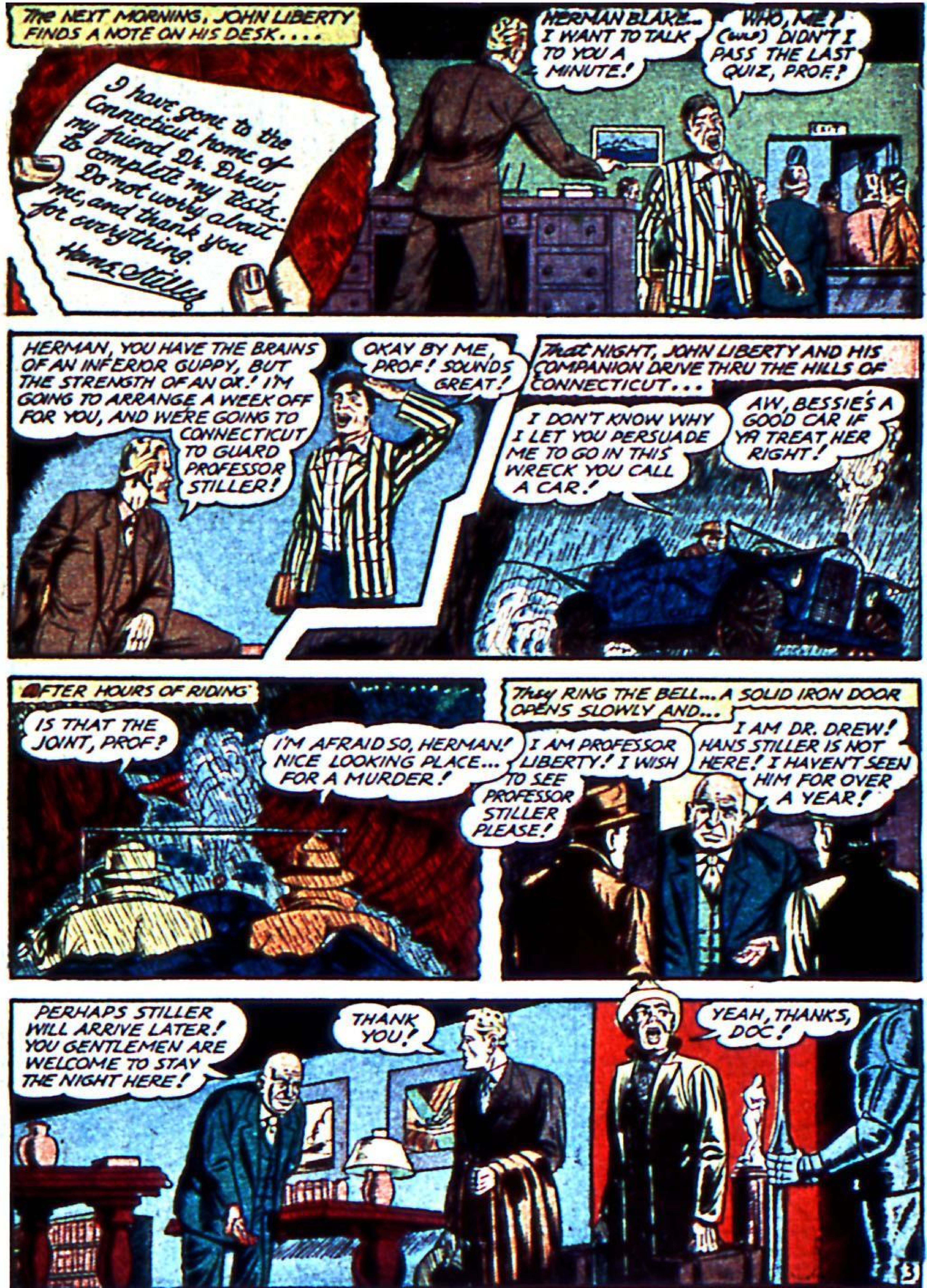
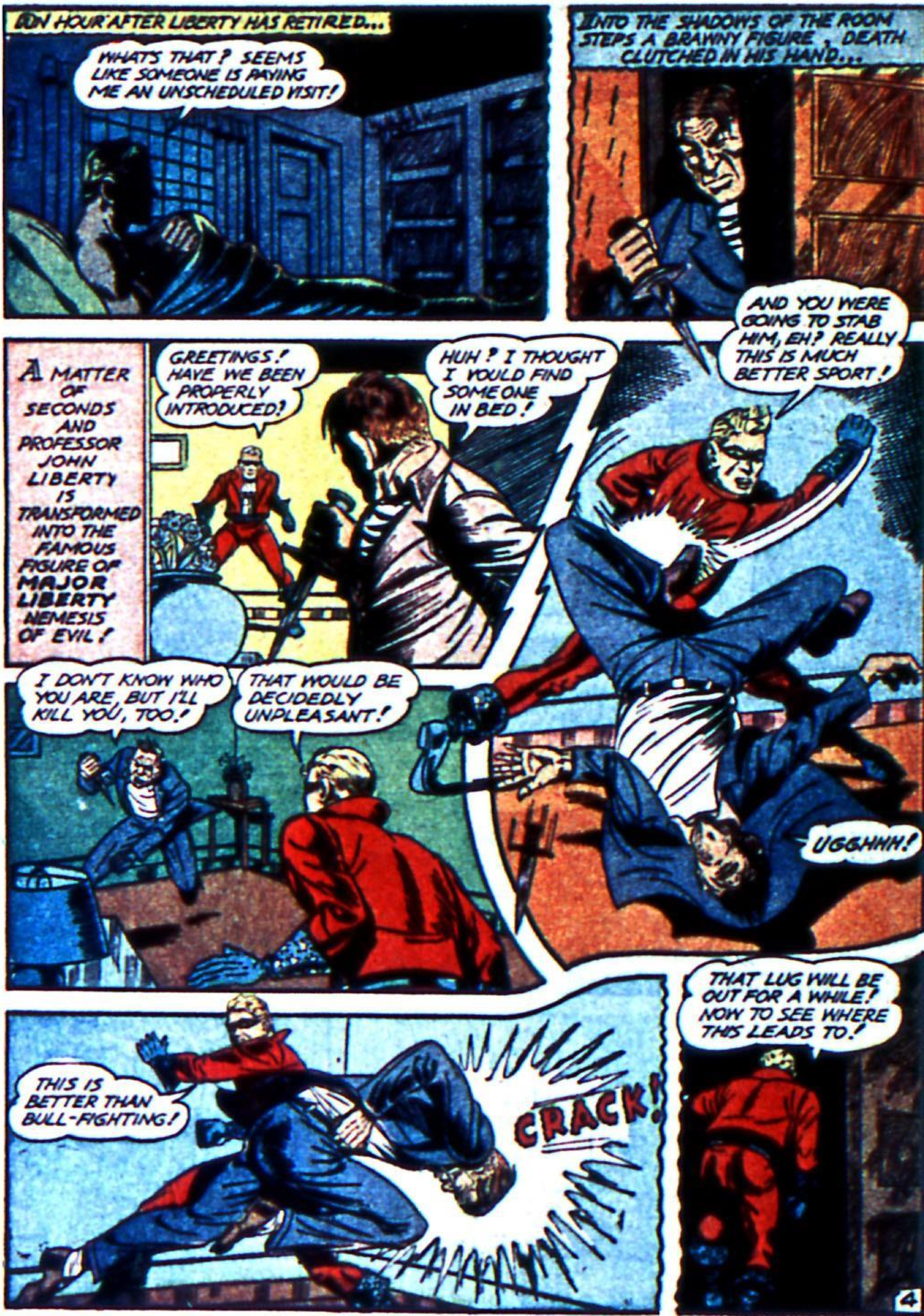
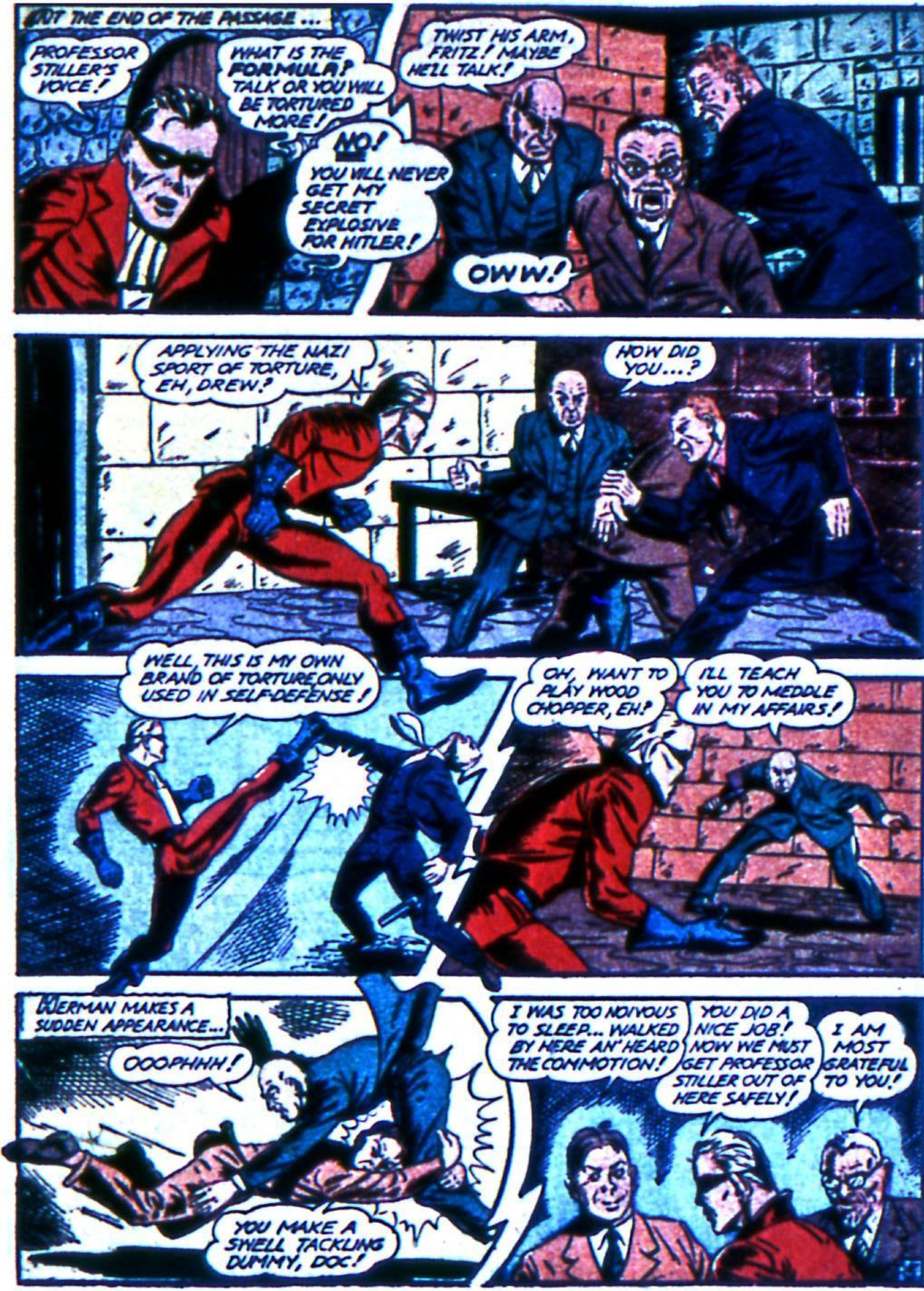

Major LIBERTY
DEATH AWAITED ANYONE WHO DARED ENTER THE EERIE MANSION ON THE HILL! AND IT WAS ALMOST THE END FOR MAJOR LIBERTY WHEN HE PASSED ITS IRON DOORS!

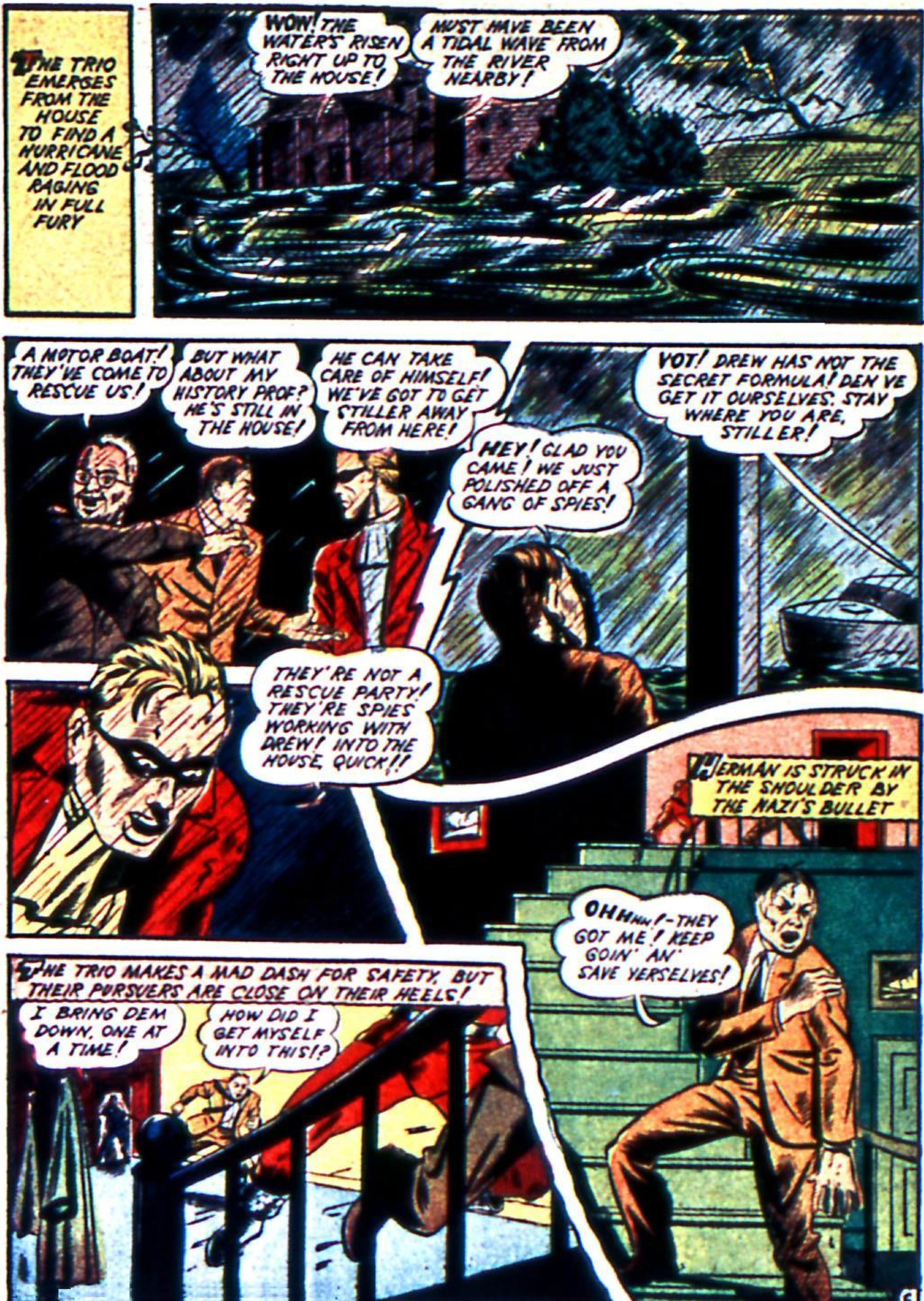

IN THE LABORATORY OF FREEDOM UNIVERSITY, JOHN LIBERTY, PROFESSOR OF AMERICAN HISTORY, TALKS WITH HANS STILLER, THE BRILLIANT GERMAN REFUGEE CHEMIST...
AT LAST I HAVE PERFECTED MY SUPER-EXPLOSIVE, JOHN!
THAT'S FINE! ARE YOU GOING TO TURN IT OVER TO THE ARMY!
FIRST I SHALL MAKE TRIALS FOR ONE MORE WEEK! THEN MY SECRET VILL BE GIVEN TO THE GREAT AMERICAN GOVERNMENT! MY PAYMENT FOR SHELTER IN A TROUBLED WORLD!

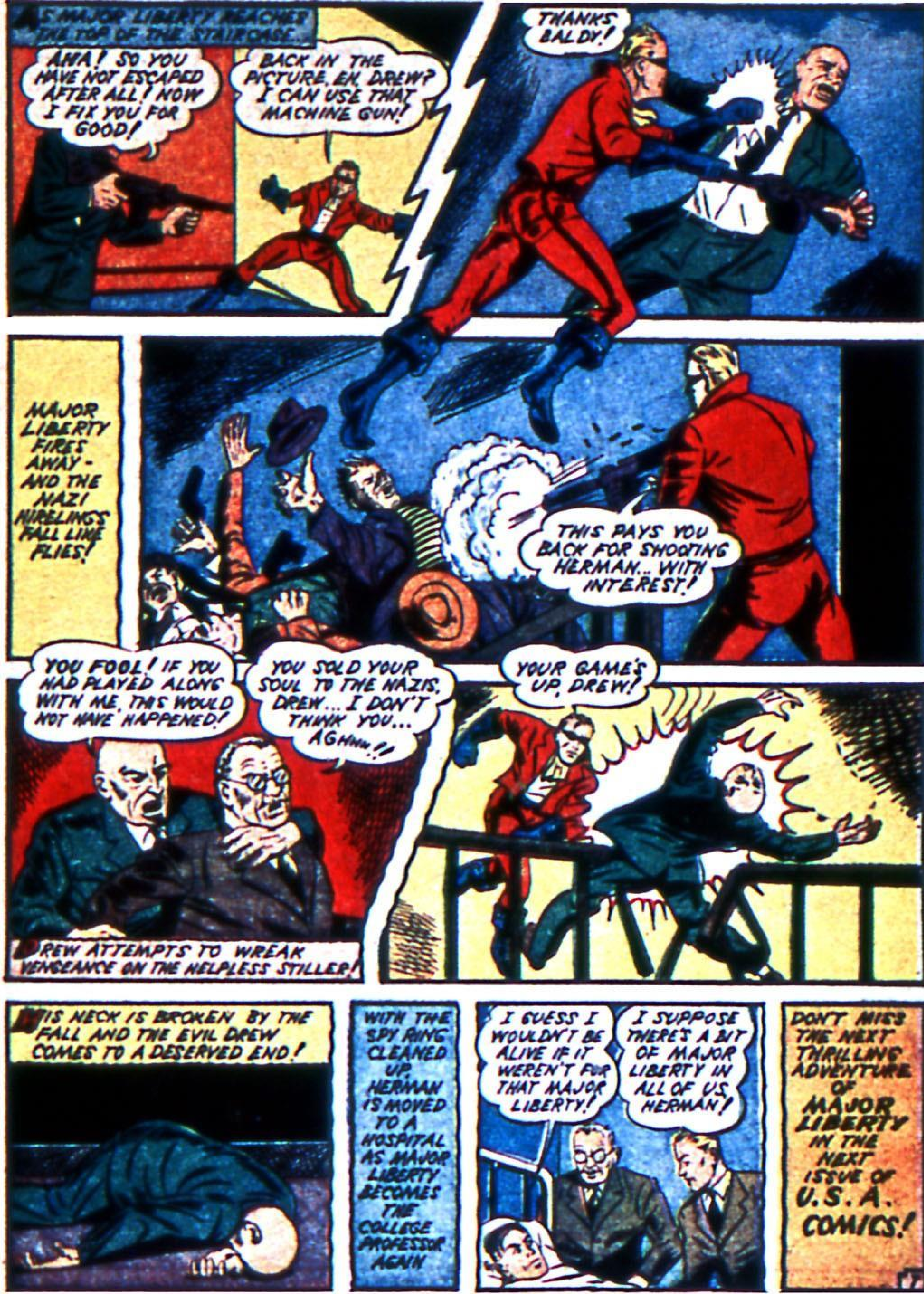

A FEW MINUTES AFTER PROFESSOR LIBERTY LEAVES...
MAY I COME IN, HERR STILLER?
HEINRICH TODE! BUT VOT ARE YOU DOING IN AMERICA?
I AM MIT DER GESTAPO! VE KEEP OUR EYES ON GERMAN NATIONALS IN AMERICA, HA HA!
DER GESTAPO! HIMMEL!
VE VANT DER EXPLOSIVE YOU VERE WORKING ON FOR BERLIN! DER FUEHRER OFFERS YOU FULL PARDON, UND YOU MAY RETURN TO GERMANY!
A STARTLING STATEMENT!
ACH, RETURN TO GERMANY UND BE KILLED! I VOULD RATHER TRUST A RATTLESNAKE, THAN TRUST HITLER!
NOW, GET OUT!
NOT SO FAST, STILLER! DER FUEHRER GETS VOT HE VANTS, EVEN IF HE HAS TO MURDER FOR IT! SO GIVE ME DER FORMULA, QUICK!
ATTRACTED BY THE ARGUING MEN, PROFESSOR LIBERTY ENTERS AND...
DIDN'T YOU HEAR HIM SAY TO GET OUT?
HEY, VOT ISS?
SINCE YOU WON'T USE THE DOOR, MAYBE THE WINDOW WILL SUIT YOU BETTER!
CRASH
I THINK HE'S TOO SCARED TO COME AROUND HERE AGAIN!
I WISH I COULD BE SURE OF DOT!

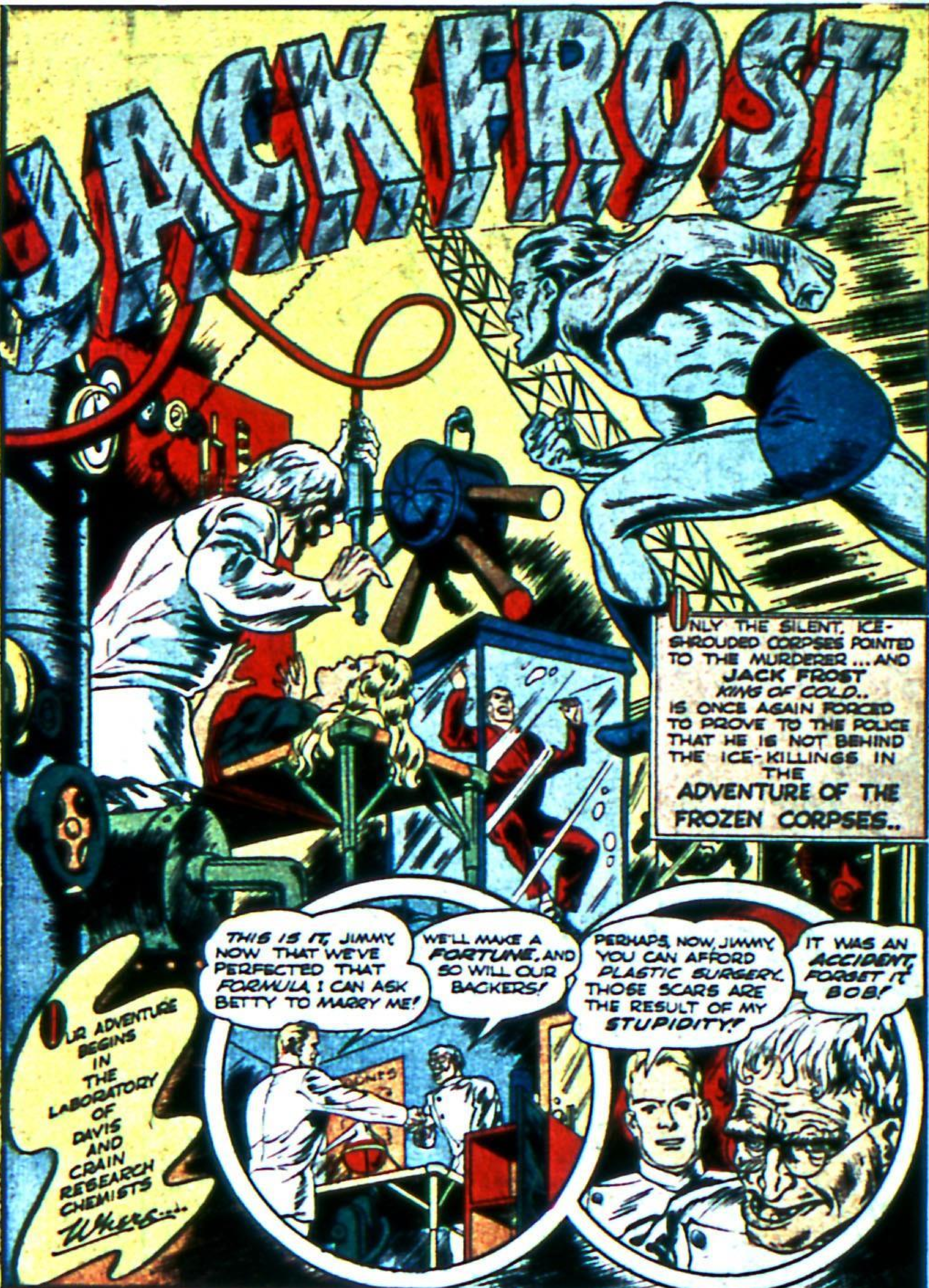

THE NEXT MORNING, JOHN LIBERTY FINDS A NOTE ON HIS DESK. . . .
I have gone to the Connecticut home of my friend Dr. Drew, to complete my tests. Do not worry about me, and thank you for everything. Hans Stiller
HERMAN BLAKE... I WANT TO TALK TO YOU A MINUTE!
WHO, ME? (GULP) DIDN'T I PASS THE LAST QUIZ, PROF.?
HERMAN, YOU HAVE THE BRAINS OF AN INFERIOR GUPPY, BUT THE STRENGTH OF AN OX! I'M GOING TO ARRANGE A WEEK OFF FOR YOU, AND WE'RE GOING TO CONNECTICUT TO GUARD PROFESSOR STILLER!
OKAY BY ME, PROF! SOUNDS GREAT!
THAT NIGHT, JOHN LIBERTY AND HIS COMPANION DRIVE THRU THE HILLS OF CONNECTICUT . . .
I DON'T KNOW WHY I LET YOU PERSUADE ME TO GO IN THIS WRECK YOU CALL A CAR!
AW, BESSIE'S A GOOD CAR IF YA TREAT HER RIGHT!
AFTER HOURS OF RIDING
IS THAT THE JOINT, PROF?
I'M AFRAID SO, HERMAN! NICE LOOKING PLACE... FOR A MURDER!
THEY RING THE BELL... A SOLID IRON DOOR OPENS SLOWLY AND...
I AM PROFESSOR LIBERTY! I WISH TO SEE PROFESSOR STILLER PLEASE!
I AM DR. DREW! HANS STILLER IS NOT HERE! I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM FOR OVER A YEAR!
PERHAPS STILLER WILL ARRIVE LATER! YOU GENTLEMEN ARE WELCOME TO STAY THE NIGHT HERE!
THANK YOU!
YEAH, THANKS, DOC!

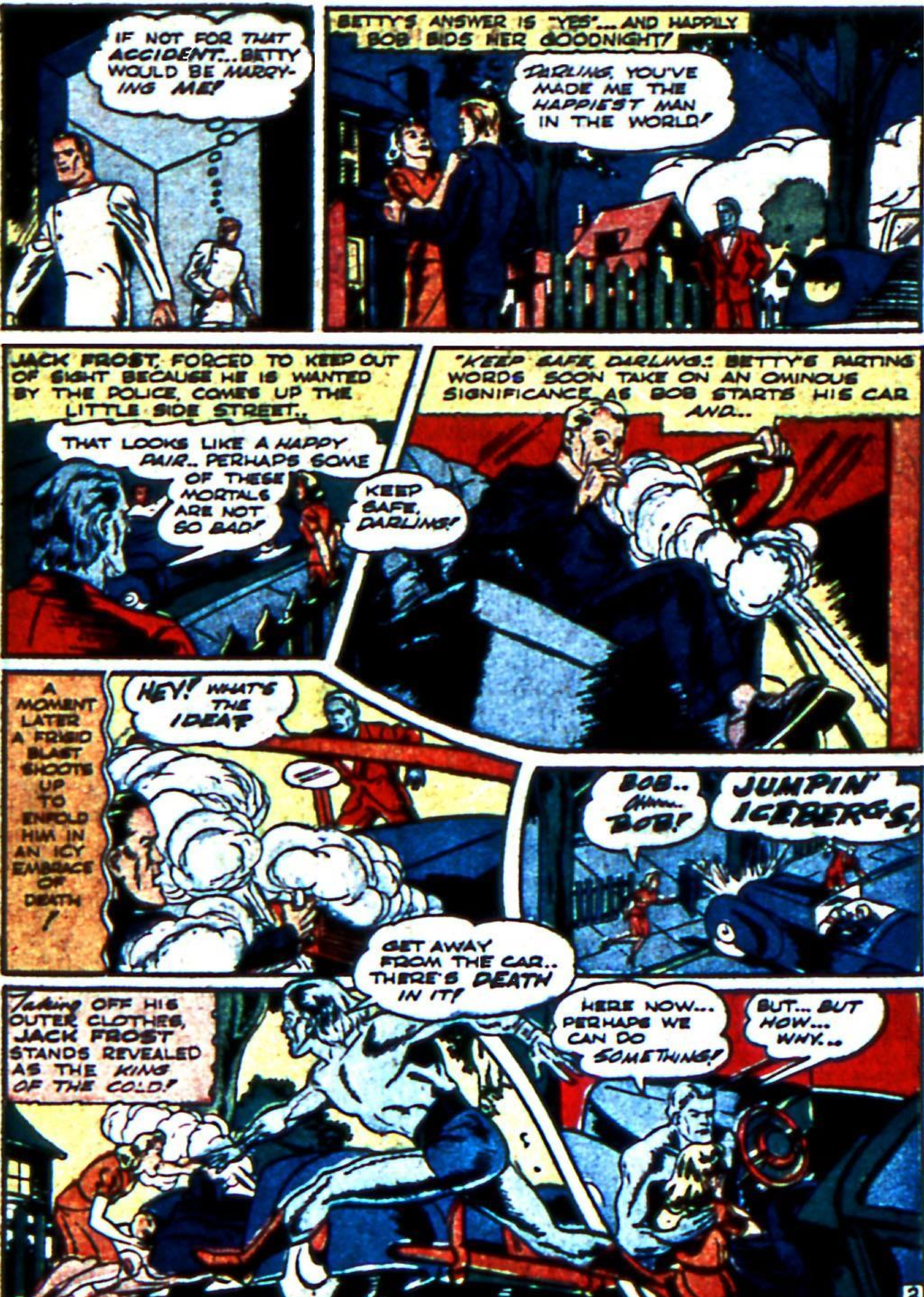

AN HOUR AFTER LIBERTY HAS RETIRED...
WHAT'S THAT? SEEMS LIKE SOMEONE IS PAYING ME AN UNSCHEDULED VISIT!
INTO THE SHADOWS OF THE ROOM STEPS A BRAWNY FIGURE, DEATH CLUTCHED IN HIS HAND...
A MATTER OF SECONDS AND PROFESSOR JOHN LIBERTY IS TRANSFORMED INTO THE FAMOUS FIGURE OF MAJOR LIBERTY NEMESIS OF EVIL!
GREETINGS! HAVE WE BEEN PROPERLY INTRODUCED?
HUH? I THOUGHT I YOULD FIND SOME ONE IN BED!
AND YOU WERE GOING TO STAB HIM, EH? REALLY THIS IS MUCH BETTER SPORT!
I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BUT I'LL KILL YOU, TOO!
THAT WOULD BE DECIDEDLY UNPLEASANT!
UGGHHH!
THIS IS BETTER THAN BULL-FIGHTING!
CRACK!
THAT LUG WILL BE OUT FOR A WHILE! NOW TO SEE WHERE THIS LEADS TO!

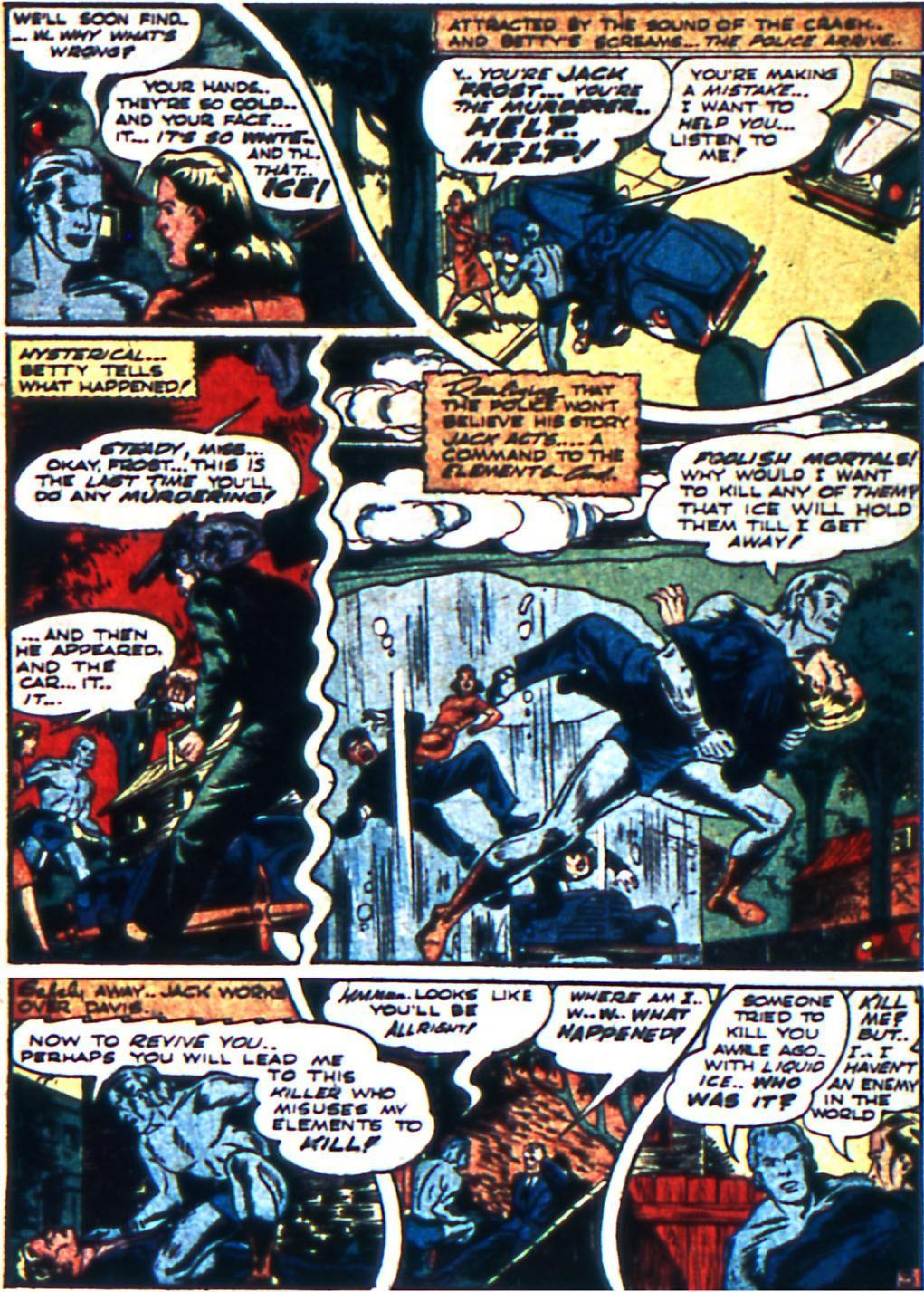

UT THE END OF THE PASSAGE ...
PROFESSOR STILLER'S VOICE!
WHAT IS THE FORMULA? TALK OR YOU WILL BE TORTURED MORE!
NO! YOU WILL NEVER GET MY SECRET EXPLOSIVE FOR HITLER!
TWIST HIS ARM, FRITZ! MAYBE HE'LL TALK!
OWW!
APPLYING THE NAZI SPORT OF TORTURE, EH, DREW?
HOW DID YOU...?
WELL, THIS IS MY OWN BRAND OF TORTURE ONLY USED IN SELF-DEFENSE!
OH, WANT TO PLAY WOOD CHOPPER, EH?
I'LL TEACH YOU TO MEDDLE IN MY AFFAIRS!
WERMAN MAKES A SUDDEN APPEARANCE...
OOOPHHH!
YOU MAKE A SWELL TACKLING DUMMY, DOC!
I WAS TOO NOIVOUS TO SLEEP... WALKED BY HERE AN' HEARD THE COMMOTION!
YOU DID A NICE JOB! NOW WE MUST GET PROFESSOR STILLER OUT OF HERE SAFELY!
I AM MOST GRATEFUL TO YOU!

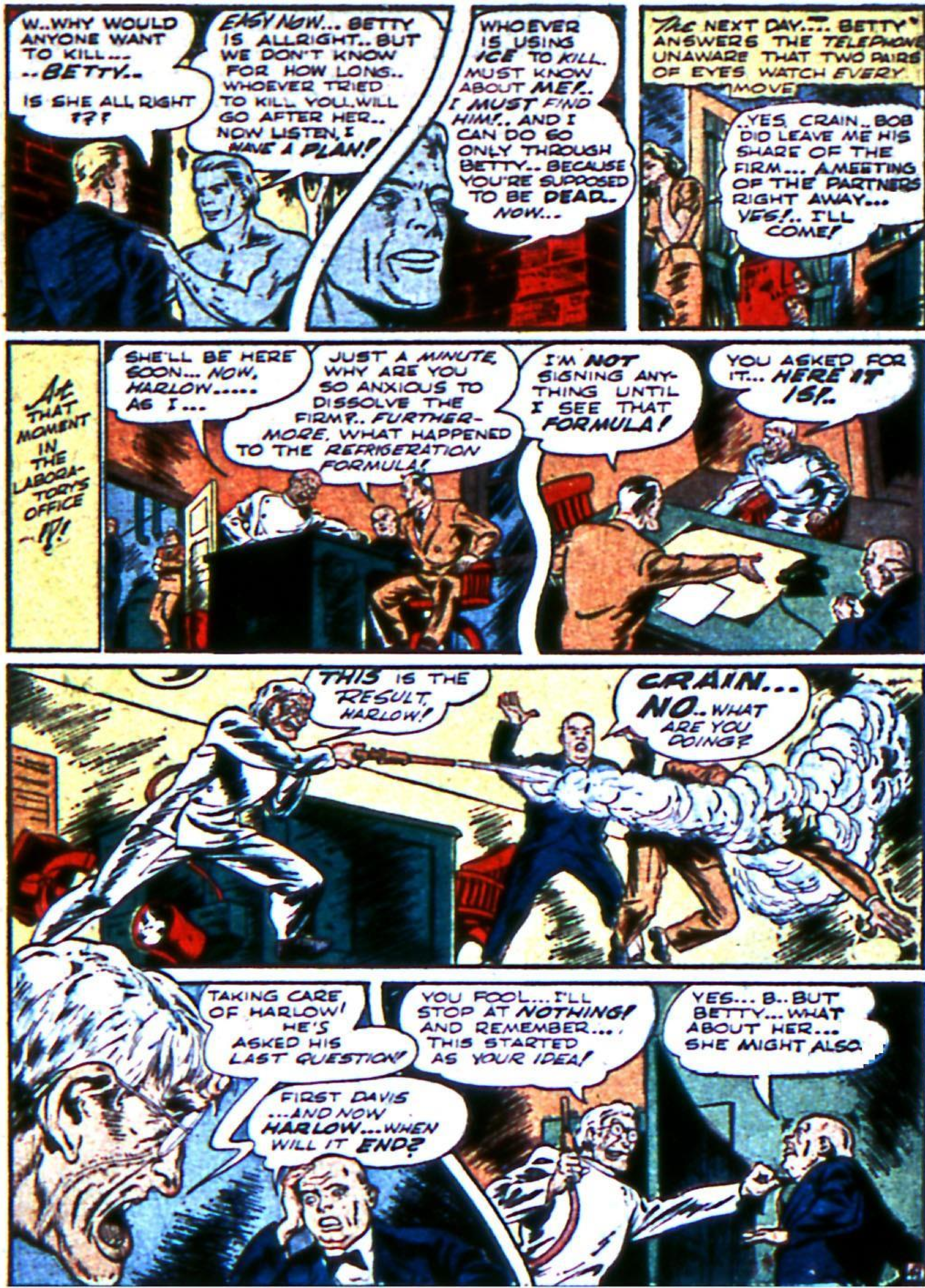

THE TRIO EMERGES FROM THE HOUSE TO FIND A HURRICANE AND FLOOD RAGING IN FULL FURY
WOW! THE WATER'S RISEN RIGHT UP TO THE HOUSE!
MUST HAVE BEEN A TIDAL WAVE FROM THE RIVER NEARBY!
A MOTOR BOAT! THEY'VE COME TO RESCUE US!
BUT WHAT ABOUT MY HISTORY PROF? HE'S STILL IN THE HOUSE!
HE CAN TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF! WE'VE GOT TO GET STILLER AWAY FROM HERE!
VOT! DREW HAS NOT THE SECRET FORMULA! DEN VE GET IT OURSELVES. STAY WHERE YOU ARE, STILLER!
HEY! GLAD YOU CAME! WE JUST POLISHED OFF A GANG OF SPIES!
THEY'RE NOT A RESCUE PARTY! THEY'RE SPIES WORKING WITH DREW! INTO THE HOUSE, QUICK!!
HERMAN IS STRUCK IN THE SHOULDER BY THE NAZI'S BULLET
OHHHH!-THEY GOT ME! KEEP GOIN' AN' SAVE YERSELVES!
THE TRIO MAKES A MAD DASH FOR SAFETY, BUT THEIR PURSUERS ARE CLOSE ON THEIR HEELS!
I BRING DEM DOWN, ONE AT A TIME!
HOW DID I GET MYSELF INTO THIS!?

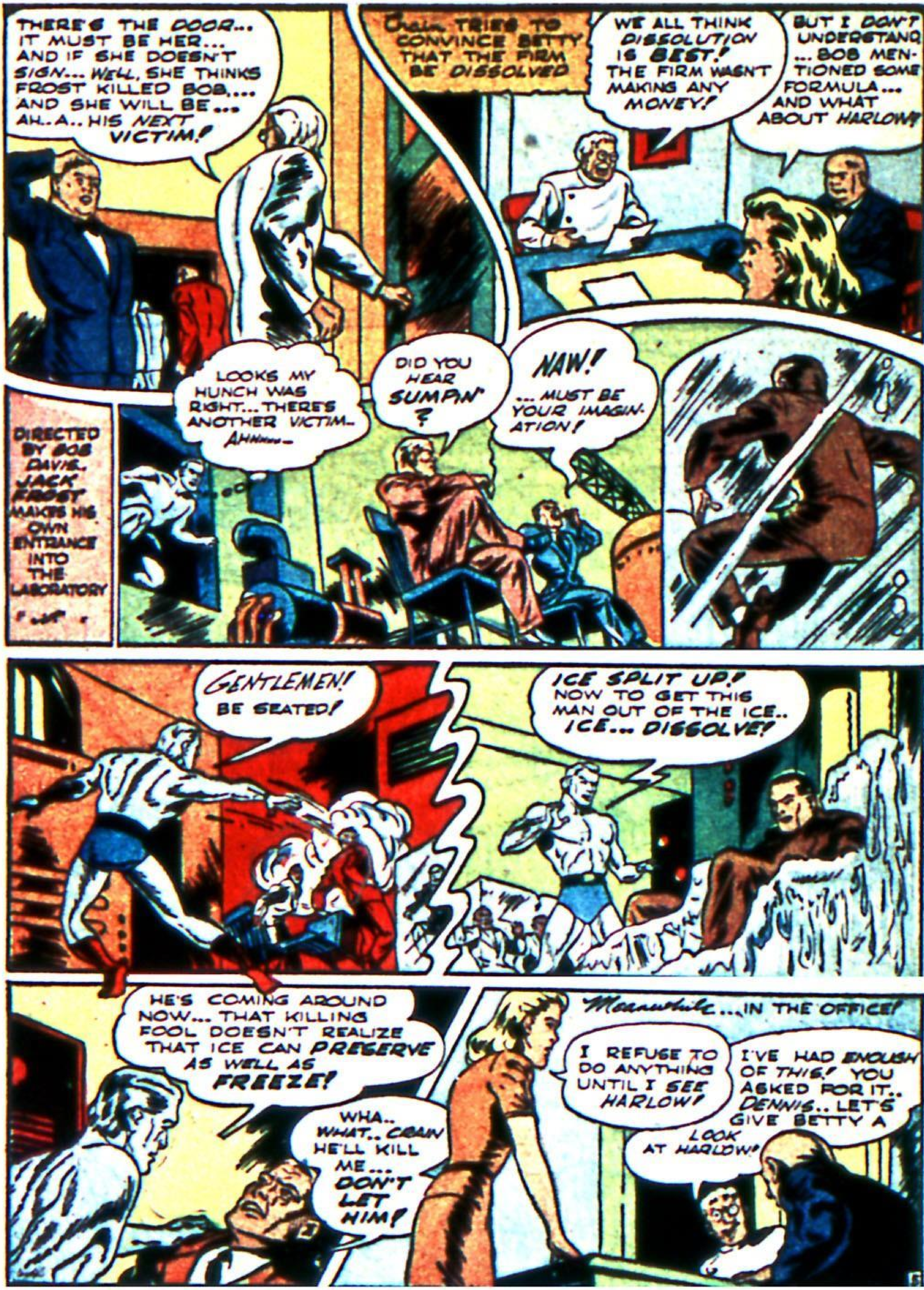

AS MAJOR LIBERTY REACHES THE TOP OF THE STAIRCASE...
AHA! SO YOU HAVE NOT ESCAPED AFTER ALL! NOW I FIX YOU FOR GOOD!
BACK IN THE PICTURE, EH, DREW? I CAN USE THAT MACHINE GUN!
THANKS BALDY!
MAJOR LIBERTY FIRES AWAY - AND THE NAZI HIRELINGS FALL LIKE FLIES!
THIS PAYS YOU BACK FOR SHOOTING HERMAN... WITH INTEREST!
YOU FOOL! IF YOU HAD PLAYED ALONG WITH ME, THIS WOULD NOT HAVE HAPPENED!
YOU SOLD YOUR SOUL TO THE NAZIS, DREW... I DON'T THINK YOU... AGHhh!!
DREW ATTEMPTS TO WREAK VENGEANCE ON THE HELPLESS STILLER!
YOUR GAME'S UP, DREW!
HIS NECK IS BROKEN BY THE FALL AND THE EVIL DREW COMES TO A DESERVED END!
WITH THE SPY RING CLEANED UP, HERMAN IS MOVED TO A HOSPITAL AS MAJOR LIBERTY BECOMES THE COLLEGE PROFESSOR AGAIN
I GUESS I WOULDN'T BE ALIVE IF IT WEREN'T FOR THAT MAJOR LIBERTY!
I SUPPOSE THERE'S A BIT OF MAJOR LIBERTY IN ALL OF US, HERMAN!
DON'T MISS THE NEXT THRILLING ADVENTURE OF MAJOR LIBERTY IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF U.S.A. COMICS!

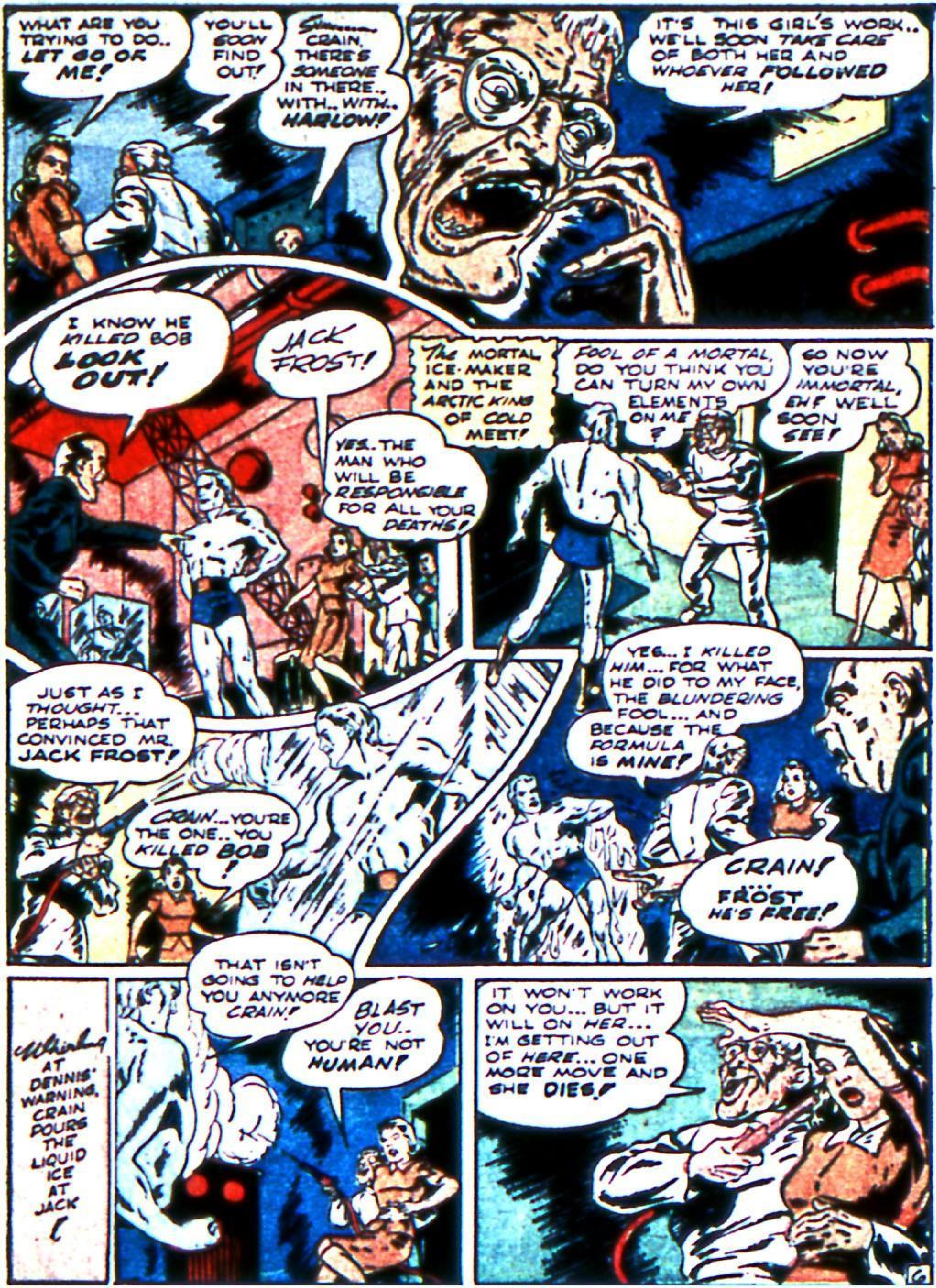

JACK FROST
ONLY THE SILENT, ICE-SHROUDED CORPSES POINTED TO THE MURDERER ... AND **JACK FROST** *KING OF COLD..* IS ONCE AGAIN FORCED TO PROVE TO THE POLICE THAT HE IS NOT BEHIND THE ICE-KILLINGS IN THE **ADVENTURE OF THE FROZEN CORPSES..**
OUR ADVENTURE BEGINS IN THE LABORATORY OF DAVIS AND CRAIN RESEARCH CHEMISTS
THIS IS IT, JIMMY. NOW THAT WE'VE PERFECTED THAT *FORMULA*, I CAN ASK BETTY TO *MARRY ME!*
WE'LL MAKE A *FORTUNE*, AND SO WILL OUR BACKERS!
PERHAPS, NOW, JIMMY, YOU CAN AFFORD *PLASTIC SURGERY*. THOSE SCARS ARE THE RESULT OF MY *STUPIDITY!*
IT WAS AN *ACCIDENT*. *FORGET IT*, *BOB!*

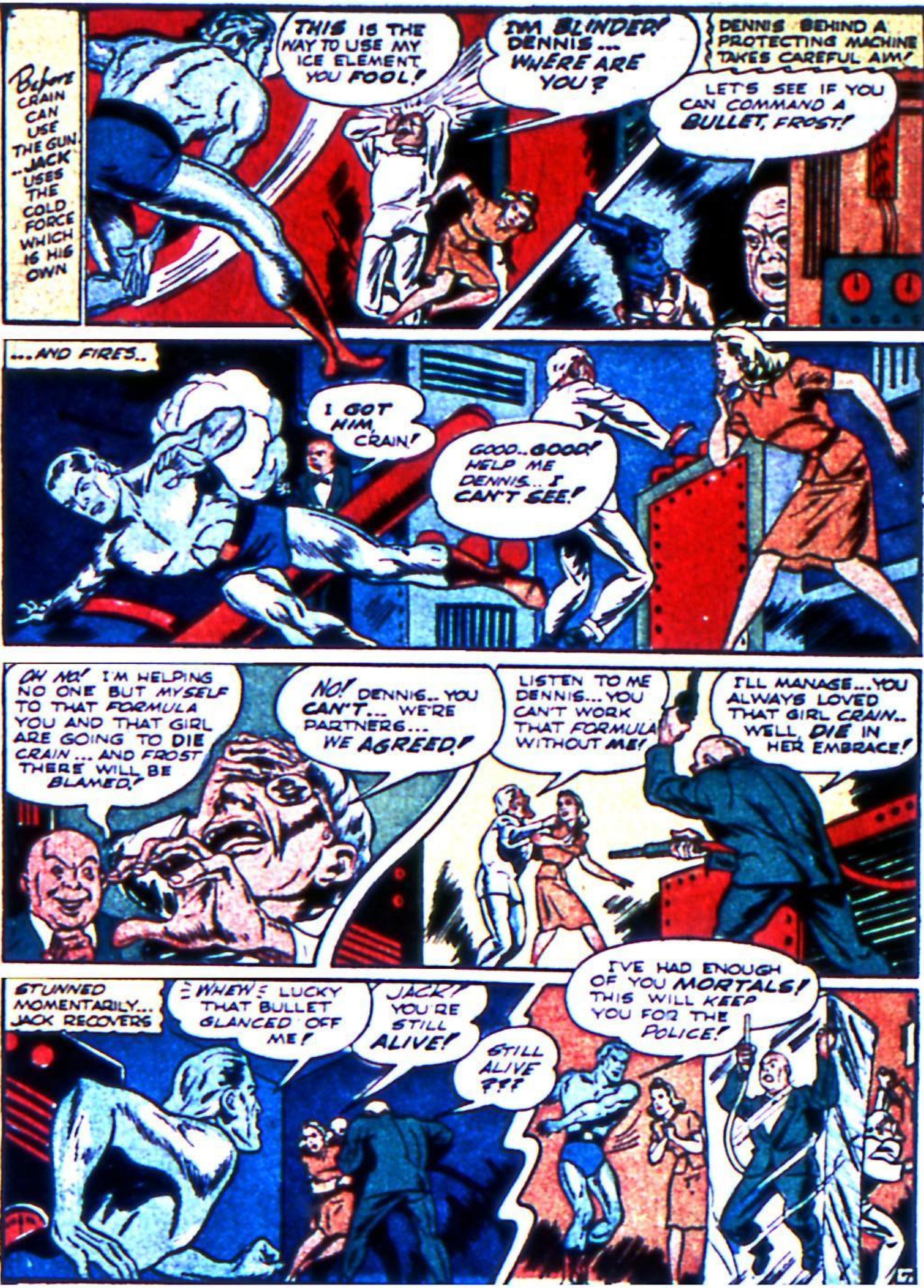

IF NOT FOR THAT *ACCIDENT*... BETTY WOULD BE *MARRYING ME!*
BETTY'S ANSWER IS "YES"... AND HAPPILY BOB BIDS HER GOODNIGHT!
DARLING, YOU'VE MADE ME THE *HAPPIEST MAN* IN THE WORLD!
JACK FROST, FORCED TO KEEP OUT OF SIGHT BECAUSE HE IS WANTED BY THE POLICE, COMES UP THE LITTLE SIDE STREET..
THAT LOOKS LIKE A *HAPPY PAIR*.. PERHAPS SOME OF THESE MORTALS ARE NOT *SO BAD!*
KEEP SAFE, *DARLING!*
"*KEEP SAFE, DARLING.*": BETTY'S PARTING WORDS SOON TAKE ON AN OMINOUS SIGNIFICANCE AS BOB STARTS HIS CAR *AND...*
A MOMENT LATER A FRIGID BLAST SHOOTS UP TO ENFOLD HIM IN AN ICY EMBRACE OF DEATH!
HEY! WHAT'S THE IDEA?
BOB.. *Ahhh*.. BOB!
JUMPIN' ICEBERGS!
Taking OFF HIS OUTER CLOTHES, JACK FROST STANDS REVEALED AS THE *KING OF THE COLD!*
GET AWAY FROM THE CAR.. THERE'S *DEATH IN IT!*
HERE NOW... PERHAPS WE CAN DO *SOMETHING!*
BUT... *BUT HOW... WHY...*

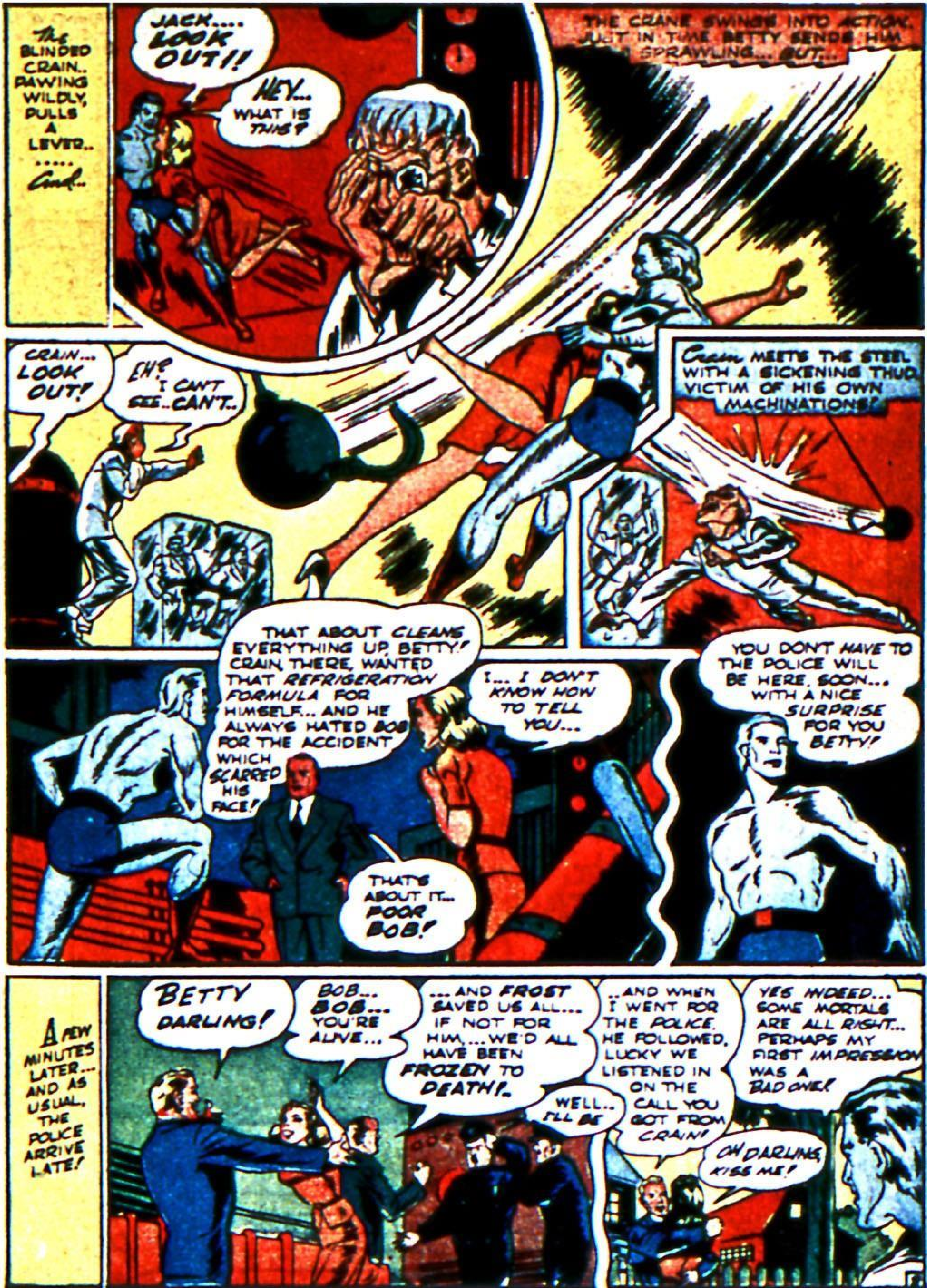

WE'LL SOON FIND.. ...W..WHY WHAT'S WRONG?
YOUR HANDS.. THEY'RE SO COLD.. AND YOUR FACE... IT... IT'S SO WHITE.. AND TH.. THAT.. ICE!
ATTRACTED BY THE SOUND OF THE CRASH.. AND BETTY'S SCREAMS... THE POLICE ARRIVE..
Y.. YOU'RE JACK FROST... YOU'RE THE MURDERER.. HELP.. HELP!
YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE... I WANT TO HELP YOU... LISTEN TO ME!
HYSTERICAL... BETTY TELLS WHAT HAPPENED!
STEADY, MISS... OKAY, FROST... THIS IS THE LAST TIME YOU'LL DO ANY MURDERING!
...AND THEN HE APPEARED, AND THE CAR... IT.. IT...
Realizing THAT THE POLICE WON'T BELIEVE HIS STORY JACK ACTS.... A COMMAND TO THE ELEMENTS..and
FOOLISH MORTALS! WHY WOULD I WANT TO KILL ANY OF THEM? THAT ICE WILL HOLD THEM TILL I GET AWAY!
Safely AWAY.. JACK WORKS OVER DAVIS..
NOW TO REVIVE YOU.. PERHAPS YOU WILL LEAD ME TO THIS KILLER WHO MISUSES MY ELEMENTS TO KILL!
HMMM.. LOOKS LIKE YOU'LL BE ALLRIGHT!
WHERE AM I.. W..W.. WHAT HAPPENED?
SOMEONE TRIED TO KILL YOU AWILE AGO.. WITH LIQUID ICE.. WHO WAS IT?
KILL ME? BUT.. I.. I HAVEN'T AN ENEMY IN THE WORLD

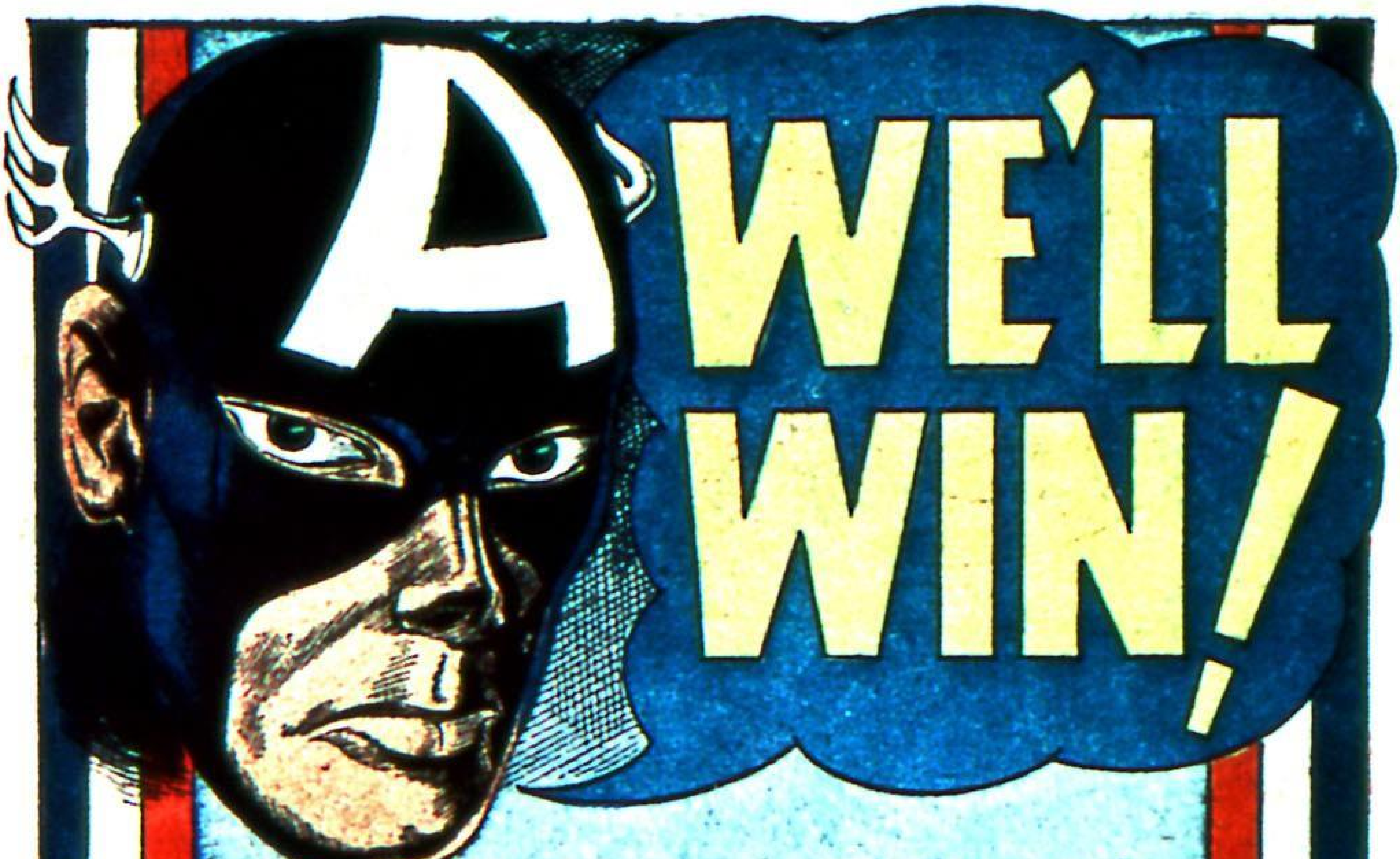

W..WHY WOULD ANYONE WANT TO KILL... ..BETTY..
IS SHE ALL RIGHT ??!
EASY NOW... BETTY IS ALLRIGHT.. BUT WE DON'T KNOW FOR HOW LONG.. WHOEVER TRIED TO KILL YOU, WILL GO AFTER HER.. NOW LISTEN, I HAVE A PLAN!
WHOEVER IS USING ICE TO KILL. MUST KNOW ABOUT ME!.. I MUST FIND HIM!.. AND I CAN DO SO ONLY THROUGH BETTY.. BECAUSE YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD.. NOW...
THE NEXT DAY... BETTY ANSWERS THE TELEPHONE UNAWARE THAT TWO PAIRS OF EYES WATCH EVERY MOVE!
..YES, CRAIN.. BOB DID LEAVE ME HIS SHARE OF THE FIRM... A MEETING OF THE PARTNERS RIGHT AWAY... YES!.. I'LL COME!
AT THAT MOMENT IN THE LABORATORY'S OFFICE -!!
SHE'LL BE HERE SOON... NOW, HARLOW..... AS I...
JUST A MINUTE, WHY ARE YOU SO ANXIOUS TO DISSOLVE THE FIRM?.. FURTHERMORE, WHAT HAPPENED TO THE REFRIGERATION FORMULA!
I'M NOT SIGNING ANYTHING UNTIL I SEE THAT FORMULA!
YOU ASKED FOR IT... HERE IT IS!..
THIS IS THE RESULT, HARLOW!
CRAIN... NO.. WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
TAKING CARE OF HARLOW! HE'S ASKED HIS LAST QUESTION!
FIRST DAVIS ...AND NOW HARLOW... WHEN WILL IT END?
YOU FOOL... I'LL STOP AT NOTHING! AND REMEMBER... THIS STARTED AS YOUR IDEA!
YES... B..BUT BETTY... WHAT ABOUT HER... SHE MIGHT ALSO.


THERE'S THE DOOR... IT MUST BE HER... AND IF SHE DOESN'T SIGN... WELL, SHE THINKS FROST KILLED BOB.... AND SHE WILL BE... AH..A.. HIS NEXT VICTIM!
Crain TRIES TO CONVINCE BETTY THAT THE FIRM BE DISSOLVED
WE ALL THINK DISSOLUTION IS BEST! THE FIRM WASN'T MAKING ANY MONEY!
BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND ...BOB MENTIONED SOME FORMULA... AND WHAT ABOUT HARLOW?
DIRECTED BY BOB DAVIS, JACK FROST MAKES HIS OWN ENTRANCE INTO THE LABORATORY
LOOKS MY HUNCH WAS RIGHT... THERE'S ANOTHER VICTIM.. AHHH...
DID YOU HEAR SUMPIN'?
NAW! ...MUST BE YOUR IMAGINATION!
GENTLEMEN! BE SEATED!
ICE SPLIT UP! NOW TO GET THIS MAN OUT OF THE ICE.. ICE... DISSOLVE!
HE'S COMING AROUND NOW... THAT KILLING FOOL DOESN'T REALIZE THAT ICE CAN PRESERVE AS WELL AS FREEZE!
WHA.. WHAT.. CRAIN HE'LL KILL ME... DON'T LET HIM!
Meanwhile... IN THE OFFICE!
I REFUSE TO DO ANYTHING UNTIL I SEE HARLOW!
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS! YOU ASKED FOR IT.. DENNIS.. LET'S GIVE BETTY A LOOK AT HARLOW!


WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO.. LET GO OF ME!
YOU'LL SOON FIND OUT!
CRAIN, THERE'S SOMEONE IN THERE.. WITH.. WITH.. HARLOW!
IT'S THIS GIRL'S WORK.. WE'LL SOON TAKE CARE OF BOTH HER AND WHOEVER FOLLOWED HER!
I KNOW HE KILLED BOB LOOK OUT!
JACK FROST!
YES. THE MAN WHO WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL YOUR DEATHS!
The MORTAL ICE-MAKER AND THE ARCTIC KING OF COLD MEET!
FOOL OF A MORTAL, DO YOU THINK YOU CAN TURN MY OWN ELEMENTS ON ME ?
SO NOW YOU'RE IMMORTAL, EH? WELL SOON SEE!
JUST AS I THOUGHT... PERHAPS THAT CONVINCED MR. JACK FROST!
CRAIN... YOU'RE THE ONE.. YOU KILLED BOB !
YES... I KILLED HIM... FOR WHAT HE DID TO MY FACE, THE BLUNDERING FOOL... AND BECAUSE THE FORMULA IS MINE!
CRAIN! ... FROST HE'S FREE!
Whirling AT DENNIS' WARNING, CRAIN POURS THE LIQUID ICE AT JACK
THAT ISN'T GOING TO HELP YOU ANYMORE CRAIN!
BLAST YOU.. YOU'RE NOT HUMAN!
IT WON'T WORK ON YOU... BUT IT WILL ON HER... I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE... ONE MORE MOVE AND SHE DIES!


Before CRAIN CAN USE THE GUN ...JACK USES THE COLD FORCE WHICH IS HIS OWN
THIS IS THE WAY TO USE MY ICE ELEMENT, YOU FOOL!
I'M BLINDED! DENNIS... WHERE ARE YOU?
DENNIS BEHIND A PROTECTING MACHINE TAKES CAREFUL AIM!
LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN COMMAND A BULLET, FROST!
...AND FIRES..
I GOT HIM, CRAIN!
GOOD..GOOD! HELP ME DENNIS... I CAN'T SEE!
OH NO! I'M HELPING NO ONE BUT MYSELF TO THAT FORMULA YOU AND THAT GIRL ARE GOING TO DIE CRAIN ... AND FROST THERE WILL BE BLAMED!
NO! DENNIS.. YOU CAN'T... WE'RE PARTNERS... WE AGREED!
LISTEN TO ME DENNIS... YOU CAN'T WORK THAT FORMULA WITHOUT ME!
I'LL MANAGE... YOU ALWAYS LOVED THAT GIRL CRAIN.. WELL, DIE IN HER EMBRACE!
STUNNED MOMENTARILY... JACK RECOVERS
WHEW! LUCKY THAT BULLET GLANCED OFF ME!
JACK! YOU'RE STILL ALIVE!
STILL ALIVE ???
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOU MORTALS! THIS WILL KEEP YOU FOR THE POLICE!


The BLINDED CRAIN.. PAWING WILDLY, PULLS A LEVER.. ..... And..
JACK.... LOOK OUT!!
HEY... WHAT IS THIS?
THE CRANE SWINGS INTO ACTION. JUST IN TIME BETTY SENDS HIM SPRAWLING... BUT...
CRAIN... LOOK OUT!
EH? I CAN'T SEE..CAN'T..
Crain MEETS THE STEEL WITH A SICKENING THUD VICTIM OF HIS OWN MACHINATIONS!
THAT ABOUT CLEANS EVERYTHING UP, BETTY! CRAIN, THERE, WANTED THAT REFRIGERATION FORMULA FOR HIMSELF... AND HE ALWAYS HATED BOB FOR THE ACCIDENT WHICH SCARRED HIS FACE!
I... I DON'T KNOW HOW TO TELL YOU...
THAT'S ABOUT IT... POOR BOB!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO THE POLICE WILL BE HERE, SOON... WITH A NICE SURPRISE FOR YOU BETTY!
A FEW MINUTES LATER... AND AS USUAL, THE POLICE ARRIVE LATE!
BETTY DARLING!
BOB... BOB... YOU'RE ALIVE...
... AND FROST SAVED US ALL... IF NOT FOR HIM,... WE'D ALL HAVE BEEN FROZEN TO DEATH!..
WELL.. I'LL BE
..AND WHEN I WENT FOR THE POLICE, HE FOLLOWED, LUCKY WE LISTENED IN ON THE CALL YOU GOT FROM CRAIN!
OH DARLING, KISS ME!
YES INDEED... SOME MORTALS ARE ALL RIGHT... PERHAPS MY FIRST IMPRESSION WAS A BAD ONE!



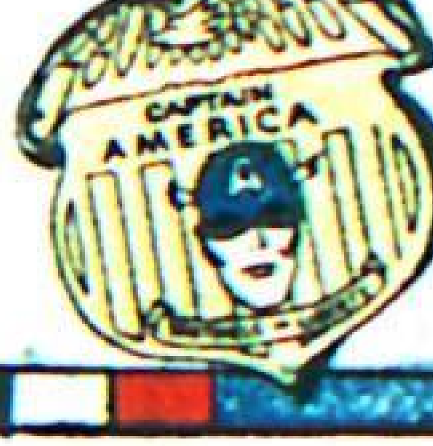
THIS WAR CAN ONLY END IN ONE WAY.... IN VICTORY FOR AMERICA!

YOU TOO CAN HELP......

YOU TOO CAN DO YOUR BIT..

JOIN YOUNG AMERICA'S FASTEST GROWING PATRIOTIC ORGANIZATION...

BECOME A SENTINEL OF LIBERTY TO-DAY!



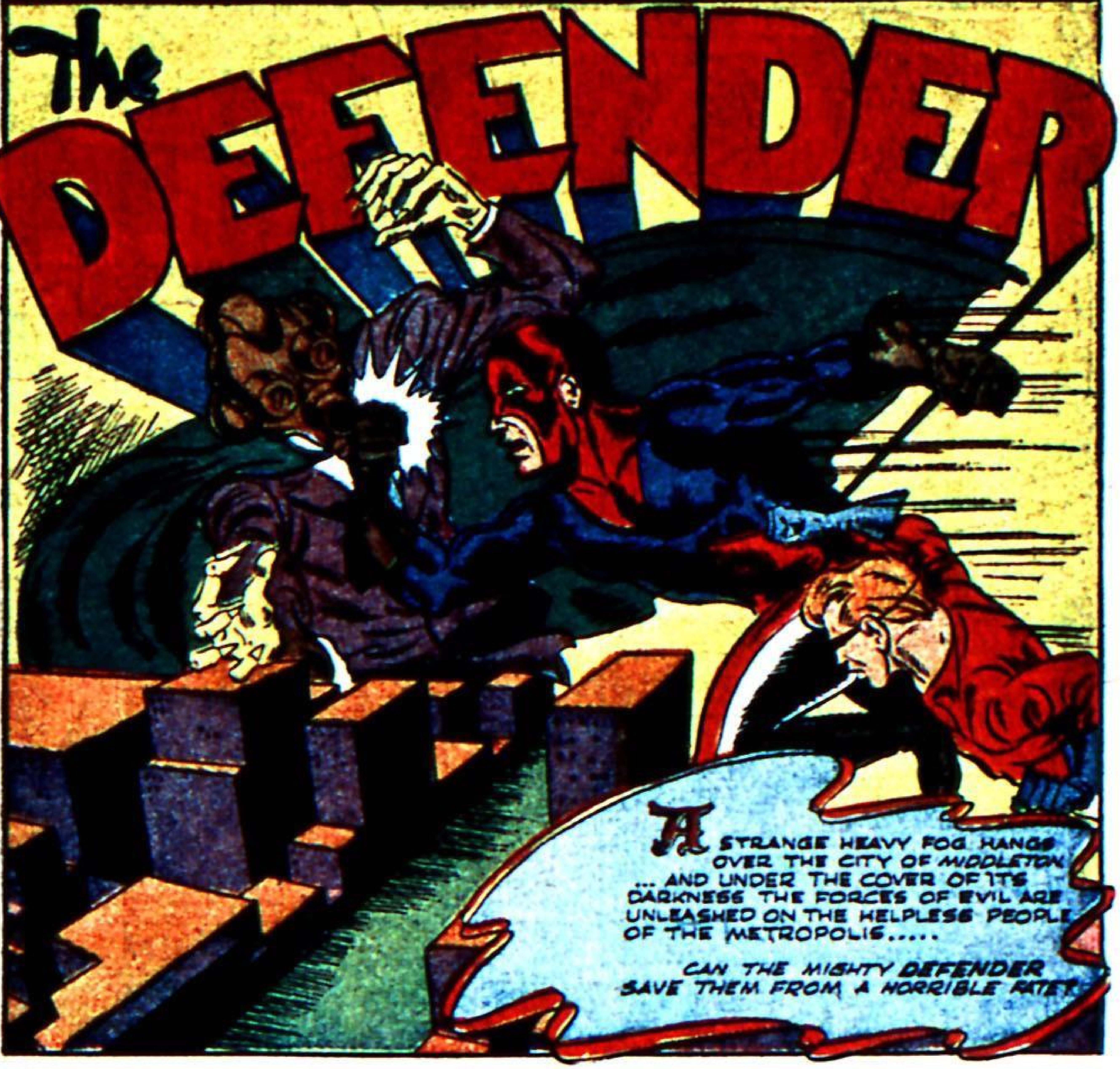
I AM ENCLOSING 10¢ TO JOIN CAPTAIN AMERICA'S SENTINELS OF LIBERTY AND HELP PRESERVE LIBERTY IN THE U.S.A.

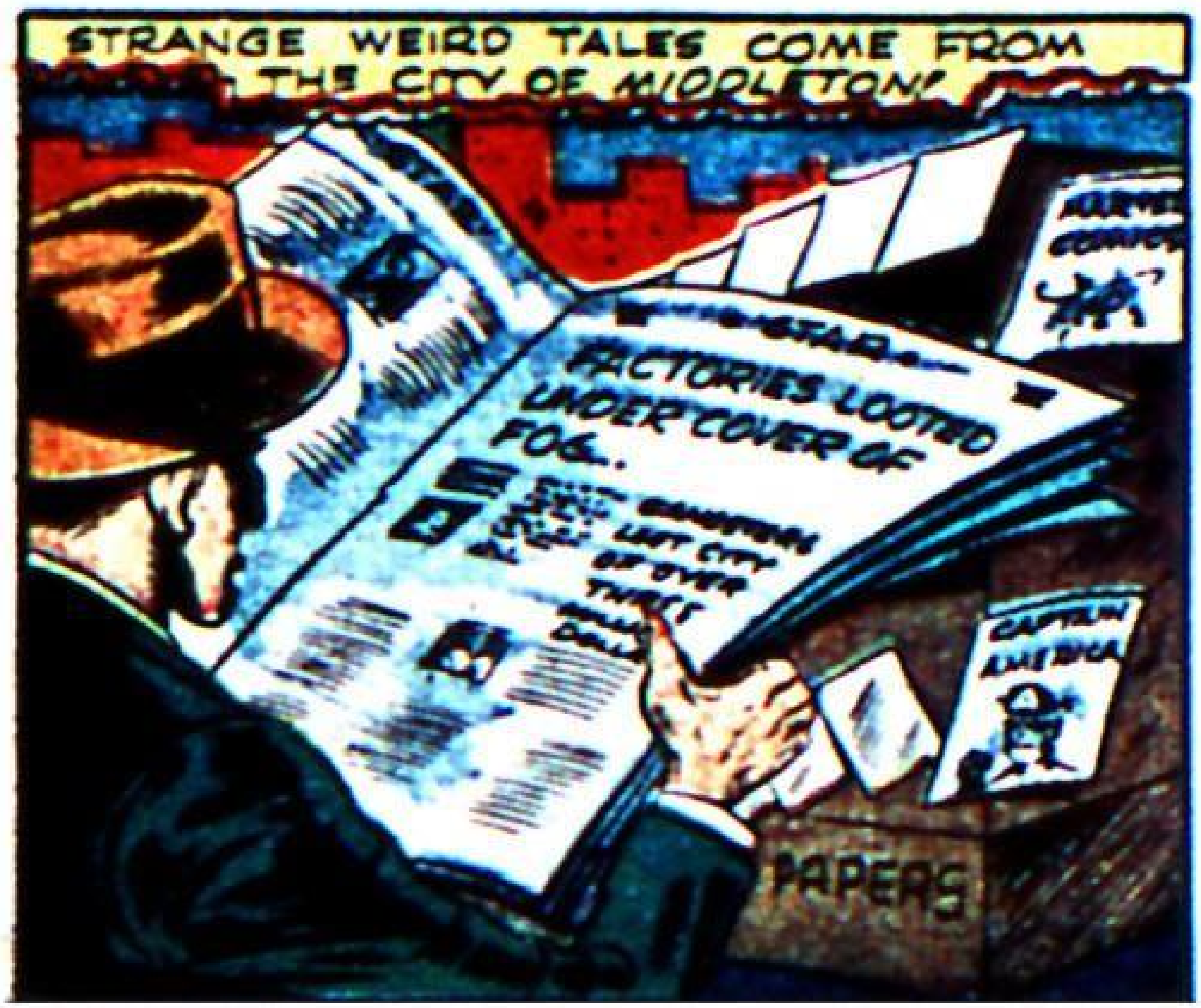
NAME__________________________

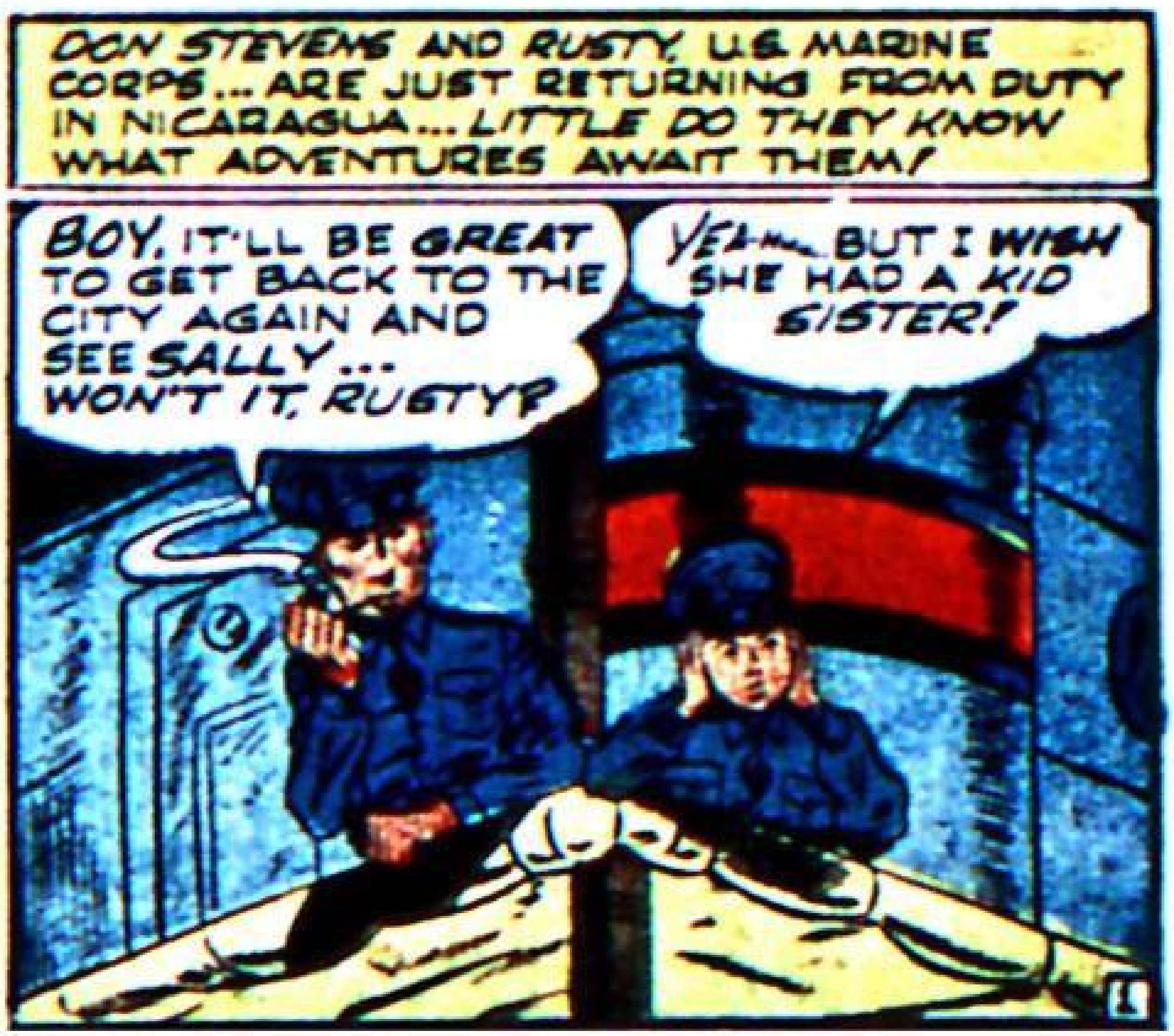
ADDRESS________________________

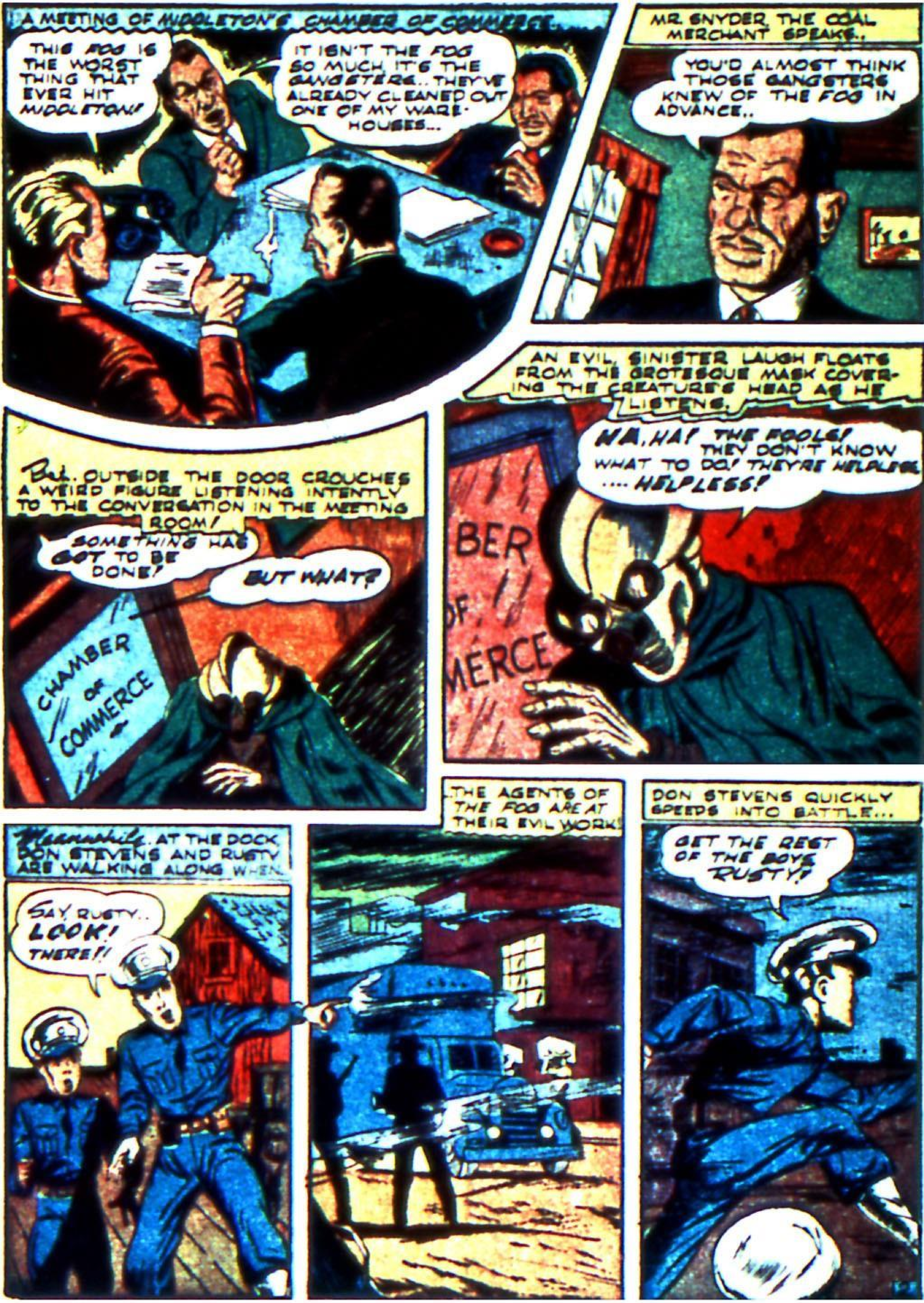
CITY AND STATE____________________

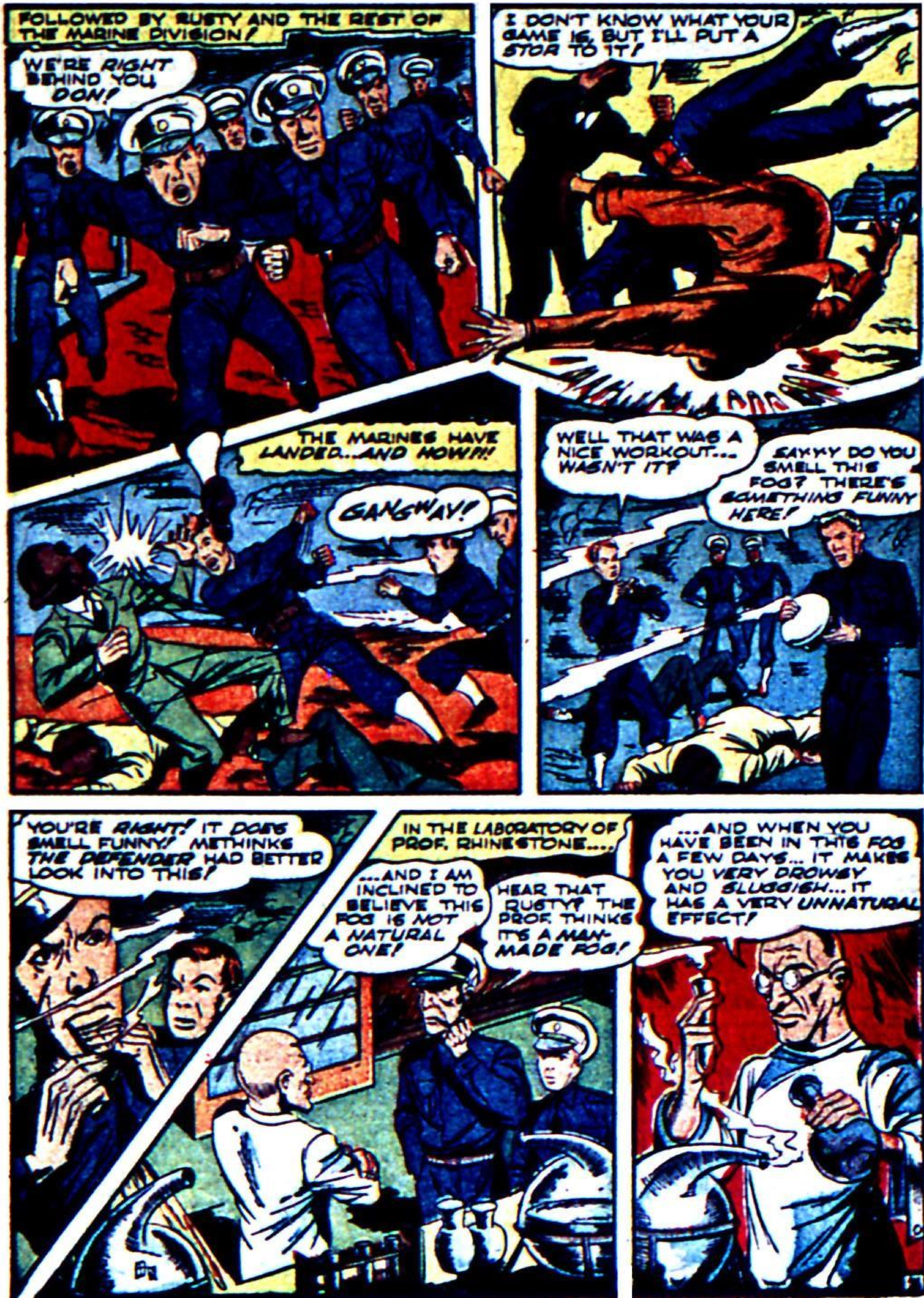
MAIL THIS COUPON TO-DAY!

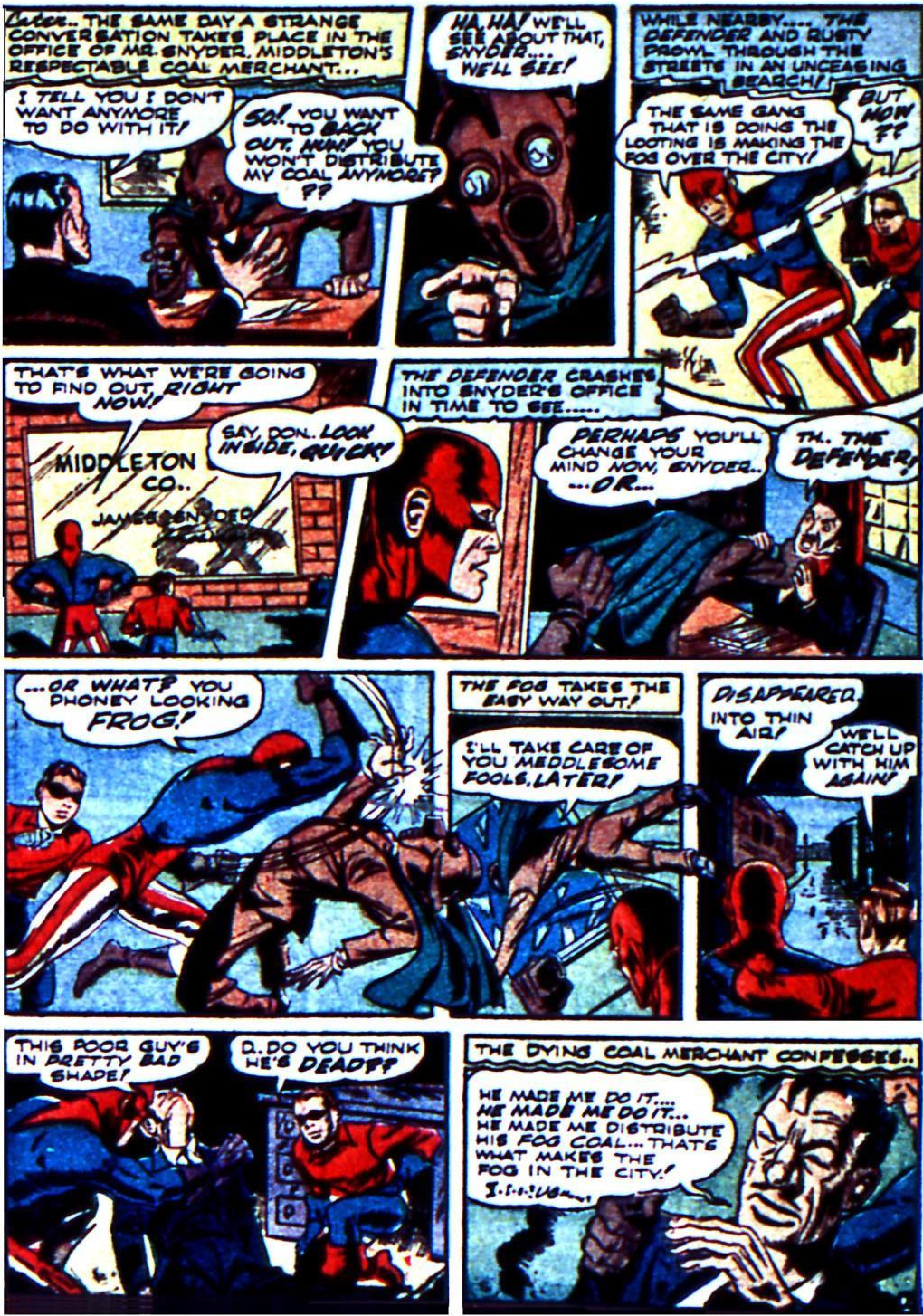

The DEFENDER
A STRANGE HEAVY FOG HANGS OVER THE CITY OF MIDDLETON ... AND UNDER THE COVER OF ITS DARKNESS THE FORCES OF EVIL ARE UNLEASHED ON THE HELPLESS PEOPLE OF THE METROPOLIS.....
CAN THE MIGHTY DEFENDER SAVE THEM FROM A HORRIBLE FATE?

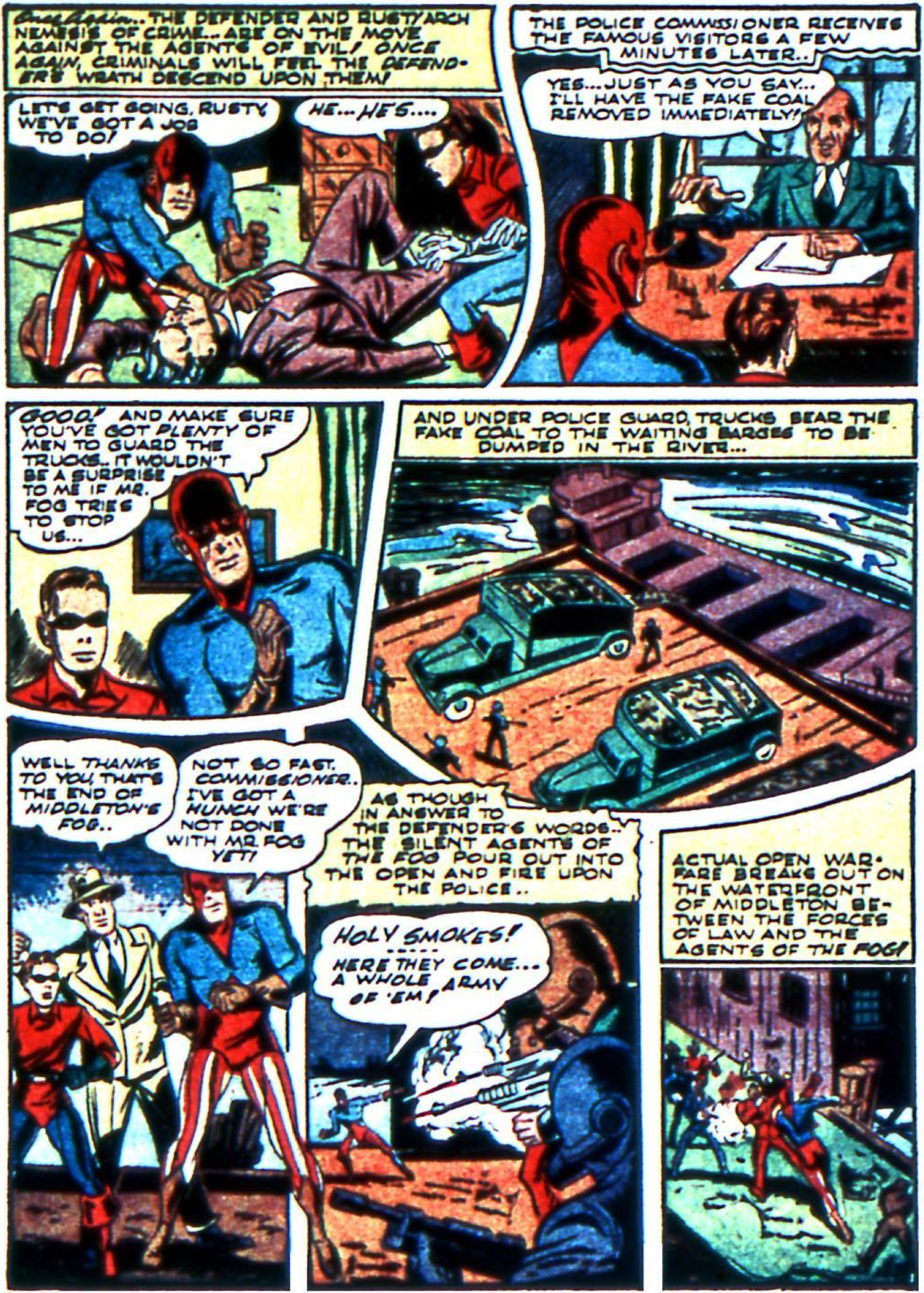

STRANGE WEIRD TALES COME FROM THE CITY OF MIDDLETON!
STAR
FACTORIES LOOTED UNDER COVER OF FOG..
LEFT CITY OF OVER THREE DOLL
MARVEL COMICS
CAPTAIN AMERICA
PAPERS

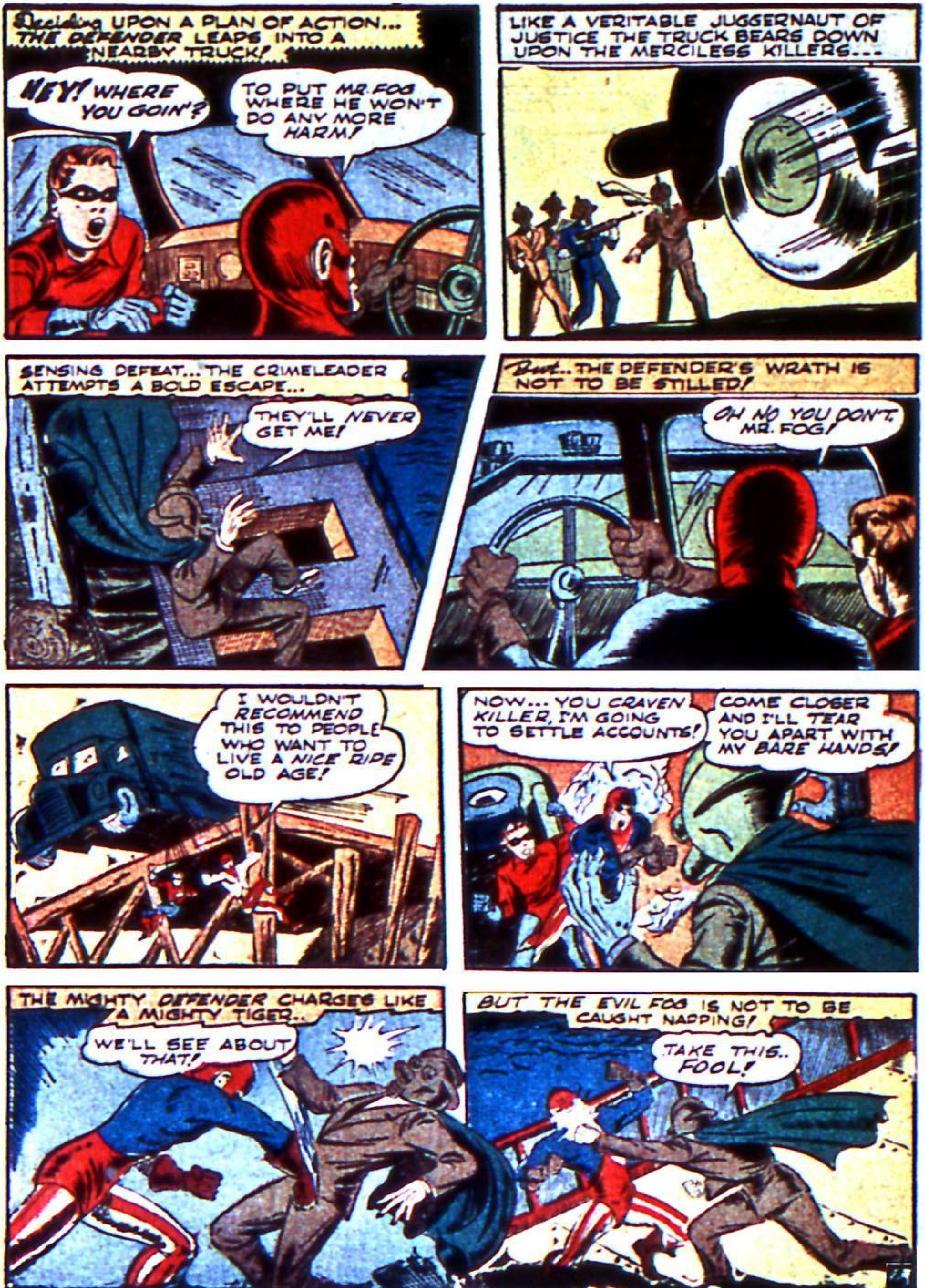

DON STEVENS AND RUSTY, U.S. MARINE CORPS... ARE JUST RETURNING FROM DUTY IN NICARAGUA... LITTLE DO THEY KNOW WHAT ADVENTURES AWAIT THEM!
BOY, IT'LL BE GREAT TO GET BACK TO THE CITY AGAIN AND SEE SALLY... WON'T IT, RUSTY?
YEAH... BUT I WISH SHE HAD A KID SISTER!

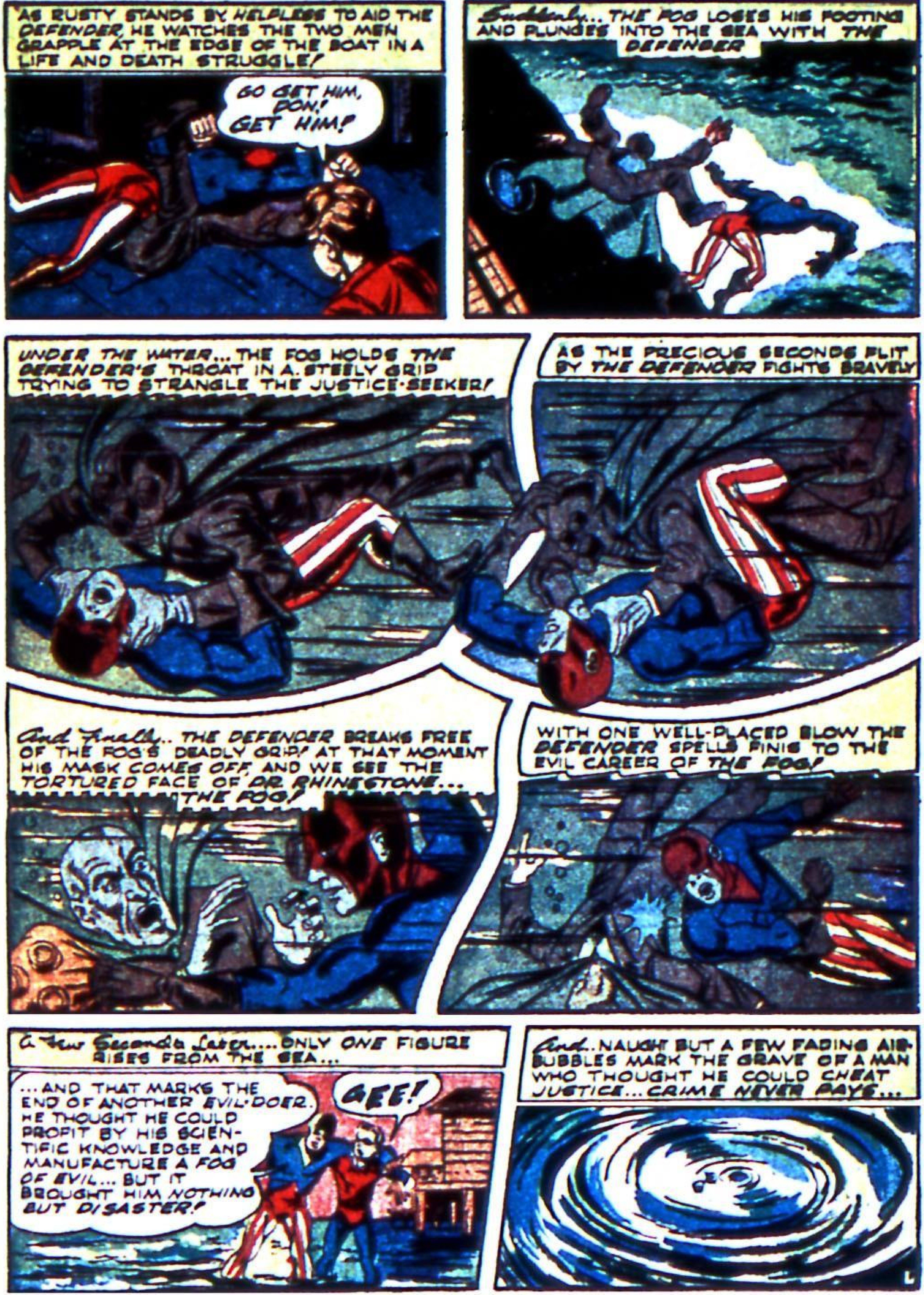

A MEETING OF MIDDLETON'S CHAMBER OF COMMERCE..
THIS FOG IS THE WORST THING THAT EVER HIT MIDDLETON!
IT ISN'T THE FOG SO MUCH, IT'S THE GANGSTERS.. THEY'VE ALREADY CLEANED OUT ONE OF MY WARE-HOUSES...
MR. SNYDER THE COAL MERCHANT SPEAKS..
YOU'D ALMOST THINK THOSE GANGSTERS KNEW OF THE FOG IN ADVANCE..
But.. OUTSIDE THE DOOR CROUCHES A WEIRD FIGURE LISTENING INTENTLY TO THE CONVERSATION IN THE MEETING ROOM!
SOMETHING HAS GOT TO BE DONE!
BUT WHAT?
CHAMBER OF COMMERCE
AN EVIL, SINISTER LAUGH FLOATS FROM THE GROTESQUE MASK COVERING THE CREATURE'S HEAD AS HE LISTENS.
HA, HA! THE FOOLS! THEY DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO! THEY'RE HELPLESS ....HELPLESS!
BER OF MERCE
Meanwhile.. AT THE DOCK DON STEVENS AND RUSTY ARE WALKING ALONG WHEN.
SAY, RUSTY.. LOOK! THERE!!
..THE AGENTS OF THE FOG ARE AT THEIR EVIL WORK!
DON STEVENS QUICKLY SPEEDS INTO BATTLE...
GET THE REST OF THE BOYS, RUSTY!


FOLLOWED BY RUSTY AND THE REST OF THE MARINE DIVISION!
WE'RE RIGHT BEHIND YOU, DON!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR GAME IS, BUT I'LL PUT A STOP TO IT!
THE MARINES HAVE LANDED...AND HOW!!!
GANGWAY!
WELL THAT WAS A NICE WORKOUT... WASN'T IT?
SAY-Y-Y DO YOU SMELL THIS FOG? THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY HERE!
YOU'RE RIGHT! IT DOES SMELL FUNNY! METHINKS THE DEFENDER HAD BETTER LOOK INTO THIS!
IN THE LABORATORY OF PROF. RHINESTONE....
...AND I AM INCLINED TO BELIEVE THIS FOG IS NOT A NATURAL ONE!
HEAR THAT RUSTY? THE PROF. THINKS IT'S A MAN-MADE FOG!
...AND WHEN YOU HAVE BEEN IN THIS FOG A FEW DAYS... IT MAKES YOU VERY DROWSY AND SLUGGISH... IT HAS A VERY UNNATURAL EFFECT!

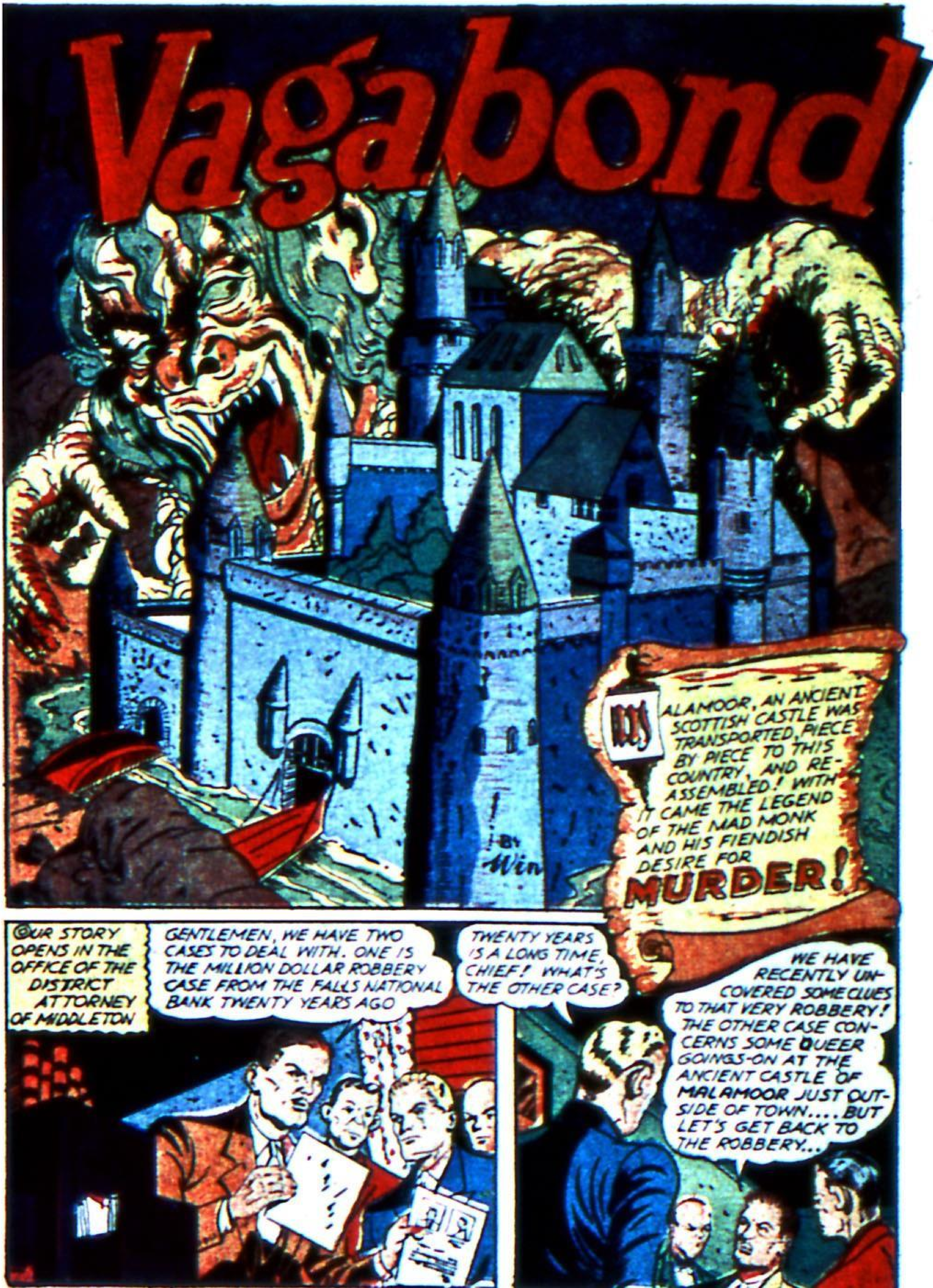

Later.. THE SAME DAY A STRANGE CONVERSATION TAKES PLACE IN THE OFFICE OF MR. SNYDER, MIDDLETON'S RESPECTABLE COAL MERCHANT...
I TELL YOU I DON'T WANT ANYMORE TO DO WITH IT!
SO!! YOU WANT TO BACK OUT, HUH! YOU WON'T DISTRIBUTE MY COAL ANYMORE? ??
HA, HA! WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT, SNYDER.... WE'LL SEE!
WHILE NEARBY.... THE DEFENDER AND RUSTY PROWL THROUGH THE STREETS IN AN UNCEASING SEARCH!
THE SAME GANG THAT IS DOING THE LOOTING IS MAKING THE FOG OVER THE CITY!
BUT HOW ??
THAT'S WHAT WE'RE GOING TO FIND OUT, RIGHT NOW!
MIDDLETON CO..
JAMES SNYDER
SAY, DON. LOOK INSIDE, QUICK!
THE DEFENDER CRASHES INTO SNYDER'S OFFICE IN TIME TO SEE.....
PERHAPS YOU'LL CHANGE YOUR MIND NOW, SNYDER.. ...OR...
TH.. THE DEFENDER!
...OR WHAT? YOU PHONEY LOOKING FROG!
THE FOG TAKES THE EASY WAY OUT!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU MEDDLESOME FOOLS, LATER!
DISAPPEARED.. INTO THIN AIR!
WELL CATCH UP WITH HIM AGAIN!
THIS POOR GUY'S IN PRETTY BAD SHAPE!
D..DO YOU THINK HE'S DEAD??
THE DYING COAL MERCHANT CONFESSES..
HE MADE ME DO IT.... HE MADE ME DO IT... HE MADE ME DISTRIBUTE HIS FOG COAL... THATS WHAT MAKES THE FOG IN THE CITY! I-I-I-UGH...

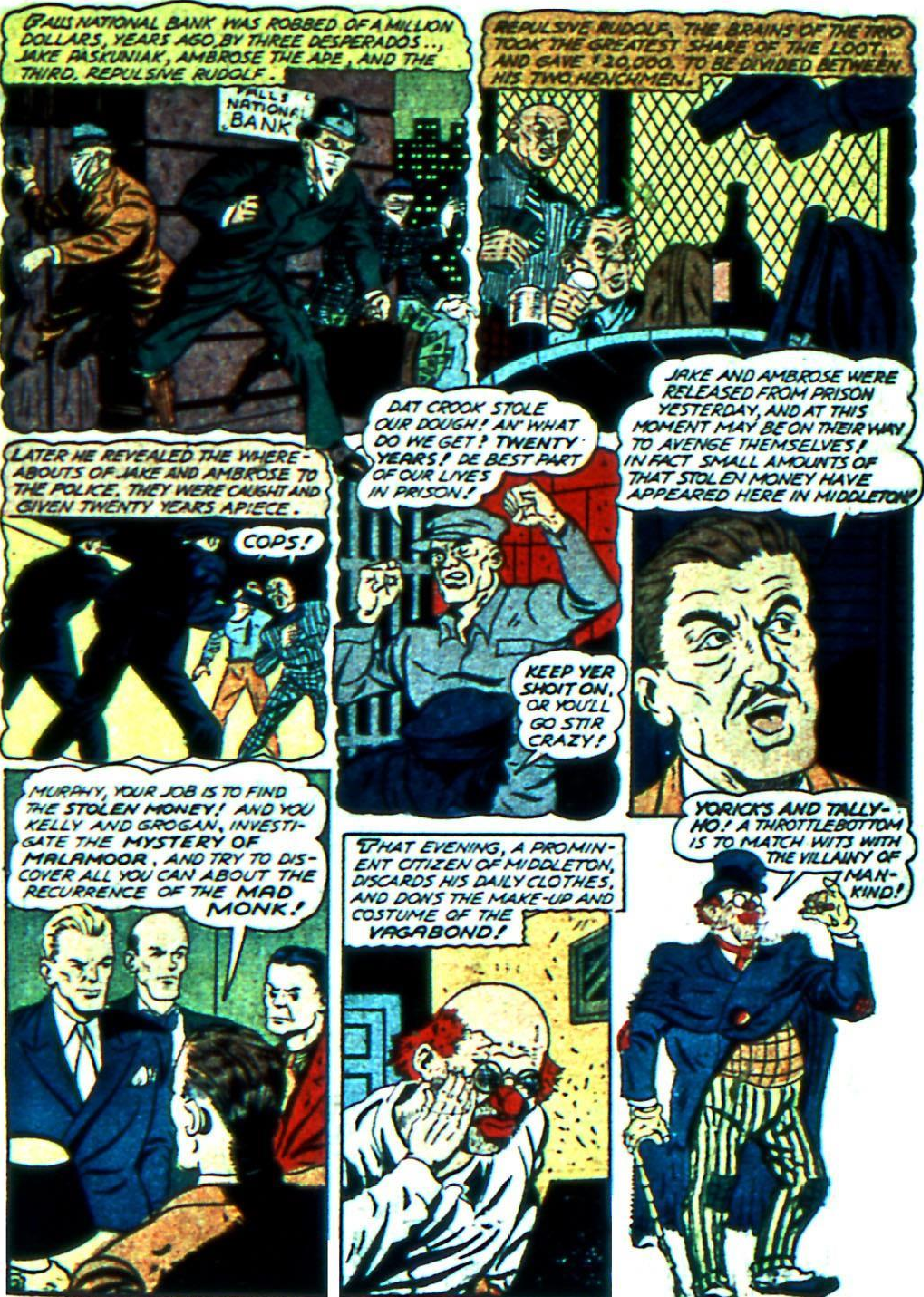

Once Again.. THE DEFENDER AND RUSTY ARCH NEMESIS OF CRIME.. ARE ON THE MOVE AGAINST THE AGENTS OF EVIL! ONCE AGAIN, CRIMINALS WILL FEEL THE DEFENDER'S WRATH DESCEND UPON THEM!
LET'S GET GOING, RUSTY, WE'VE GOT A JOB TO DO!
HE... HE'S....
THE POLICE COMMISSIONER RECEIVES THE FAMOUS VISITORS A FEW MINUTES LATER..
YES... JUST AS YOU SAY... I'LL HAVE THE FAKE COAL REMOVED IMMEDIATELY!
GOOD! AND MAKE SURE YOU'VE GOT PLENTY OF MEN TO GUARD THE TRUCKS.. IT WOULDN'T BE A SURPRISE TO ME IF MR. FOG TRIES TO STOP US...
AND UNDER POLICE GUARD, TRUCKS BEAR THE FAKE COAL TO THE WAITING BARGES TO BE DUMPED IN THE RIVER...
WELL THANKS TO YOU, THAT'S THE END OF MIDDLETON'S FOG..
NOT SO FAST, COMMISSIONER.. I'VE GOT A HUNCH WE'RE NOT DONE WITH MR. FOG YET!
AS THOUGH IN ANSWER TO THE DEFENDER'S WORDS.. THE SILENT AGENTS OF THE FOG POUR OUT INTO THE OPEN AND FIRE UPON THE POLICE..
HOLY SMOKES! ..... HERE THEY COME... A WHOLE ARMY OF 'EM!
ACTUAL OPEN WARFARE BREAKS OUT ON THE WATERFRONT OF MIDDLETON BETWEEN THE FORCES OF LAW AND THE AGENTS OF THE FOG!

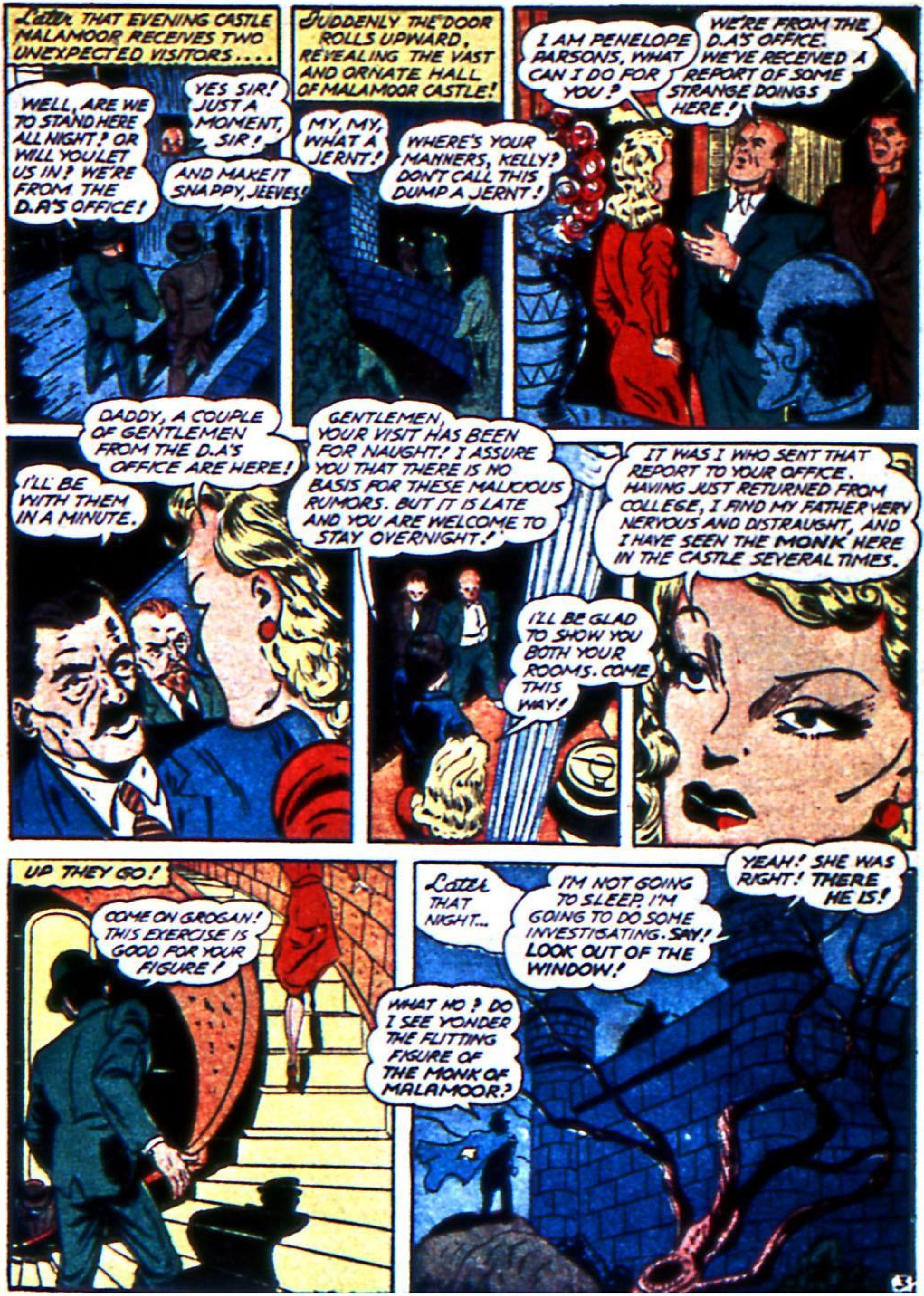

Deciding UPON A PLAN OF ACTION... THE DEFENDER LEAPS INTO A NEARBY TRUCK!
HEY! WHERE YOU GOIN'?
TO PUT MR. FOG WHERE HE WON'T DO ANY MORE HARM!
LIKE A VERITABLE JUGGERNAUT OF JUSTICE THE TRUCK BEARS DOWN UPON THE MERCILESS KILLERS...
SENSING DEFEAT... THE CRIMELEADER ATTEMPTS A BOLD ESCAPE...
THEY'LL NEVER GET ME!
But... THE DEFENDER'S WRATH IS NOT TO BE STILLED!
OH NO YOU DON'T, MR. FOG!
I WOULDN'T RECOMMEND THIS TO PEOPLE WHO WANT TO LIVE A NICE RIPE OLD AGE!
NOW... YOU CRAVEN KILLER, I'M GOING TO SETTLE ACCOUNTS!
COME CLOSER AND I'LL TEAR YOU APART WITH MY BARE HANDS!
THE MIGHTY DEFENDER CHARGES LIKE A MIGHTY TIGER..
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
BUT THE EVIL FOG IS NOT TO BE CAUGHT NAPPING!
TAKE THIS.. FOOL!

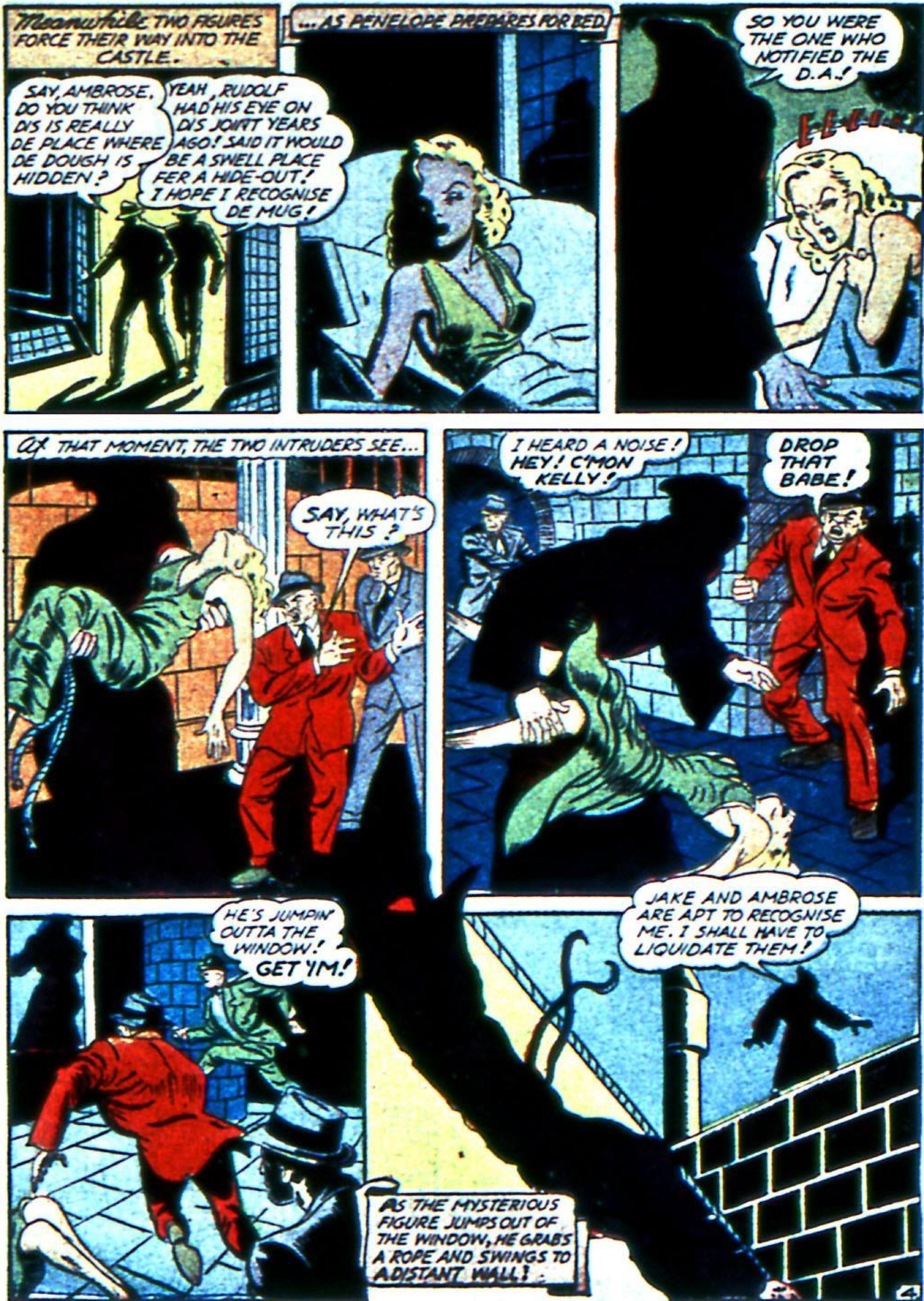

AS RUSTY STANDS BY, HELPLESS TO AID THE DEFENDER, HE WATCHES THE TWO MEN GRAPPLE AT THE EDGE OF THE BOAT IN A LIFE AND DEATH STRUGGLE!
GO GET HIM, DON! GET HIM!
Suddenly... THE FOG LOSES HIS FOOTING AND PLUNGES INTO THE SEA WITH THE DEFENDER
UNDER THE WATER... THE FOG HOLDS THE DEFENDER'S THROAT IN A STEELY GRIP TRYING TO STRANGLE THE JUSTICE-SEEKER!
AS THE PRECIOUS SECONDS FLIT BY THE DEFENDER FIGHTS BRAVELY
And Finally.. THE DEFENDER BREAKS FREE OF THE FOG'S DEADLY GRIP! AT THAT MOMENT HIS MASK COMES OFF, AND WE SEE THE TORTURED FACE OF DR. RHINESTONE... THE FOG!
WITH ONE WELL-PLACED BLOW THE DEFENDER SPELLS FINIS TO THE EVIL CAREER OF THE FOG!
A Few Seconds Later.... ONLY ONE FIGURE RISES FROM THE SEA...
...AND THAT MARKS THE END OF ANOTHER EVIL-DOER. HE THOUGHT HE COULD PROFIT BY HIS SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE AND MANUFACTURE A FOG OF EVIL... BUT IT BROUGHT HIM NOTHING BUT DISASTER!
GEE!
And..NAUGHT BUT A FEW FADING AIR-BUBBLES MARK THE GRAVE OF A MAN WHO THOUGHT HE COULD CHEAT JUSTICE...CRIME NEVER PAYS...

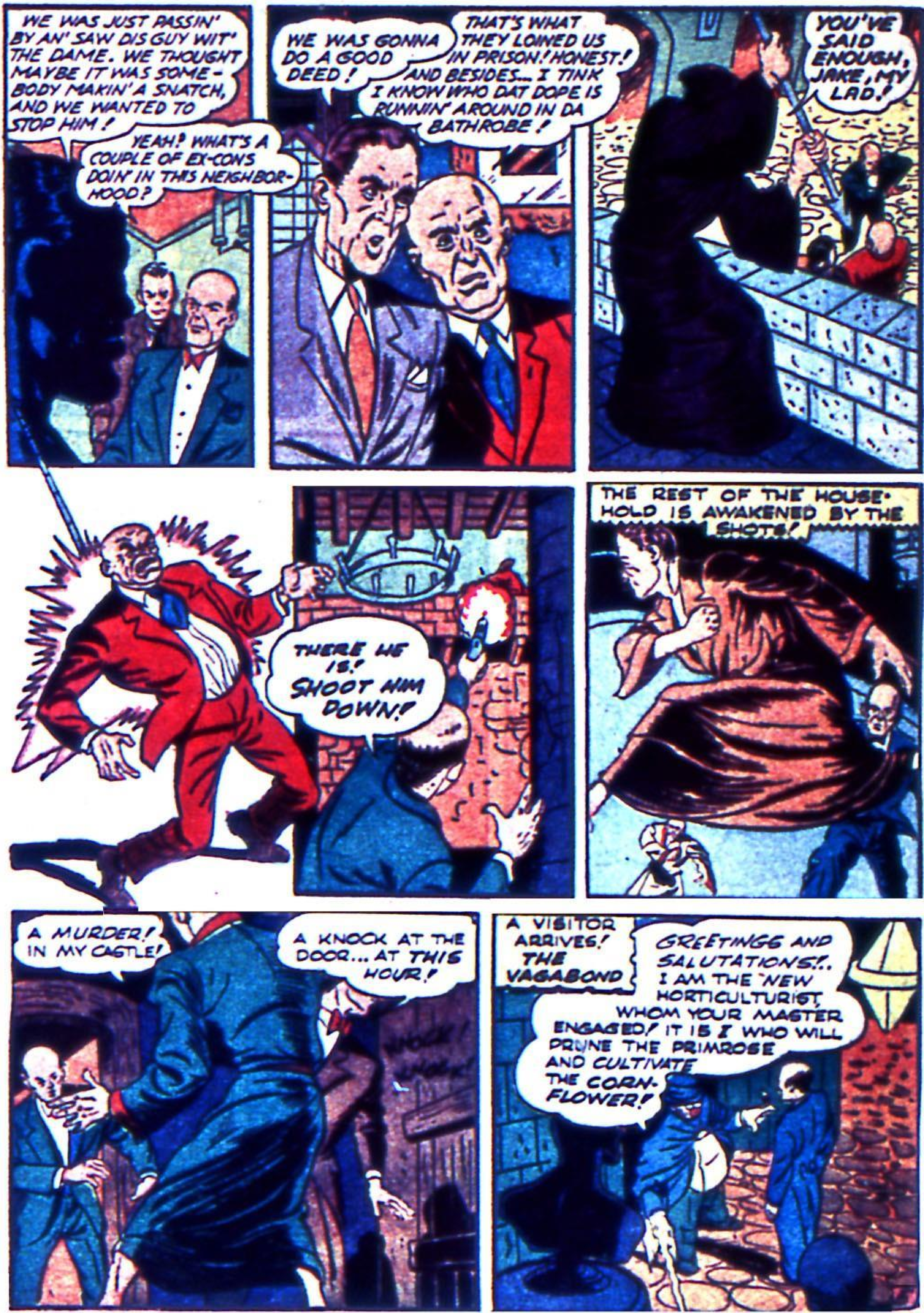
Vagabond

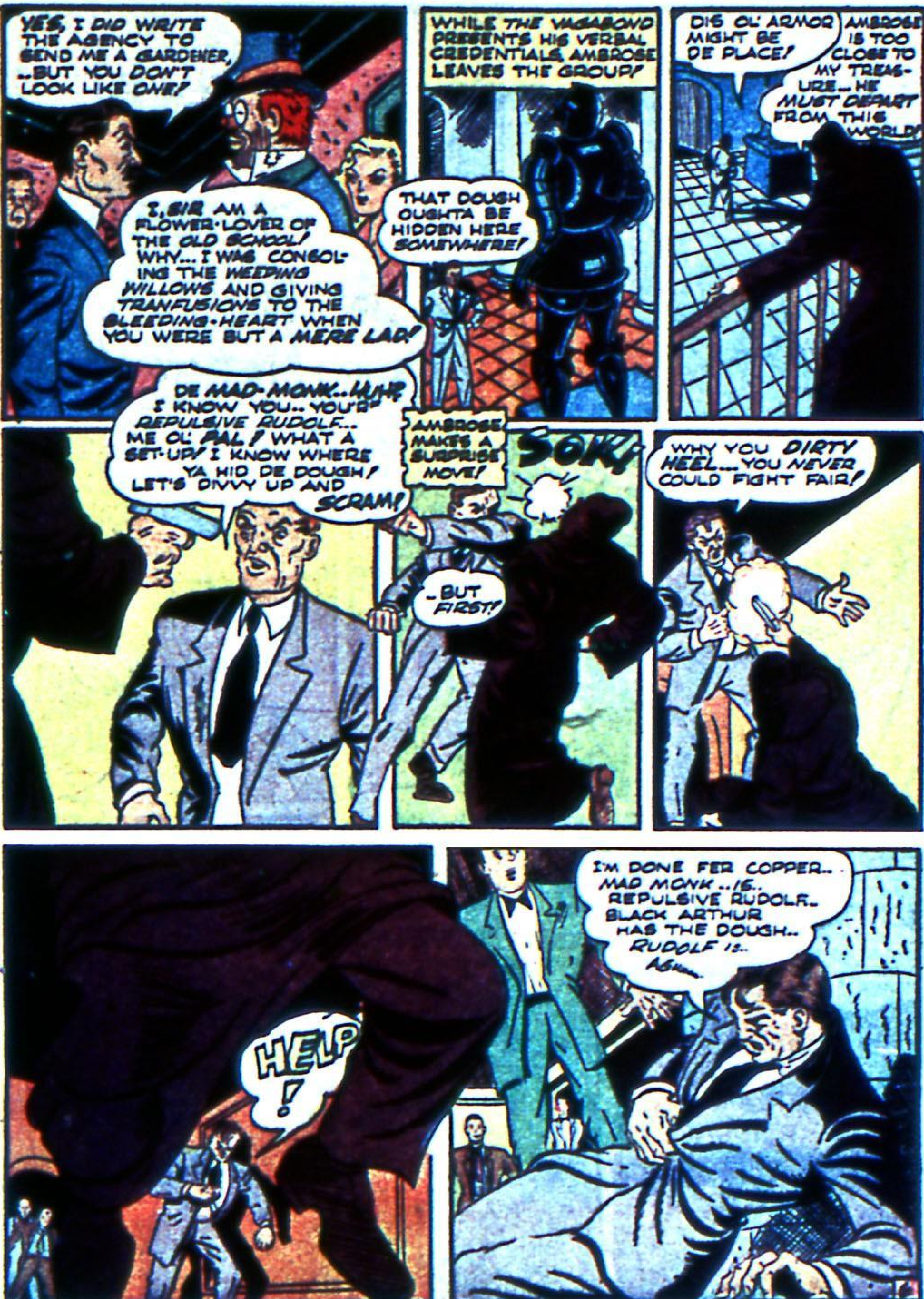

MALAMOOR, AN ANCIENT SCOTTISH CASTLE WAS TRANSPORTED, PIECE BY PIECE TO THIS COUNTRY, AND RE-ASSEMBLED! WITH IT CAME THE LEGEND OF THE MAD MONK AND HIS FIENDISH DESIRE FOR MURDER!
By Win
OUR STORY OPENS IN THE OFFICE OF THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY OF MIDDLETON
GENTLEMEN, WE HAVE TWO CASES TO DEAL WITH. ONE IS THE MILLION DOLLAR ROBBERY CASE FROM THE FALLS NATIONAL BANK TWENTY YEARS AGO
TWENTY YEARS IS A LONG TIME, CHIEF! WHAT'S THE OTHER CASE?
WE HAVE RECENTLY UNCOVERED SOME CLUES TO THAT VERY ROBBERY! THE OTHER CASE CONCERNS SOME QUEER GOINGS-ON AT THE ANCIENT CASTLE OF MALAMOOR JUST OUTSIDE OF TOWN.... BUT LET'S GET BACK TO THE ROBBERY...

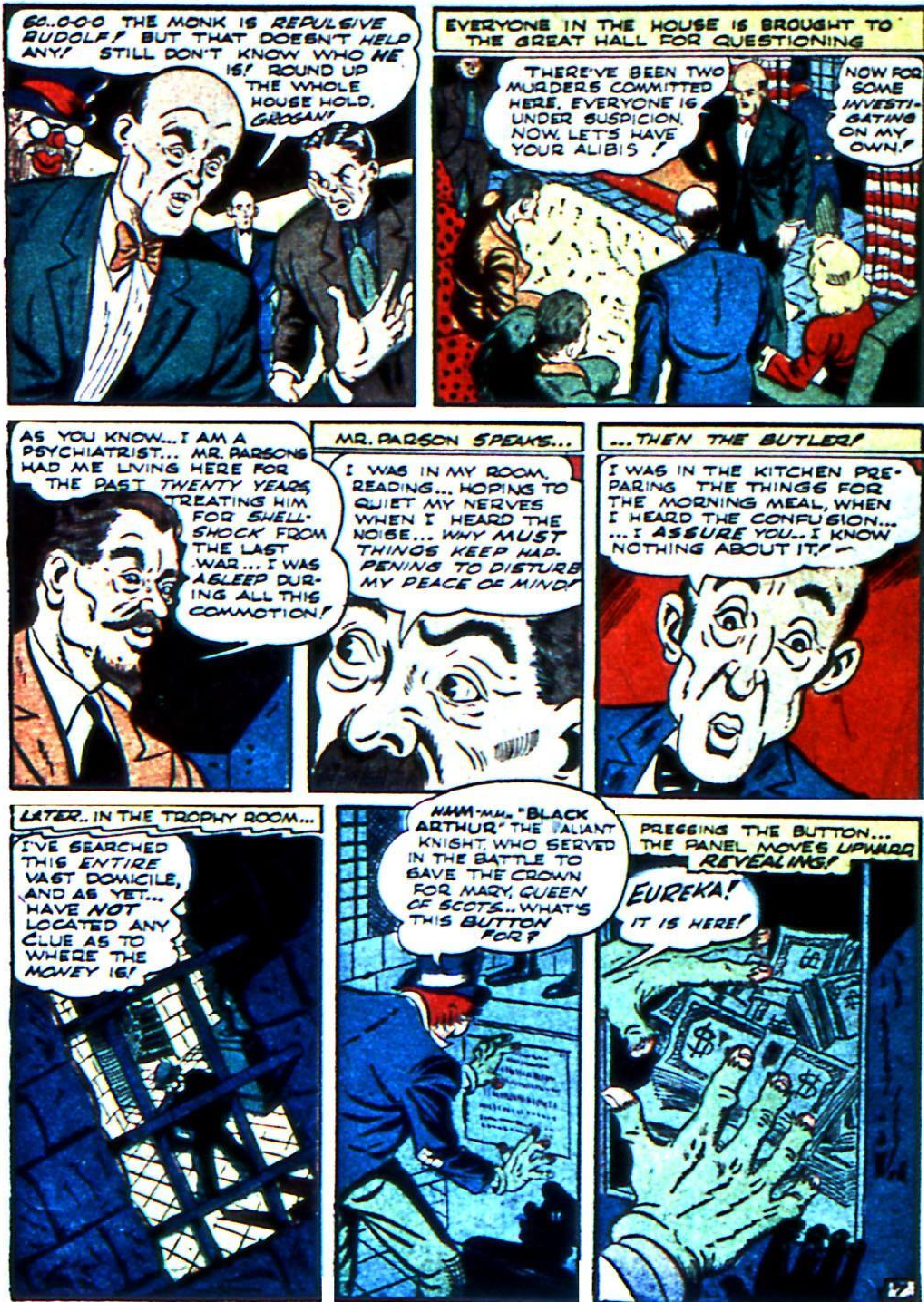

FALLS NATIONAL BANK WAS ROBBED OF A MILLION DOLLARS, YEARS AGO, BY THREE DESPERADOS..., JAKE PASKUNIAK, AMBROSE THE APE, AND THE THIRD, REPULSIVE RUDOLF.
FALLS NATIONAL BANK
REPULSIVE RUDOLF, THE BRAINS OF THE TRIO TOOK THE GREATEST SHARE OF THE LOOT AND GAVE $20,000. TO BE DIVIDED BETWEEN HIS TWO HENCHMEN.
LATER HE REVEALED THE WHEREABOUTS OF JAKE AND AMBROSE TO THE POLICE. THEY WERE CAUGHT AND GIVEN TWENTY YEARS APIECE.
COPS!
DAT CROOK STOLE OUR DOUGH! AN' WHAT DO WE GET? TWENTY YEARS! DE BEST PART OF OUR LIVES IN PRISON!
KEEP YER SHOIT ON, OR YOU'LL GO STIR CRAZY!
JAKE AND AMBROSE WERE RELEASED FROM PRISON YESTERDAY, AND AT THIS MOMENT MAY BE ON THEIR WAY TO AVENGE THEMSELVES! IN FACT SMALL AMOUNTS OF THAT STOLEN MONEY HAVE APPEARED HERE IN MIDDLETON!
MURPHY, YOUR JOB IS TO FIND THE STOLEN MONEY! AND YOU KELLY AND GROGAN, INVESTIGATE THE MYSTERY OF MALAMOOR, AND TRY TO DISCOVER ALL YOU CAN ABOUT THE RECURRENCE OF THE MAD MONK!
THAT EVENING, A PROMINENT CITIZEN OF MIDDLETON, DISCARDS HIS DAILY CLOTHES, AND DONS THE MAKE-UP AND COSTUME OF THE VAGABOND!
YORICKS AND TALLY-HO! A THROTTLEBOTTOM IS TO MATCH WITS WITH THE VILLAINY OF MANKIND!

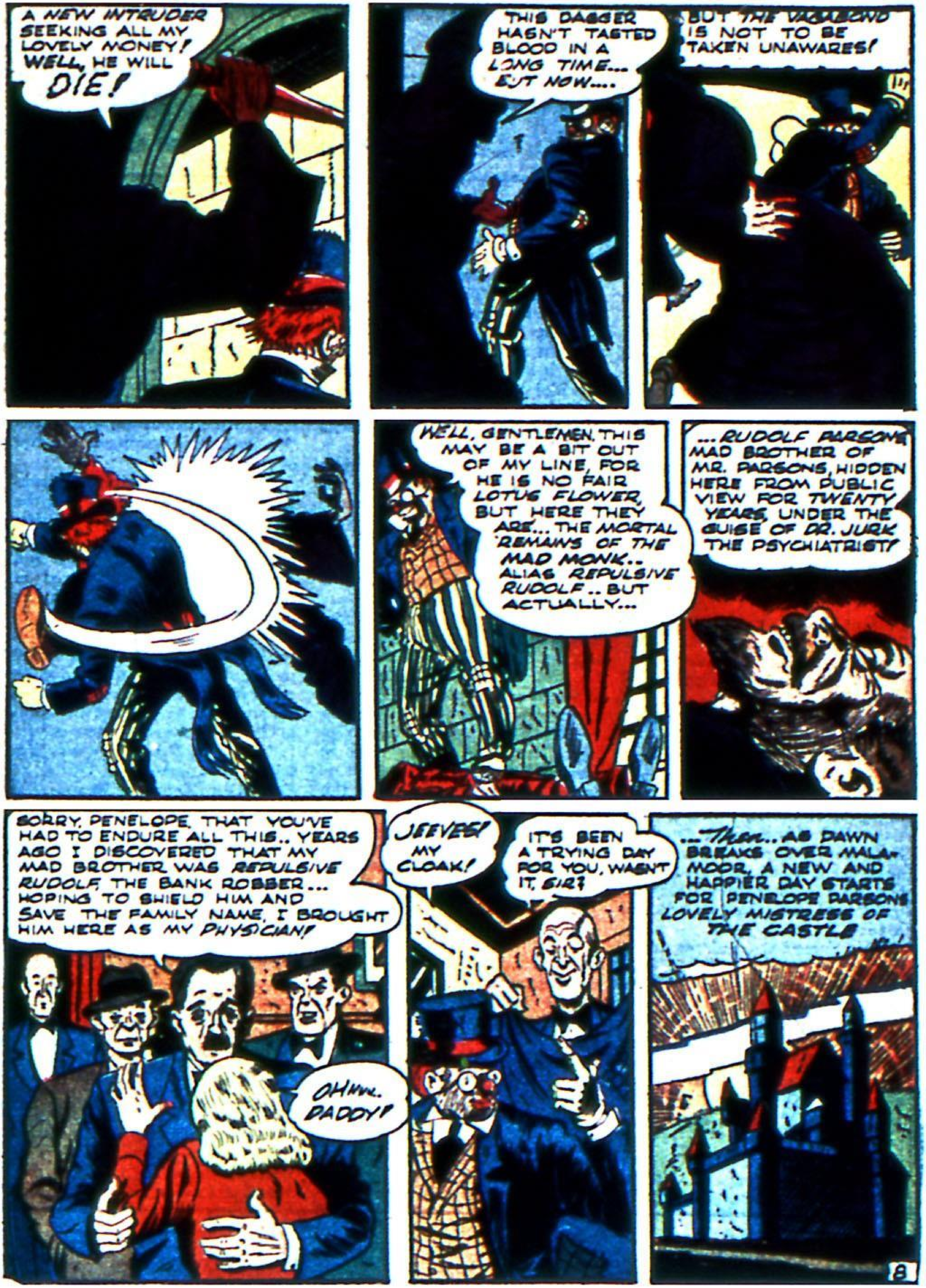

Later THAT EVENING CASTLE MALAMOOR RECEIVES TWO UNEXPECTED VISITORS....
WELL, ARE WE TO STAND HERE ALL NIGHT! OR WILL YOU LET US IN? WE'RE FROM THE D.A'S OFFICE!
YES SIR! JUST A MOMENT, SIR!
AND MAKE IT SNAPPY, JEEVES!
SUDDENLY THE DOOR ROLLS UPWARD, REVEALING THE VAST AND ORNATE HALL OF MALAMOOR CASTLE!
MY, MY, WHAT A JERNT!
WHERE'S YOUR MANNERS, KELLY? DON'T CALL THIS DUMP A JERNT!
I AM PENELOPE PARSONS, WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
WE'RE FROM THE D.A'S OFFICE. WE'VE RECEIVED A REPORT OF SOME STRANGE DOINGS HERE!
DADDY, A COUPLE OF GENTLEMEN FROM THE D.A'S OFFICE ARE HERE!
I'LL BE WITH THEM IN A MINUTE.
GENTLEMEN, YOUR VISIT HAS BEEN FOR NAUGHT! I ASSURE YOU THAT THERE IS NO BASIS FOR THESE MALICIOUS RUMORS. BUT IT IS LATE AND YOU ARE WELCOME TO STAY OVERNIGHT!
I'LL BE GLAD TO SHOW YOU BOTH YOUR ROOMS. COME THIS WAY!
IT WAS I WHO SENT THAT REPORT TO YOUR OFFICE. HAVING JUST RETURNED FROM COLLEGE, I FIND MY FATHER VERY NERVOUS AND DISTRAUGHT, AND I HAVE SEEN THE MONK HERE IN THE CASTLE SEVERAL TIMES.
UP THEY GO!
COME ON GROGAN! THIS EXERCISE IS GOOD FOR YOUR FIGURE!
Later THAT NIGHT...
I'M NOT GOING TO SLEEP. I'M GOING TO DO SOME INVESTIGATING. SAY! LOOK OUT OF THE WINDOW!
WHAT HO? DO I SEE YONDER THE FLITTING FIGURE OF THE MONK OF MALAMOOR?
YEAH! SHE WAS RIGHT! THERE HE IS!


Meanwhile TWO FIGURES FORCE THEIR WAY INTO THE CASTLE.
SAY, AMBROSE, DO YOU THINK DIS IS REALLY DE PLACE WHERE DE DOUGH IS HIDDEN?
YEAH, RUDOLF HAD HIS EYE ON DIS JOINT YEARS AGO! SAID IT WOULD BE A SWELL PLACE FER A HIDE-OUT! I HOPE I RECOGNISE DE MUG!
...AS PENELOPE PREPARES FOR BED.
SO YOU WERE THE ONE WHO NOTIFIED THE D.A.!
EEEEE...
AT THAT MOMENT, THE TWO INTRUDERS SEE...
SAY, WHAT'S THIS?
I HEARD A NOISE! HEY! C'MON KELLY!
DROP THAT BABE!
HE'S JUMPIN' OUTTA THE WINDOW! GET 'IM!
JAKE AND AMBROSE ARE APT TO RECOGNISE ME. I SHALL HAVE TO LIQUIDATE THEM!
AS THE MYSTERIOUS FIGURE JUMPS OUT OF THE WINDOW, HE GRABS A ROPE AND SWINGS TO A DISTANT WALL!


WE WAS JUST PASSIN' BY AN' SAW DIS GUY WIT' THE DAME. WE THOUGHT MAYBE IT WAS SOMEBODY MAKIN' A SNATCH, AND WE WANTED TO STOP HIM!
YEAH? WHAT'S A COUPLE OF EX-CONS DOIN' IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD?
WE WAS GONNA DO A GOOD DEED!
THAT'S WHAT THEY LOINED US IN PRISON! HONEST! AND BESIDES... I TINK I KNOW WHO DAT DOPE IS RUNNIN' AROUND IN DA BATHROBE!
YOU'VE SAID ENOUGH, JAKE, MY LAD!
THERE HE IS! SHOOT HIM DOWN!
THE REST OF THE HOUSEHOLD IS AWAKENED BY THE SHOTS!
A MURDER! IN MY CASTLE!
A KNOCK AT THE DOOR... AT THIS HOUR!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
A VISITOR ARRIVES! THE VAGABOND
GREETINGGS AND SALUTATIONS!.. I AM THE NEW HORTICULTURIST, WHOM YOUR MASTER ENGAGED! IT IS I WHO WILL PRUNE THE PRIMROSE AND CULTIVATE THE CORNFLOWER!


YES, I DID WRITE THE AGENCY TO SEND ME A GARDENER, ..BUT YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE ONE!
I, SIR, AM A FLOWER-LOVER OF THE OLD SCHOOL! WHY... I WAS CONSOLING THE WEEPING WILLOWS AND GIVING TRANFUSIONS TO THE BLEEDING-HEART WHEN YOU WERE BUT A MERE LAD!
WHILE THE VAGABOND PRESENTS HIS VERBAL CREDENTIALS, AMBROSE LEAVES THE GROUP!
THAT DOUGH OUGHTA BE HIDDEN HERE SOMEWHERE!
DIS OL' ARMOR MIGHT BE DE PLACE!
AMBROSE IS TOO CLOSE TO MY TREASURE... HE MUST DEPART FROM THIS WORLD!
DE MAD-MONK... UHP! I KNOW YOU.. YOU'RE REPULSIVE RUDOLF... ME OL' PAL! WHAT A SET-UP! I KNOW WHERE YA HID DE DOUGH! LET'S DIVVY UP AND SCRAM!
AMBROSE MAKES A SURPRISE MOVE!
SOK!
-BUT FIRST!
WHY YOU DIRTY HEEL... YOU NEVER COULD FIGHT FAIR!
HELP!
I'M DONE FER COPPER.. MAD MONK ..IS.. REPULSIVE RUDOLF.. BLACK ARTHUR HAS THE DOUGH.. RUDOLF IS.. AGH


GO..O-O-O THE MONK IS REPULSIVE RUDOLF! BUT THAT DOESN'T HELP ANY! STILL DON'T KNOW WHO HE IS! ROUND UP THE WHOLE HOUSE HOLD, GROGAN!
EVERYONE IN THE HOUSE IS BROUGHT TO THE GREAT HALL FOR QUESTIONING
THERE'VE BEEN TWO MURDERS COMMITTED HERE. EVERYONE IS UNDER SUSPICION. NOW, LET'S HAVE YOUR ALIBIS!
NOW FOR SOME INVESTIGATING ON MY OWN!
AS YOU KNOW... I AM A PSYCHIATRIST... MR. PARSONS HAD ME LIVING HERE FOR THE PAST TWENTY YEARS, TREATING HIM FOR SHELL-SHOCK FROM THE LAST WAR... I WAS ASLEEP DURING ALL THIS COMMOTION!
MR. PARSON SPEAKS...
I WAS IN MY ROOM, READING... HOPING TO QUIET MY NERVES WHEN I HEARD THE NOISE... WHY MUST THINGS KEEP HAPPENING TO DISTURB MY PEACE OF MIND!
...THEN THE BUTLER!
I WAS IN THE KITCHEN PREPARING THE THINGS FOR THE MORNING MEAL, WHEN I HEARD THE CONFUSION... ...I ASSURE YOU...I KNOW NOTHING ABOUT IT!—
LATER.. IN THE TROPHY ROOM...
I'VE SEARCHED THIS ENTIRE VAST DOMICILE, AND AS YET... HAVE NOT LOCATED ANY CLUE AS TO WHERE THE MONEY IS!
HMM-MM.. "BLACK ARTHUR" THE VALIANT KNIGHT, WHO SERVED IN THE BATTLE TO SAVE THE CROWN FOR MARY, QUEEN OF SCOTS.. WHAT'S THIS BUTTON FOR?
PRESSING THE BUTTON... THE PANEL MOVES UPWARD REVEALING!
EUREKA! IT IS HERE!


A NEW INTRUDER SEEKING ALL MY LOVELY MONEY! WELL, HE WILL DIE!
THIS DAGGER HASN'T TASTED BLOOD IN A LONG TIME... BUT NOW....
BUT THE VAGABOND IS NOT TO BE TAKEN UNAWARES!
WELL, GENTLEMEN, THIS MAY BE A BIT OUT OF MY LINE, FOR HE IS NO FAIR LOTUS FLOWER, BUT HERE THEY ARE... THE MORTAL REMAINS OF THE MAD MONK.. ALIAS REPULSIVE RUDOLF.. BUT ACTUALLY...
...RUDOLF PARSONS MAD BROTHER OF MR. PARSONS, HIDDEN HERE FROM PUBLIC VIEW FOR TWENTY YEARS, UNDER THE GUISE OF DR. JURK THE PSYCHIATRIST!
SORRY, PENELOPE, THAT YOU'VE HAD TO ENDURE ALL THIS.. YEARS AGO I DISCOVERED THAT MY MAD BROTHER WAS REPULSIVE RUDOLF, THE BANK ROBBER... HOPING TO SHIELD HIM AND SAVE THE FAMILY NAME, I BROUGHT HIM HERE AS MY PHYSICIAN!
OHHH.. DADDY!
JEEVES! MY CLOAK!
IT'S BEEN A TRYING DAY FOR YOU, WASN'T IT, SIR?
...Then.. AS DAWN BREAKS OVER MALA-MOOR, A NEW AND HAPPIER DAY STARTS FOR PENELOPE PARSONS LOVELY MISTRESS OF THE CASTLE

DIAMOND OF JUBA

THE dinner was over at the home of Banker George Andrews, and the kindly old gentleman retired with his son Tom and his two guests to the parlor. The others were Jane Coleman and her father Professor Coleman, of the City Museum.

When they were all seated comfortably, Professor Coleman began his story, which was eagerly awaited by everyone present.

"You will remember," the gray-haired archeologist said, "that a year ago I was exploring in the jungles of South America for new specimens for the Museum. Well, during that trip, I came across some friendly natives who told me an intriguing tale of their ancient customs and superstitions."

Jane interrupted. "But what about this Diamond of Juba?"

Her father smiled kindly and continued:

"I'm coming to that! Well, these natives related how centuries ago an exploring party of Europeans had invaded their large village, and had pillaged every article containing gold or rubies, which the natives had fashioned themselves. But, they had managed to carry away the idol of their god Juba, and hid it in the jungles. Today, no one knows just where that idol is hidden!"

This time Tom Andrews interrupted. "As I understand it, Professor Coleman, the Intec natives no longer believe in Juba as their god. Is that right?"

"Yes, that's true, Tom, the Professor replied. "The Intecs of today are not superstitious as their ancestors were. Missionaries have taught them the ideas of modern civilization, so they no longer worship the idol of Juba. But somewhere in those jungles is this old idol hidden long ago by the frightened savages . . . and I intend to find that idol for the Museum!"

Professor Coleman paused and lit his pipe. Then he continued slowly, as all eyes were riveted on his face. They could almost guess what he was going to say next.

"It is said among the Intecs that this idol of Juba has only one eye, and that eye is . . . a large blue diamond, one of the rarest jewels to be found in the world!"

This time Banker Andrews spoke. "In other words, whoever found that idol would also have in his possession a rare diamond worth about . . . ?"

"Worth at least a million dollars!" the Professor completed the sentence for Mr. Andrews.

A slow whistle issued from Tom's lips. The thought of searching the dense jungles of the Amazon for the million dollar prize appealed to him plenty at that moment. Tom was in his twenties, and had just graduated from College. There was nothing more he wanted to do than to start out on some great adventure, and this looked like his chance!

"Say, Professor Coleman," Tom said, "if you're planning to lead an expedition into the Amazon country in search of that statue of Juba, I'd like to go too! I wouldn't mind having a share of that million dollars *if* we find the blue diamond! That'll give me enough money to marry Jane!"

Jane Coleman smiled. "I was hoping you'd say that, Tom! Father and I have talked it over already, and the whole trip is planned. You and I are going with father to the Amazon!"

. . . A few weeks later, all arrangements had been made, and the expedition party left New York aboard a liner for South America. There were plenty of friends to see them off, but there was also a tall, sinister man who stood behind Banker Andrews and took in all the conversation which reached his ears. He heard something about the idol of Juba and the rare blue diamond which formed the single eye of the god. Putting these snatches of dialogue together, the international thief Dapper Devito came to the realization that a million bucks was waiting at the end of the line.

Dapper Devito was the inconspicuous figure who stood near the expedition party on the ship. He, too, was on his way to South America, to ply his trade as a thief and swindler. Devito was wanted in every capital in Europe, but so far he had managed to evade the police. Then he had turned his eyes to rich South America, and this was to be his first trip there. But already it promised to be a profitable venture, if he understood the words of Tom and the others correctly.

"Goodbye, Dad," Tom was saying to Mr. Andrews. "We'll be back before you know it, and we'll bring the idol of Juba with us!"

"Be sure you bring back the Diamond of Juba," Banker Andrews replied. "That's what I want to see!"

The last farewells were said; the gangplank was pulled away; and the huge ship moved out into the river and away on its long voyage.

. . . When our friends finally reached the Amazon country, Professor Coleman wasted no time in getting started into the interior. A few native bearers were hired, and the long trek into the jungles began.

When they reached the village of the Intecs, the party was welcomed. They remembered the kindly Professor from his last trip, and they served a feast worthy of a King!

But when they were told that the party was going to search for the lost idol of Juba, the natives seemed to shrink into themselves. To them, the jungles beyond were taboo, and none of them had ever penetrated the darkness of this region. They had lost a great deal of their ancient superstitions; but "the jungles beyond," as they called that region over the hills, was no place for a human being to go! Every conceivable beast of the jungle lived there, and all who had dared to enter the region had never been heard from again!

Jane shivered, for the fear of these natives was contagious. But the cheerful words of Tom soon encouraged her, and the next day they were ready for the last step of their long journey. All members of the expedition party were left behind in the village of the friendly Intecs, except Professor Coleman, Jane, and Tom. These three waved a lingering farewell as they walked out of the fringe of the village and stepped into the forbidding jungle growth!

As the three companions made their way along uncertain pathways, they became aware of a strange stillness in the forest, as though they were the first human beings to ever walk over this rough earth under the tangled vines and gnarled trees. The extreme quietness was like an omen of impending danger, and all three seemed to sense this feeling, altho they said nothing about it.

But there were not just *three* persons walking in the jungles over the hill that day . . . there were *four!* A master at sleuthing and trailing down his victims, Dapper Devito was close on the trail of the trio! Devito had hidden outside the village of the Intecs, carefully watching his prey until they should set out in search of the idol of Juba. So, now he was not far behind them, as they made their way closer to their goal!

. . . The incident which now occurred will always be remembered as the strangest and most exciting event which happened in the lives of these three people.

They had suddenly come to a wall of stones, hundreds of stones which were piled carefully one upon the other.

"This is a sure sign that human hands have been working around here!" Tom exclaimed. "This stone wall was put together by men, not by Nature!"

"Right!" the Professor exclaimed. "And by the looks of the vegetation on these stones, this wall has been here for centuries! Which means that the idol of Juba may be concealed under this wall!"

Jane was dismayed. "But how are we going to break the wall down? We'd need dynamite for the job, and we haven't any!"

Tom and the Professor knew Jane was right! They had not counted on the idol being buried under tons of stone! What could they do now?

Suddenly, a tall figure stepped into view. A gun gleamed in his outstretched hand. Dapper Devito had decided to take over!

"Thanks for leading me to the idol of Juba!" he laughed. "The Diamond will be all mine now! I have no further use for you!"

The trio was helpless! Devito had his gun trained on them, and he was ready to fire! Tom visualized how years from now a band of natives might come upon the skeletons of three people! That just couldn't happen to him and Jane and her father! But the gun in Devito's hand seemed to say otherwise!

Then it was that some unknown Force seemed to take a hand. There was a sudden rumbling in the earth; the noise became louder and louder; fissures appeared in the earth, and the quaking ground felled all four persons standing there!

"EARTHQUAKE!" Tom shouted.

Suddenly, the stones of the man-made wall began to crumble and fall apart, as the quake shook the wall to its foundation! Devito was nearest to the wall. Tons of stone came tumbling down atop the unlucky figure of the thief and would-be killer! A few moments later, the quake had stopped, and Tom, Jane, and Professor Coleman lifted themselves from the ground and gazed at the pile of rocks which now formed the tomb and eternal resting place of Dapper Devito!

"A horrible way to die!" Tom murmured, "but he had the same fate in store for us!"

Suddenly, Jane yelled excitedly and pointed to the spot from which the wall had tumbled down. There, standing erect like an avenging god stood the idol of Juba! A blue diamond gleamed in the center of its forehead! The earthquake had uncovered the idol, which had been standing there under the pile of stones for centuries!

The three were so excited and happy, they could hardly talk straight! But Tom soon recovered and made plans to carry the wooden idol back to the village, where it could then be sent on to the coast, and then to New York. He built a litter such as is used to carry a bound animal like a tiger; then he and the Professor carried the idol back thru the jungle to the Intec village. Great was the wonder and joy when the trio entered the village and told their story of what had happened!

Of course, Tom pried the blue diamond loose from the idol's forehead, and hid it carefully on his person until they should reach New York. The money obtained for the diamond was to be divided in proportions to members of the expedition, with the Colemans and Tom getting the most!

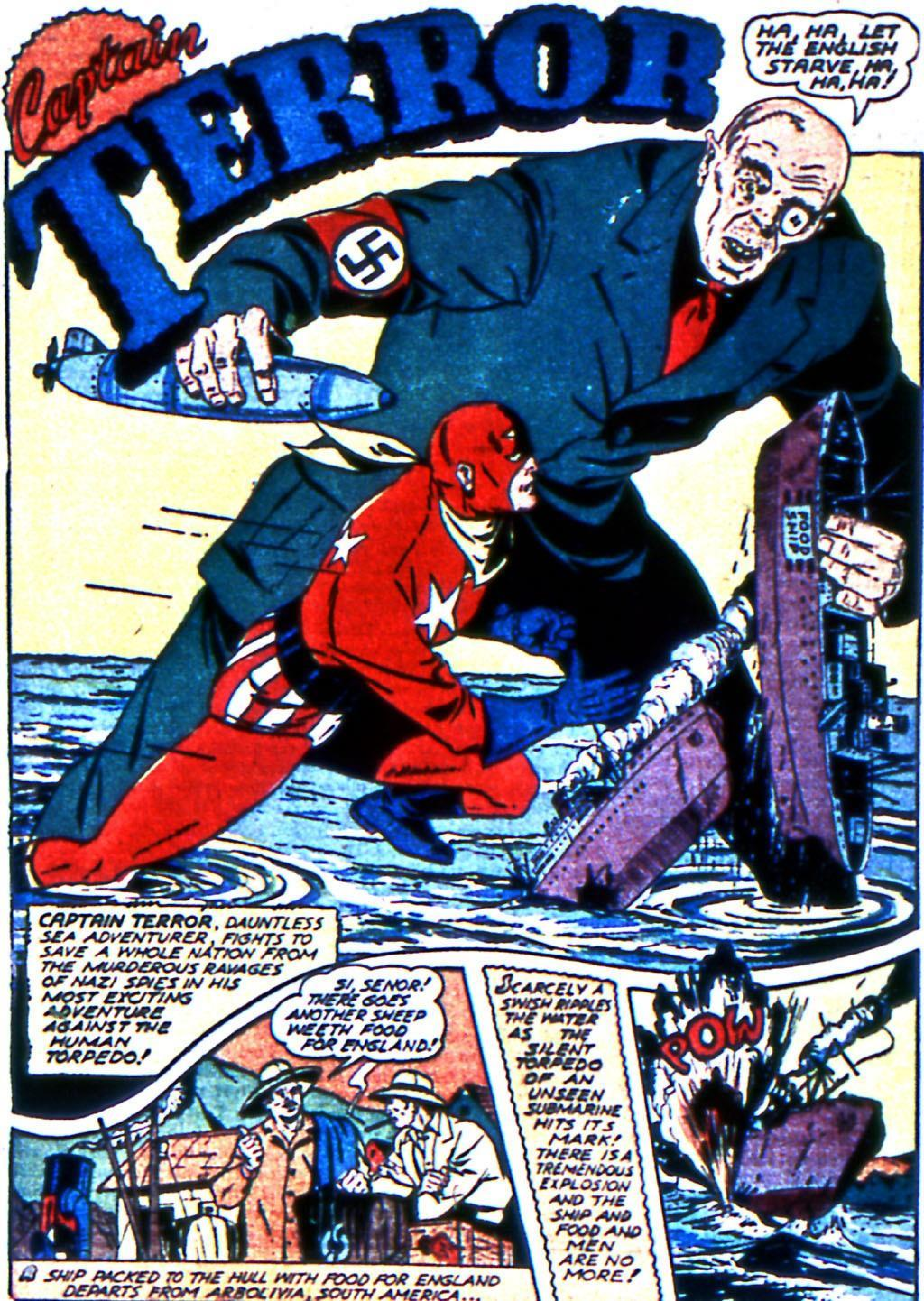
. . . On board the ship returning to the United States, Tom and Jane leaned over the railing and looked out to sea. Jane was thoughtful.

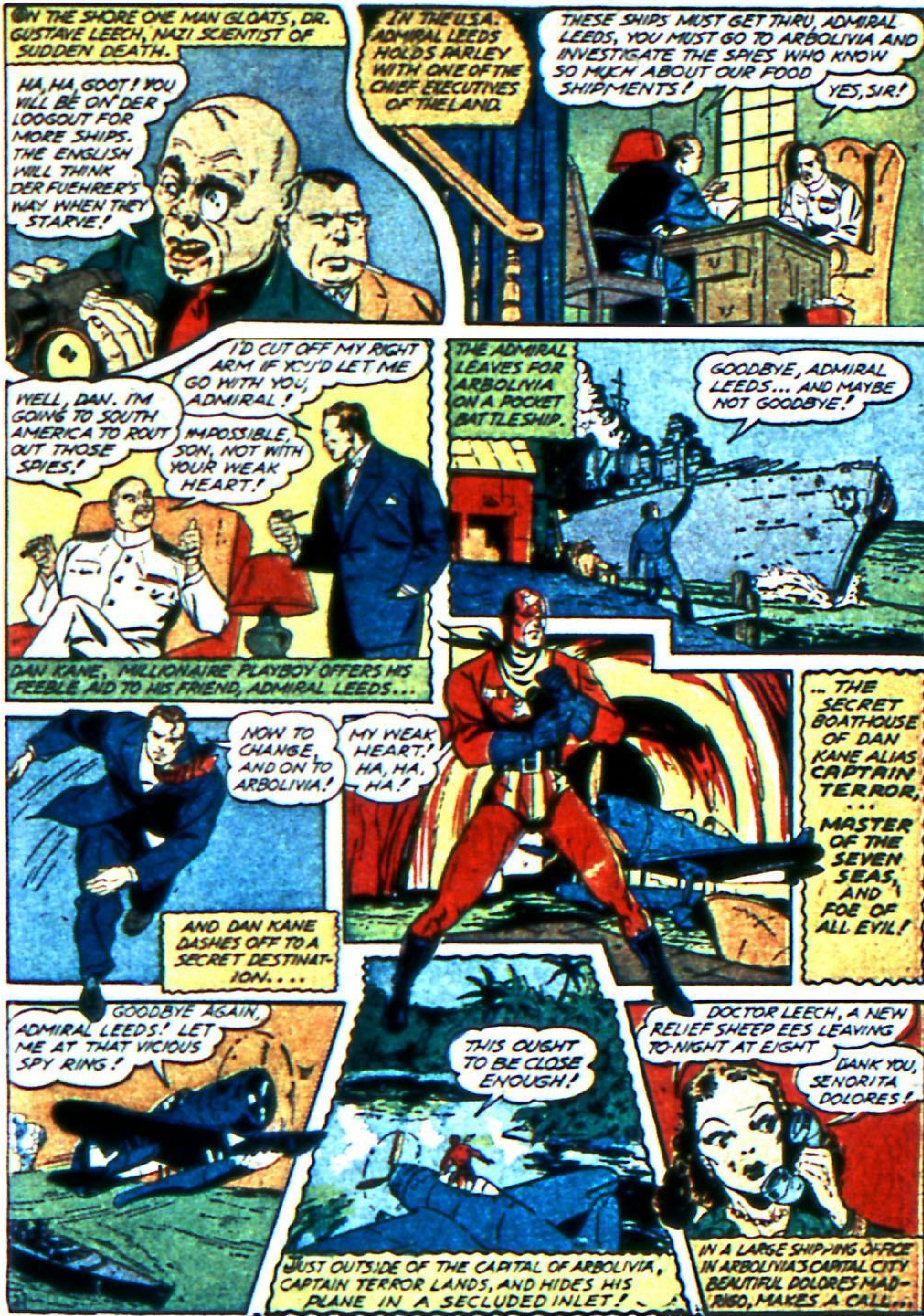
"You know, Tom," she said, "I can't help wondering why that earthquake occurred just when it did, and saved our lives! Do you suppose the idol of Juba had anything to do with it?"

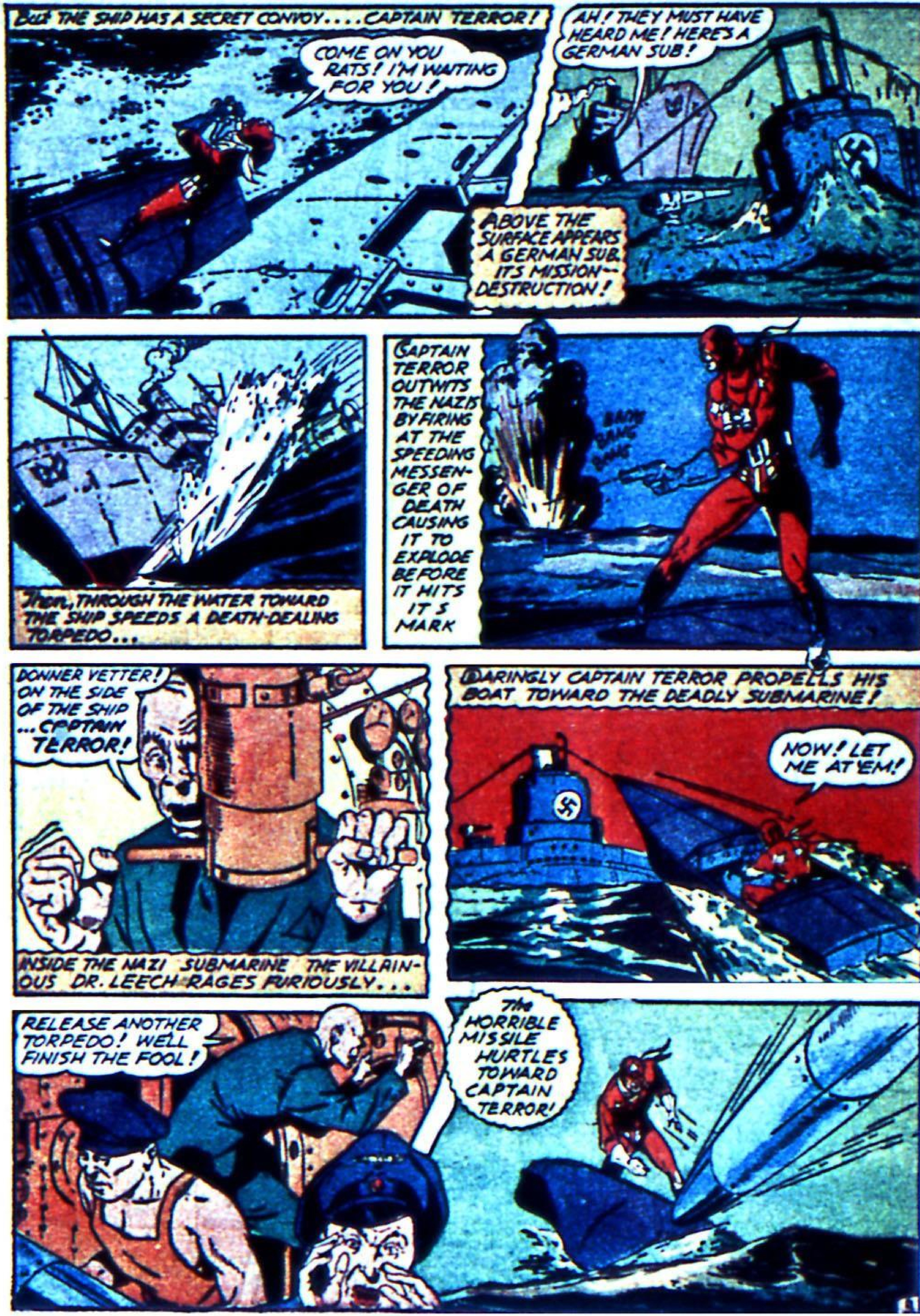
Tom shook his head. "We never really know when freaks of Nature occur, why they *do* occur!"

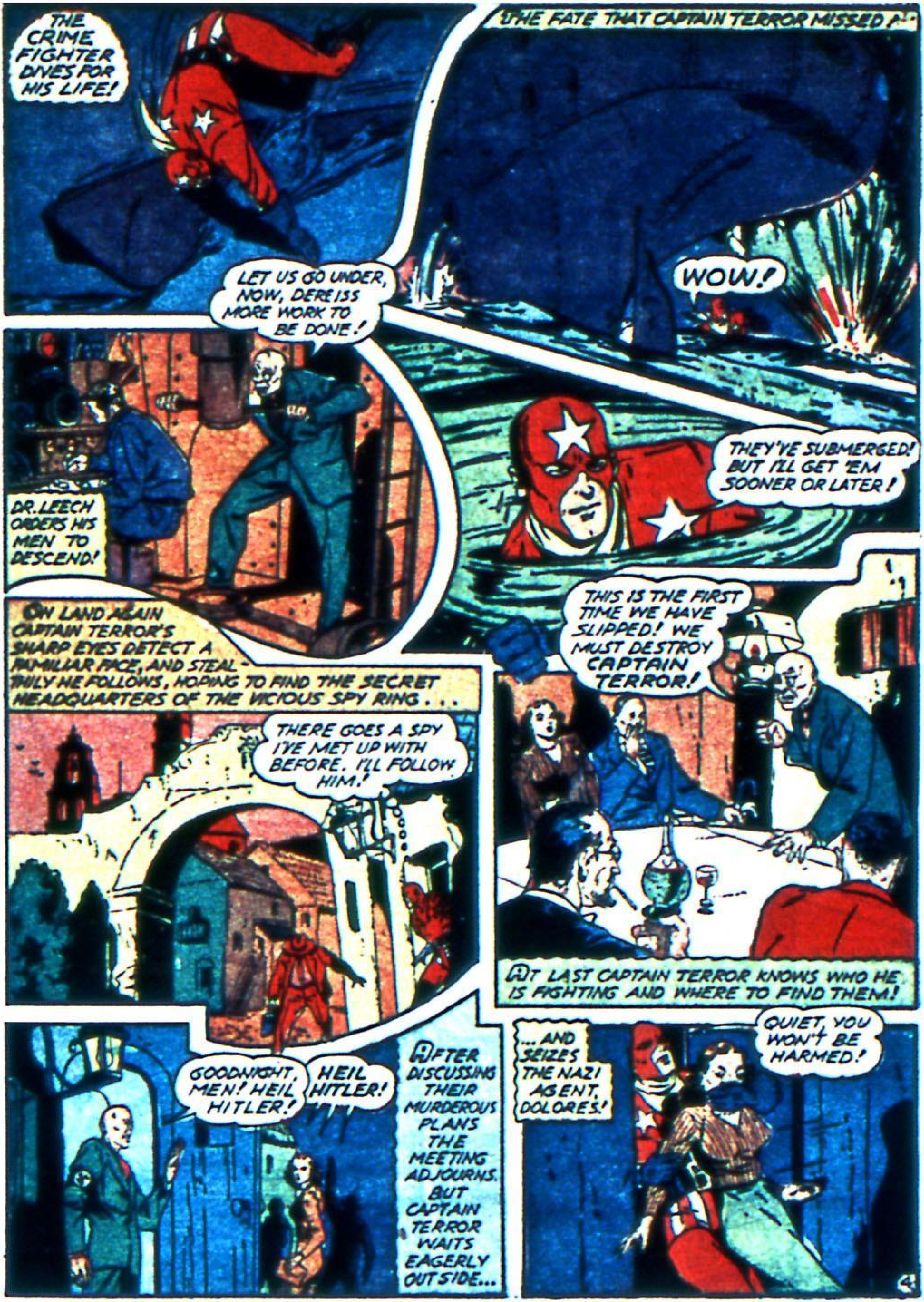
Then Tom laughed, and said:

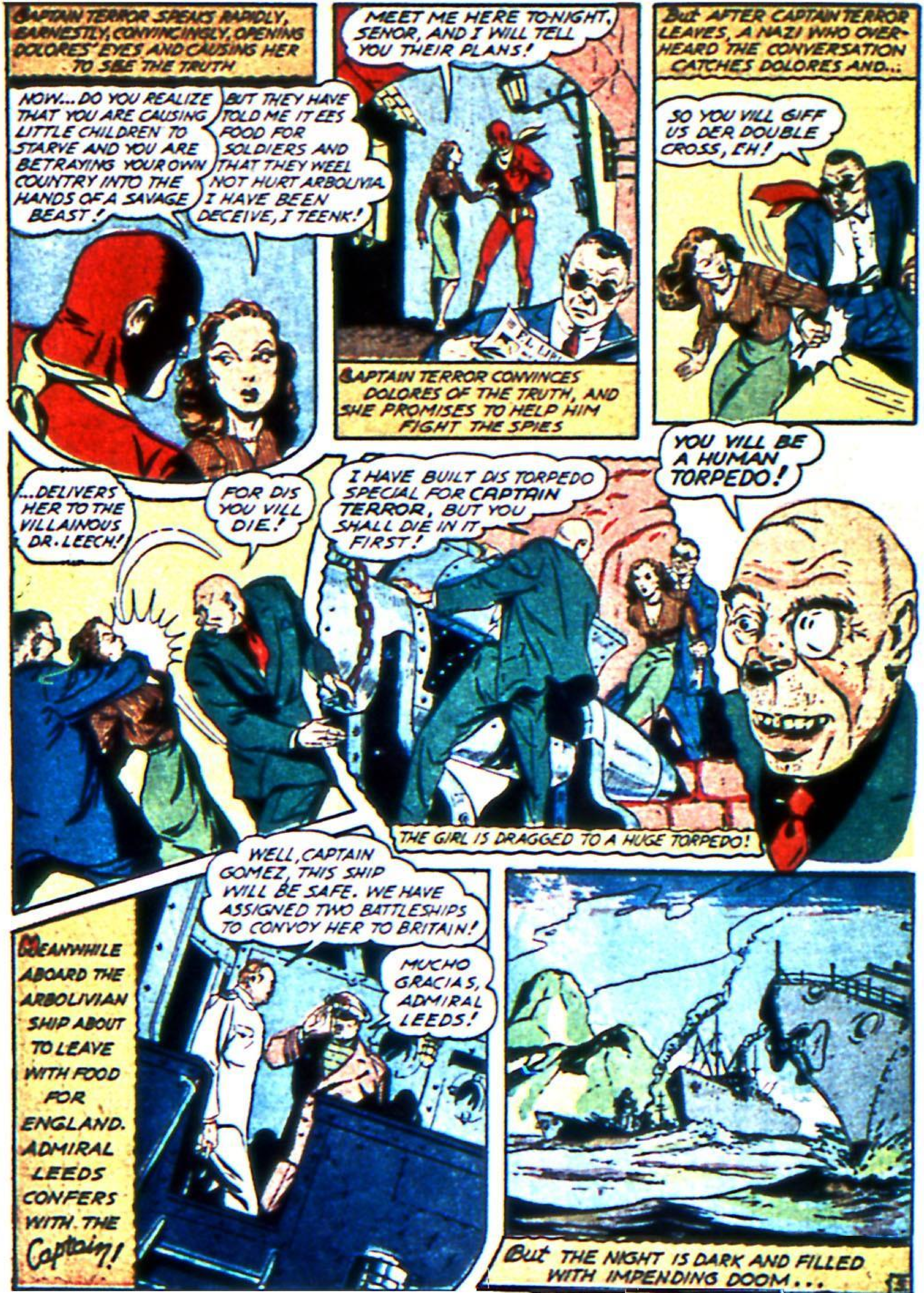
"Maybe Juba was tired of his tomb under that pile of stones and decided at that moment to break out! Anyway, it sure came in time for us! I hope Juba will like his new home at the Museum!"

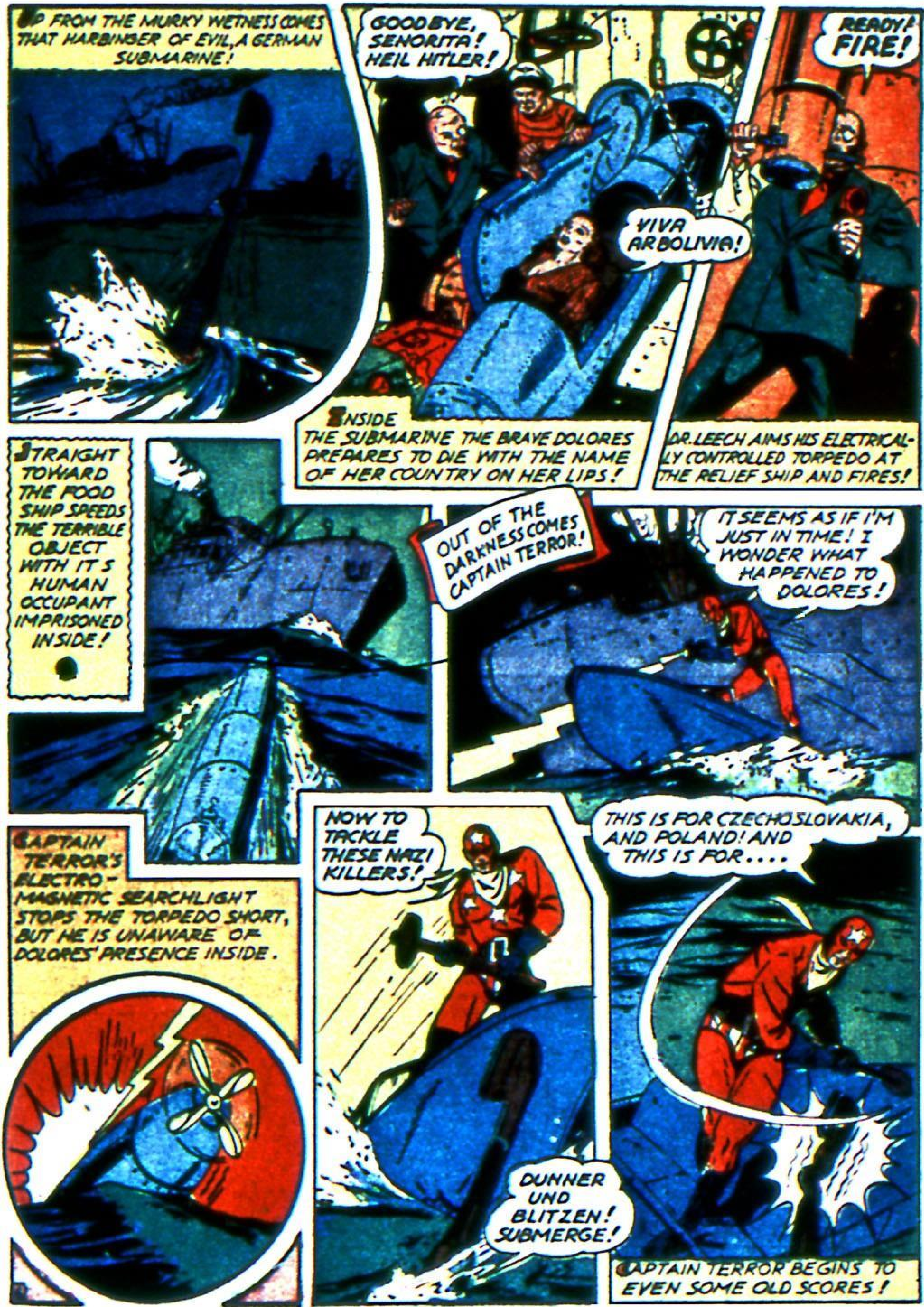

Captain TERROR
HA, HA, LET THE ENGLISH STARVE, HA, HA, HA!
FOOD SHIP
CAPTAIN TERROR, DAUNTLESS SEA ADVENTURER, FIGHTS TO SAVE A WHOLE NATION FROM THE MURDEROUS RAVAGES OF NAZI SPIES IN HIS MOST EXCITING ADVENTURE AGAINST THE HUMAN TORPEDO!
SI, SENOR! THERE GOES ANOTHER SHEEP WEETH FOOD FOR ENGLAND!
A SHIP PACKED TO THE HULL WITH FOOD FOR ENGLAND DEPARTS FROM ARBOLIVIA, SOUTH AMERICA...
SCARCELY A SWISH RIPPLES THE WATER AS THE SILENT TORPEDO OF AN UNSEEN SUBMARINE HITS ITS MARK! THERE IS A TREMENDOUS EXPLOSION AND THE SHIP AND FOOD AND MEN ARE NO MORE!
POW

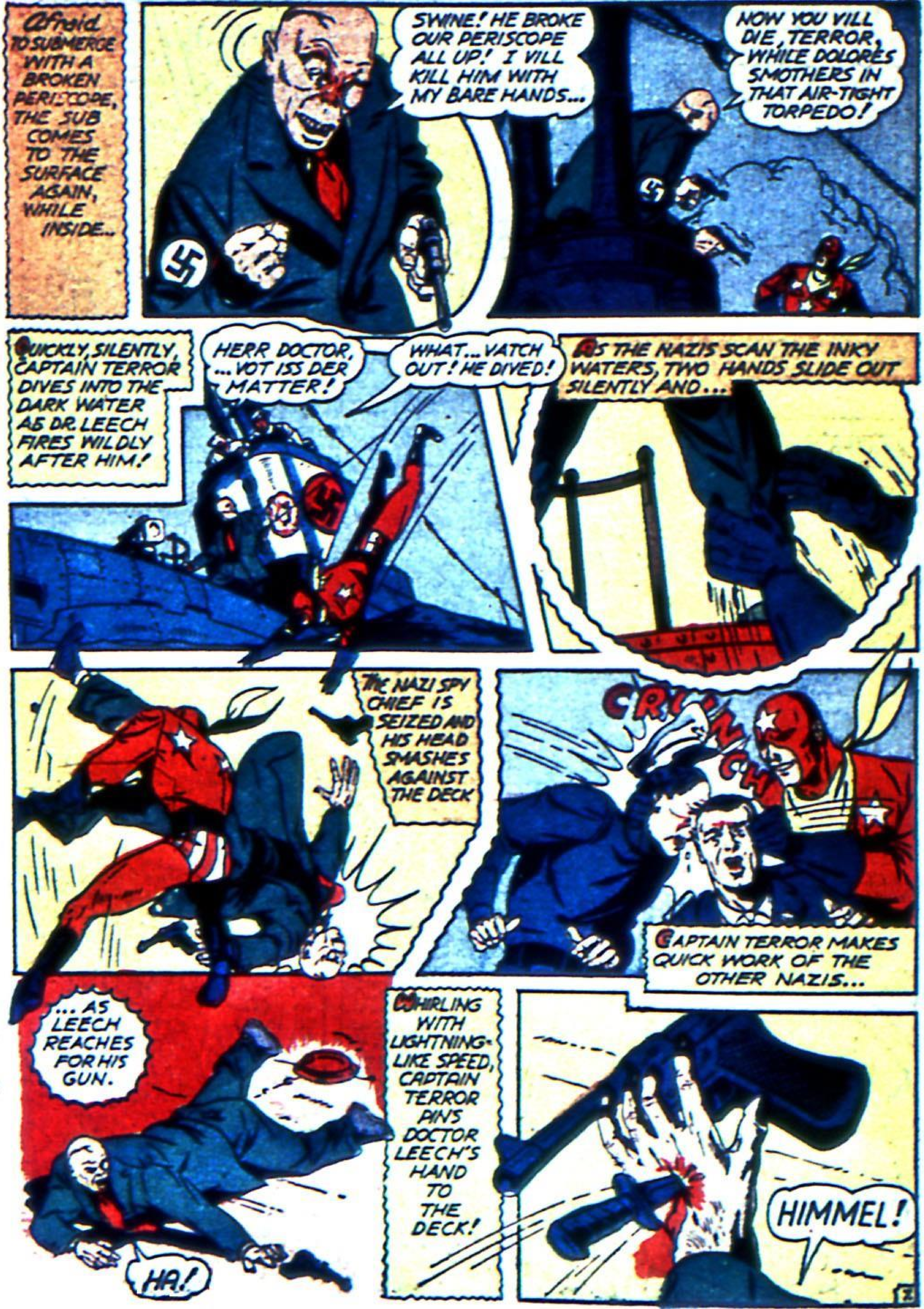

ON THE SHORE ONE MAN GLOATS, DR. GUSTAVE LEECH, NAZI SCIENTIST OF SUDDEN DEATH.
HA, HA, GOOT! YOU WILL BE ON DER LOOGOUT FOR MORE SHIPS. THE ENGLISH WILL THINK DER FUEHRER'S WAY WHEN THEY STARVE!
IN THE U.S.A. ADMIRAL LEEDS HOLDS PARLEY WITH ONE OF THE CHIEF EXECUTIVES OF THE LAND.
THESE SHIPS MUST GET THRU, ADMIRAL LEEDS, YOU MUST GO TO ARBOLIVIA AND INVESTIGATE THE SPIES WHO KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT OUR FOOD SHIPMENTS!
YES, SIR!
WELL, DAN. I'M GOING TO SOUTH AMERICA TO ROUT OUT THOSE SPIES!
I'D CUT OFF MY RIGHT ARM IF YOU'D LET ME GO WITH YOU, ADMIRAL!
IMPOSSIBLE, SON, NOT WITH YOUR WEAK HEART!
DAN KANE, MILLIONAIRE PLAYBOY OFFERS HIS FEEBLE AID TO HIS FRIEND, ADMIRAL LEEDS...
THE ADMIRAL LEAVES FOR ARBOLIVIA ON A POCKET BATTLESHIP.
GOODBYE, ADMIRAL LEEDS... AND MAYBE NOT GOODBYE!
NOW TO CHANGE, AND ON TO ARBOLIVIA!
AND DAN KANE DASHES OFF TO A SECRET DESTINATION....
MY WEAK HEART! HA, HA, HA!
... THE SECRET BOATHOUSE OF DAN KANE ALIAS CAPTAIN TERROR, ... MASTER OF THE SEVEN SEAS, AND FOE OF ALL EVIL!
GOODBYE AGAIN, ADMIRAL LEEDS! LET ME AT THAT VICIOUS SPY RING!
THIS OUGHT TO BE CLOSE ENOUGH!
JUST OUTSIDE OF THE CAPITAL OF ARBOLIVIA, CAPTAIN TERROR LANDS, AND HIDES HIS PLANE IN A SECLUDED INLET!
DOCTOR LEECH, A NEW RELIEF SHEEP EES LEAVING TO-NIGHT AT EIGHT
DANK YOU, SENORITA DOLORES!
IN A LARGE SHIPPING OFFICE IN ARBOLIVIA'S CAPITAL CITY BEAUTIFUL DOLORES MADRIGO, MAKES A CALL...

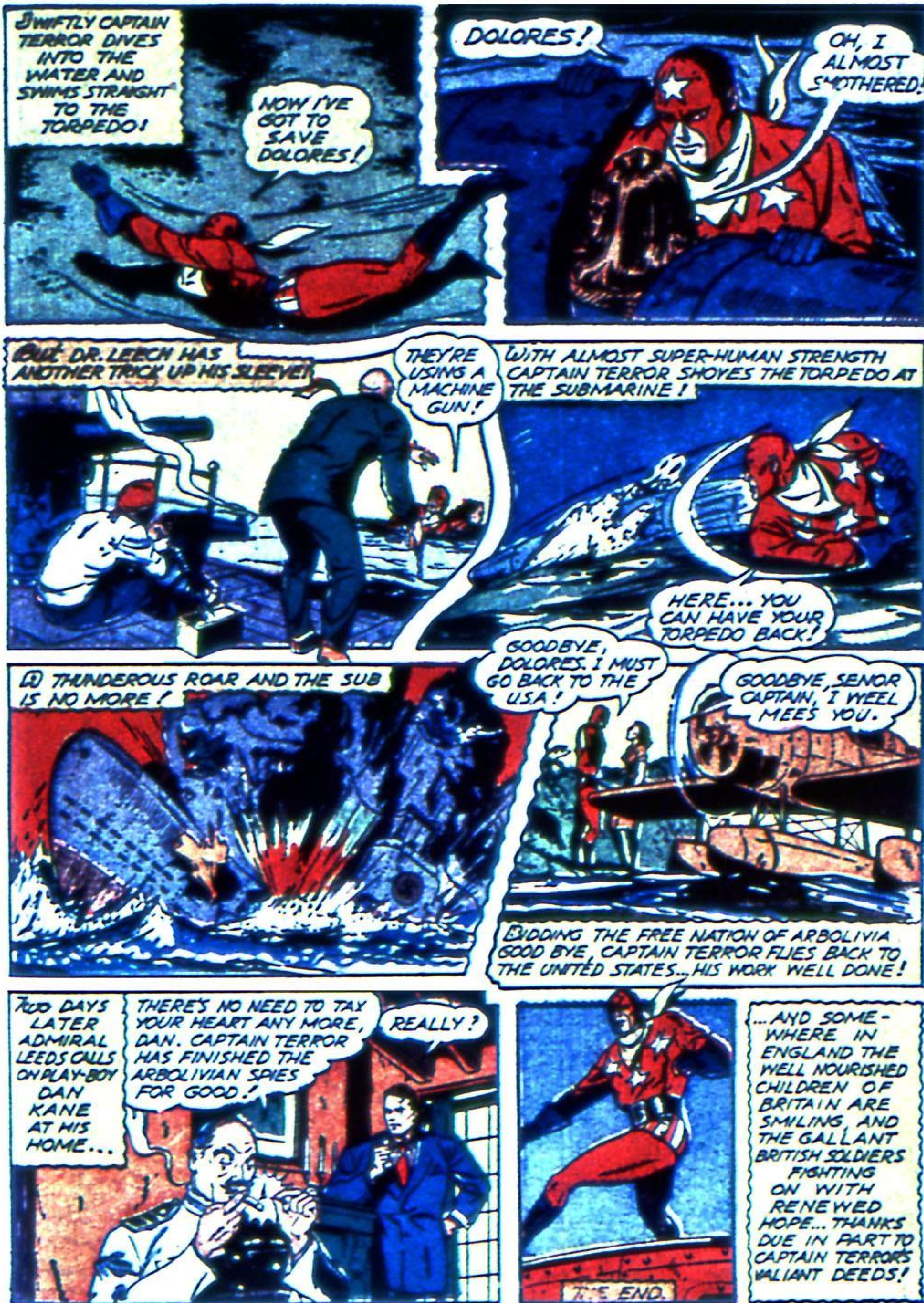

But THE SHIP HAS A SECRET CONVOY....CAPTAIN TERROR!
COME ON YOU RATS! I'M WAITING FOR YOU!
AH! THEY MUST HAVE HEARD ME! HERE'S A GERMAN SUB!
ABOVE THE SURFACE APPEARS A GERMAN SUB. ITS MISSION-- DESTRUCTION!
Then, THROUGH THE WATER TOWARD THE SHIP SPEEDS A DEATH-DEALING TORPEDO...
CAPTAIN TERROR OUTWITS THE NAZIS BY FIRING AT THE SPEEDING MESSENGER OF DEATH CAUSING IT TO EXPLODE BEFORE IT HITS ITS MARK
BANG BANG BANG
DONNER VETTER! ON THE SIDE OF THE SHIP ...CAPTAIN TERROR!
INSIDE THE NAZI SUBMARINE THE VILLAINOUS DR. LEECH RAGES FURIOUSLY...
DARINGLY CAPTAIN TERROR PROPELLS HIS BOAT TOWARD THE DEADLY SUBMARINE!
NOW! LET ME AT 'EM!
RELEASE ANOTHER TORPEDO! WE'LL FINISH THE FOOL!
The HORRIBLE MISSILE HURTLES TOWARD CAPTAIN TERROR!

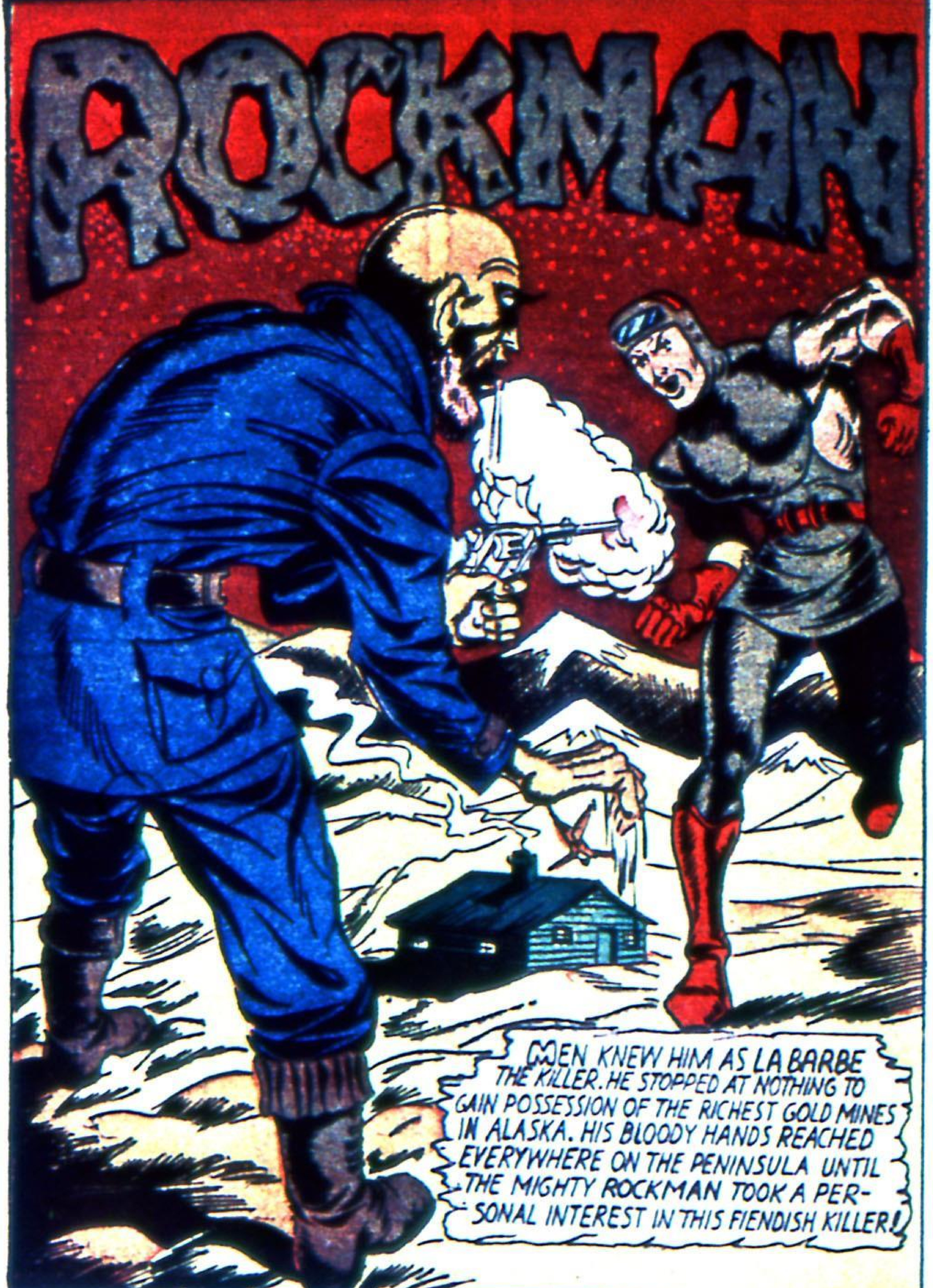

THE CRIME FIGHTER DIVES FOR HIS LIFE!
THE FATE THAT CAPTAIN TERROR MISSED!
LET US GO UNDER, NOW, DEREISS MORE WORK TO BE DONE!
WOW!
DR. LEECH ORDERS HIS MEN TO DESCEND!
THEY'VE SUBMERGED! BUT I'LL GET 'EM SOONER OR LATER!
ON LAND AGAIN CAPTAIN TERROR'S SHARP EYES DETECT A FAMILIAR FACE, AND STEALTHILY HE FOLLOWS, HOPING TO FIND THE SECRET HEADQUARTERS OF THE VICIOUS SPY RING...
THERE GOES A SPY I'VE MET UP WITH BEFORE. I'LL FOLLOW HIM!
THIS IS THE FIRST TIME WE HAVE SLIPPED! WE MUST DESTROY CAPTAIN TERROR!
AT LAST CAPTAIN TERROR KNOWS WHO HE IS FIGHTING AND WHERE TO FIND THEM!
GOODNIGHT, MEN! HEIL HITLER!
HEIL HITLER!
AFTER DISCUSSING THEIR MURDEROUS PLANS THE MEETING ADJOURNS. BUT CAPTAIN TERROR WAITS EAGERLY OUTSIDE...
...AND SEIZES THE NAZI AGENT, DOLORES!
QUIET, YOU WON'T BE HARMED!

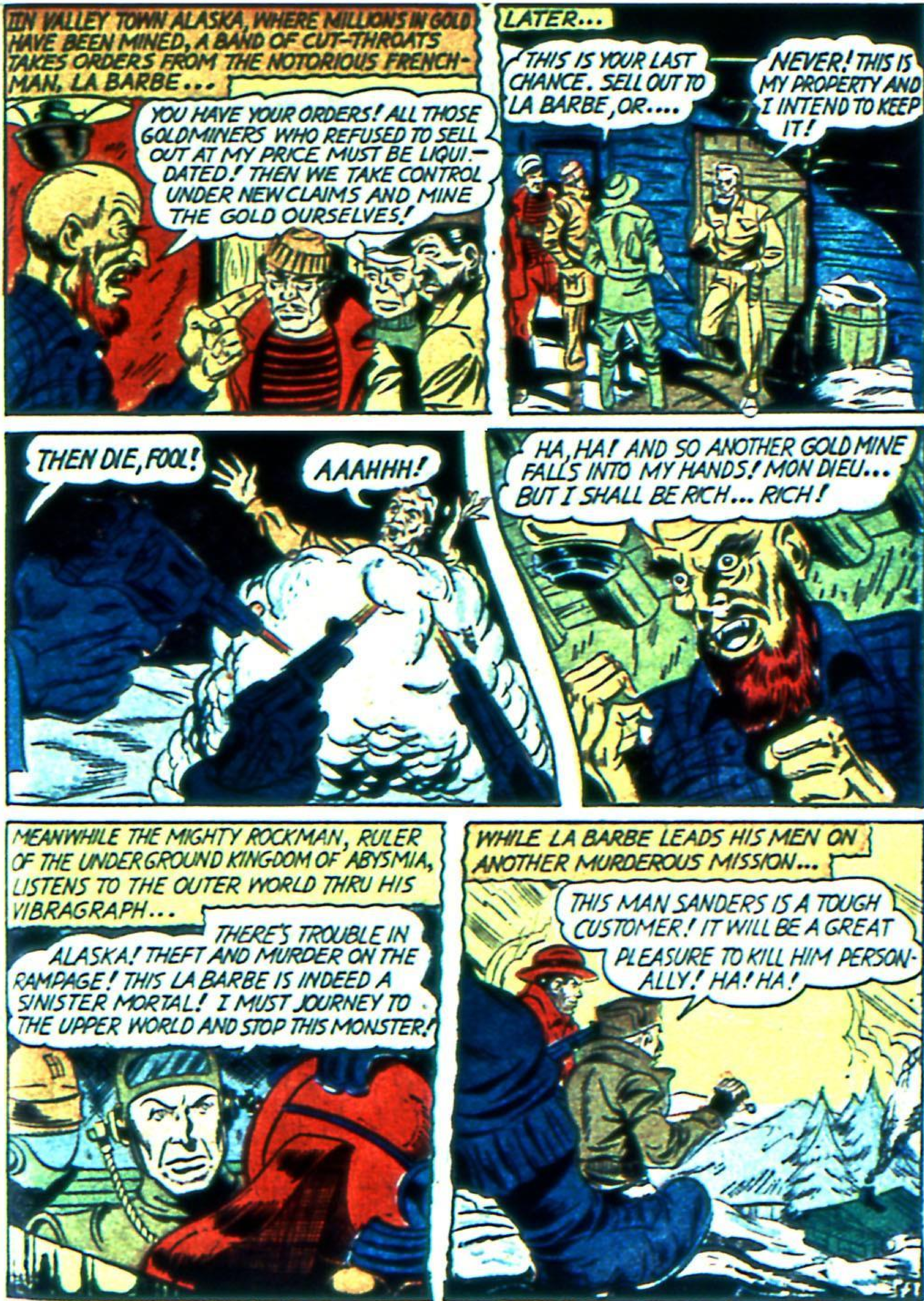

CAPTAIN TERROR SPEAKS RAPIDLY, EARNESTLY, CONVINCINGLY, OPENING DOLORES' EYES AND CAUSING HER TO SEE THE TRUTH
NOW... DO YOU REALIZE THAT YOU ARE CAUSING LITTLE CHILDREN TO STARVE AND YOU ARE BETRAYING YOUR OWN COUNTRY INTO THE HANDS OF A SAVAGE BEAST!
BUT THEY HAVE TOLD ME IT EES FOOD FOR SOLDIERS AND THAT THEY WEEL NOT HURT ARBOLIVIA. I HAVE BEEN DECEIVE, I TEENK!
MEET ME HERE TO-NIGHT, SENOR, AND I WILL TELL YOU THEIR PLANS!
EL UN
CAPTAIN TERROR CONVINCES DOLORES OF THE TRUTH, AND SHE PROMISES TO HELP HIM FIGHT THE SPIES
But AFTER CAPTAIN TERROR LEAVES, A NAZI WHO OVERHEARD THE CONVERSATION CATCHES DOLORES AND...
SO YOU VILL GIFF US DER DOUBLE CROSS, EH!
...DELIVERS HER TO THE VILLAINOUS DR. LEECH!
FOR DIS YOU VILL DIE!
I HAVE BUILT DIS TORPEDO SPECIAL FOR CAPTAIN TERROR, BUT YOU SHALL DIE IN IT FIRST!
YOU VILL BE A HUMAN TORPEDO!
THE GIRL IS DRAGGED TO A HUGE TORPEDO!
MEANWHILE ABOARD THE ARBOLIVIAN SHIP ABOUT TO LEAVE WITH FOOD FOR ENGLAND. ADMIRAL LEEDS CONFERS WITH THE Captain!
WELL, CAPTAIN GOMEZ, THIS SHIP WILL BE SAFE. WE HAVE ASSIGNED TWO BATTLESHIPS TO CONVOY HER TO BRITAIN!
MUCHO GRACIAS, ADMIRAL LEEDS!
But THE NIGHT IS DARK AND FILLED WITH IMPENDING DOOM...

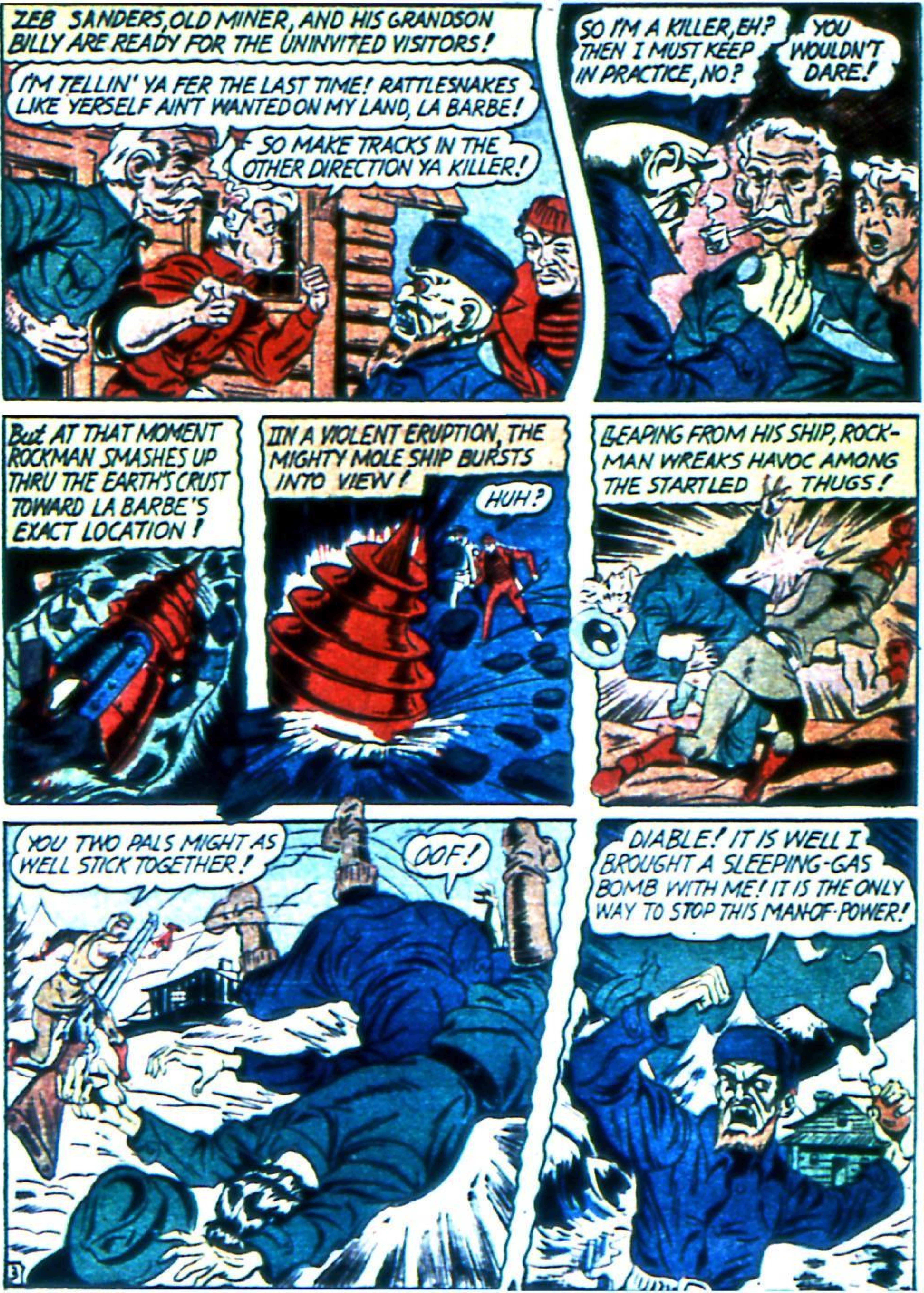

UP FROM THE MURKY WETNESS COMES THAT HARBINGER OF EVIL, A GERMAN SUBMARINE!
GOOD BYE, SENORITA! HEIL HITLER!
VIVA ARBOLIVIA!
INSIDE THE SUBMARINE THE BRAVE DOLORES PREPARES TO DIE WITH THE NAME OF HER COUNTRY ON HER LIPS!
READY! FIRE!
DR. LEECH AIMS HIS ELECTRICALLY CONTROLLED TORPEDO AT THE RELIEF SHIP AND FIRES!
STRAIGHT TOWARD THE FOOD SHIP SPEEDS THE TERRIBLE OBJECT WITH IT'S HUMAN OCCUPANT IMPRISONED INSIDE!
OUT OF THE DARKNESS COMES CAPTAIN TERROR!
IT SEEMS AS IF I'M JUST IN TIME! I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO DOLORES!
CAPTAIN TERROR'S ELECTRO-MAGNETIC SEARCHLIGHT STOPS THE TORPEDO SHORT, BUT HE IS UNAWARE OF DOLORES' PRESENCE INSIDE.
NOW TO TACKLE THESE NAZI KILLERS!
DUNNER UND BLITZEN! SUBMERGE!
THIS IS FOR CZECHOSLOVAKIA, AND POLAND! AND THIS IS FOR....
CAPTAIN TERROR BEGINS TO EVEN SOME OLD SCORES!

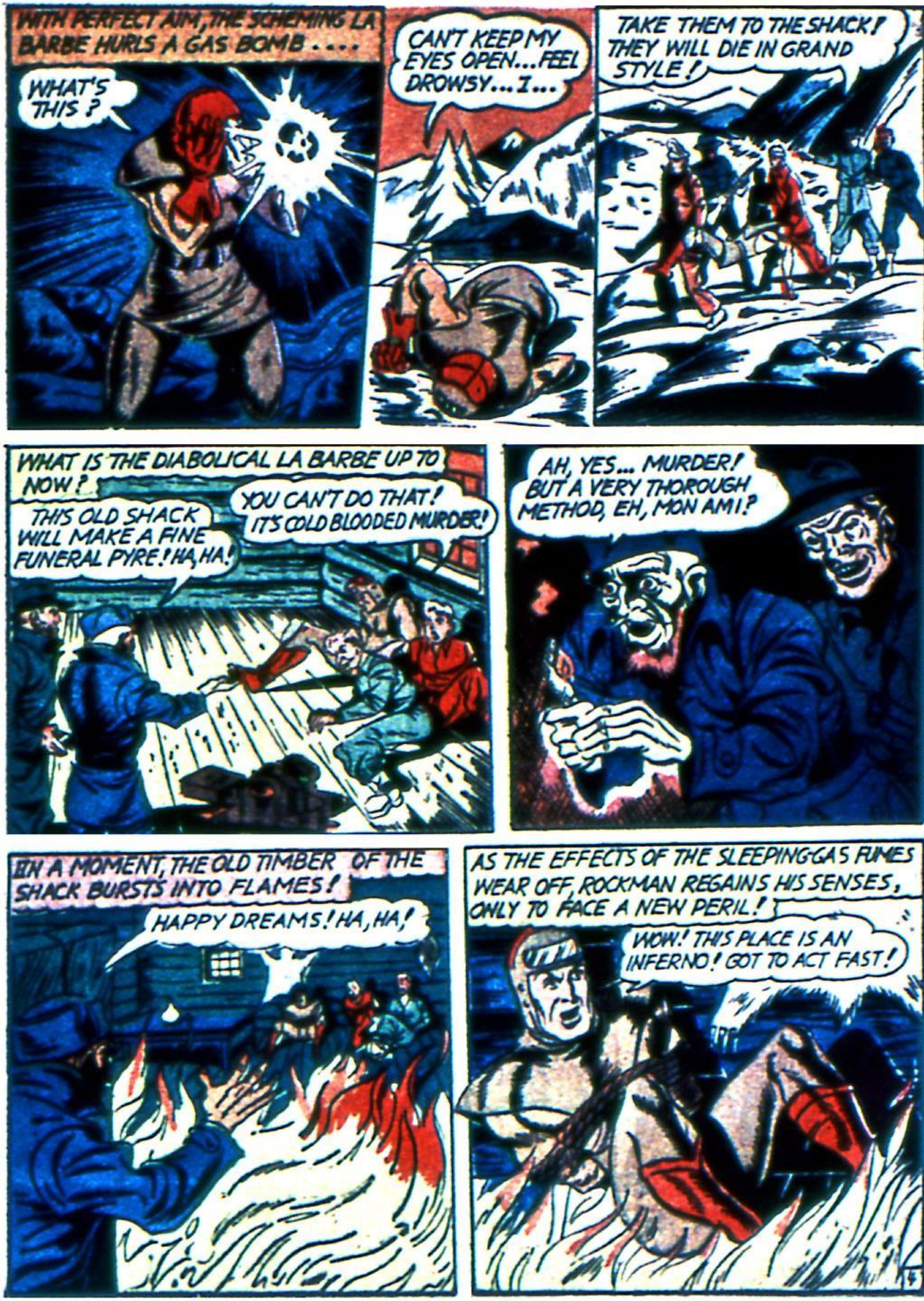

Afraid to submerge with a broken periscope, the sub comes to the surface again, while inside...
SWINE! HE BROKE OUR PERISCOPE ALL UP! I VILL KILL HIM WITH MY BARE HANDS...
NOW YOU VILL DIE, TERROR, WHILE DOLORES SMOTHERS IN THAT AIR-TIGHT TORPEDO!
QUICKLY, SILENTLY, CAPTAIN TERROR DIVES INTO THE DARK WATER AS DR. LEECH FIRES WILDLY AFTER HIM!
HERR DOCTOR, ...VOT ISS DER MATTER!
WHAT...VATCH OUT! HE DIVED!
AS THE NAZIS SCAN THE INKY WATERS, TWO HANDS SLIDE OUT SILENTLY AND...
THE NAZI SPY CHIEF IS SEIZED AND HIS HEAD SMASHES AGAINST THE DECK
CRUNCH
CAPTAIN TERROR MAKES QUICK WORK OF THE OTHER NAZIS...
...AS LEECH REACHES FOR HIS GUN.
HA!
WHIRLING WITH LIGHTNING-LIKE SPEED, CAPTAIN TERROR PINS DOCTOR LEECH'S HAND TO THE DECK!
HIMMEL!

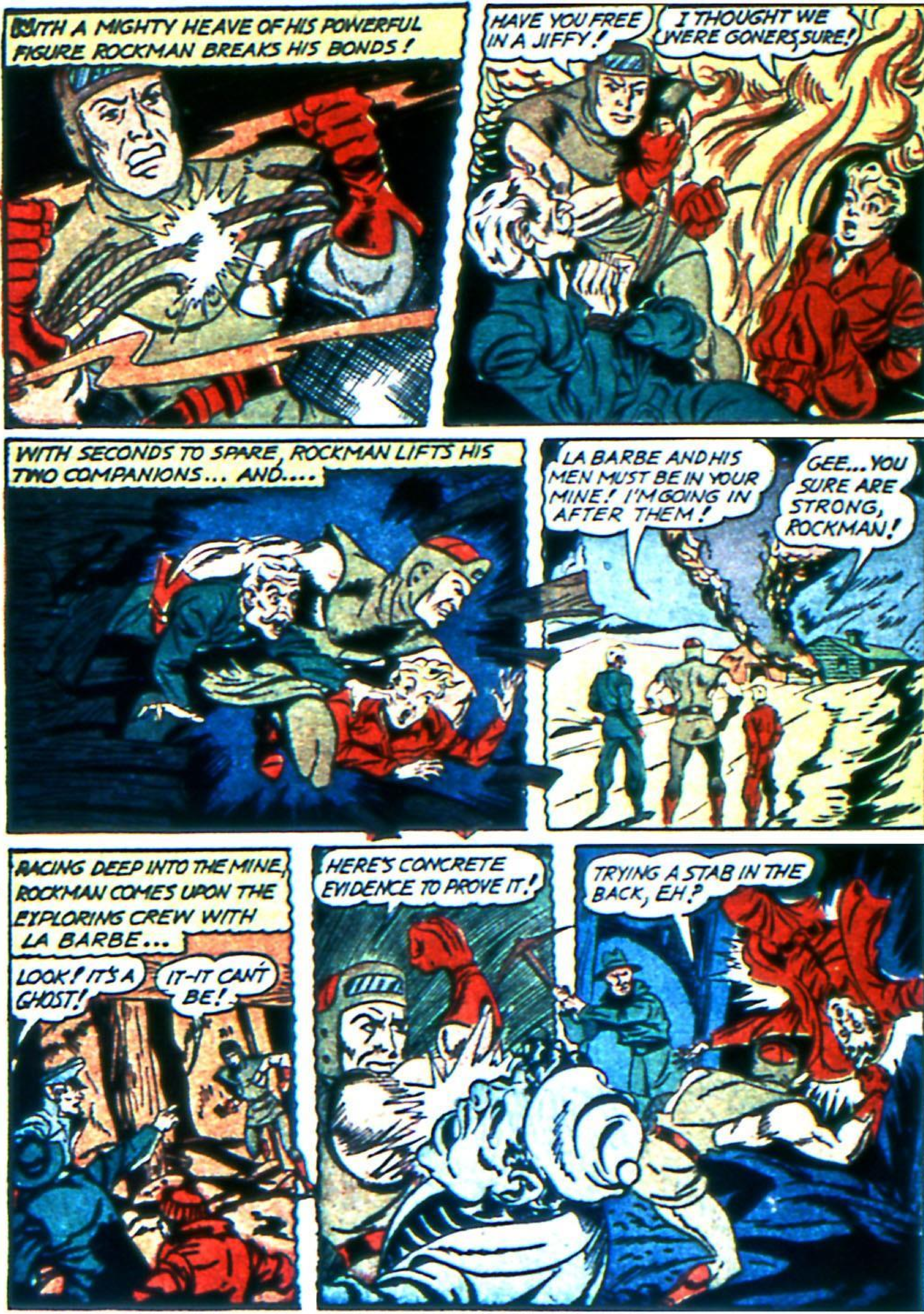

SWIFTLY CAPTAIN TERROR DIVES INTO THE WATER AND SWIMS STRAIGHT TO THE TORPEDO!
NOW I'VE GOT TO SAVE DOLORES!
DOLORES!
OH, I ALMOST SMOTHERED!
BUT DR. LEECH HAS ANOTHER TRICK UP HIS SLEEVE!
THEY'RE USING A MACHINE GUN!
WITH ALMOST SUPER-HUMAN STRENGTH CAPTAIN TERROR SHOVES THE TORPEDO AT THE SUBMARINE!
HERE... YOU CAN HAVE YOUR TORPEDO BACK!
A THUNDEROUS ROAR AND THE SUB IS NO MORE!
GOODBYE, DOLORES. I MUST GO BACK TO THE U.S.A!
GOODBYE, SENOR CAPTAIN, I WEEL MEES YOU.
BIDDING THE FREE NATION OF ARBOLIVIA GOOD BYE, CAPTAIN TERROR FLIES BACK TO THE UNITED STATES... HIS WORK WELL DONE!
TWO DAYS LATER ADMIRAL LEEDS CALLS ON PLAY-BOY DAN KANE AT HIS HOME...
THERE'S NO NEED TO TAX YOUR HEART ANY MORE, DAN. CAPTAIN TERROR HAS FINISHED THE ARBOLIVIAN SPIES FOR GOOD!
REALLY?
...AND SOME-WHERE IN ENGLAND THE WELL NOURISHED CHILDREN OF BRITAIN ARE SMILING, AND THE GALLANT BRITISH SOLDIERS FIGHTING ON WITH RENEWED HOPE... THANKS DUE IN PART TO CAPTAIN TERROR'S VALIANT DEEDS!
THE END.

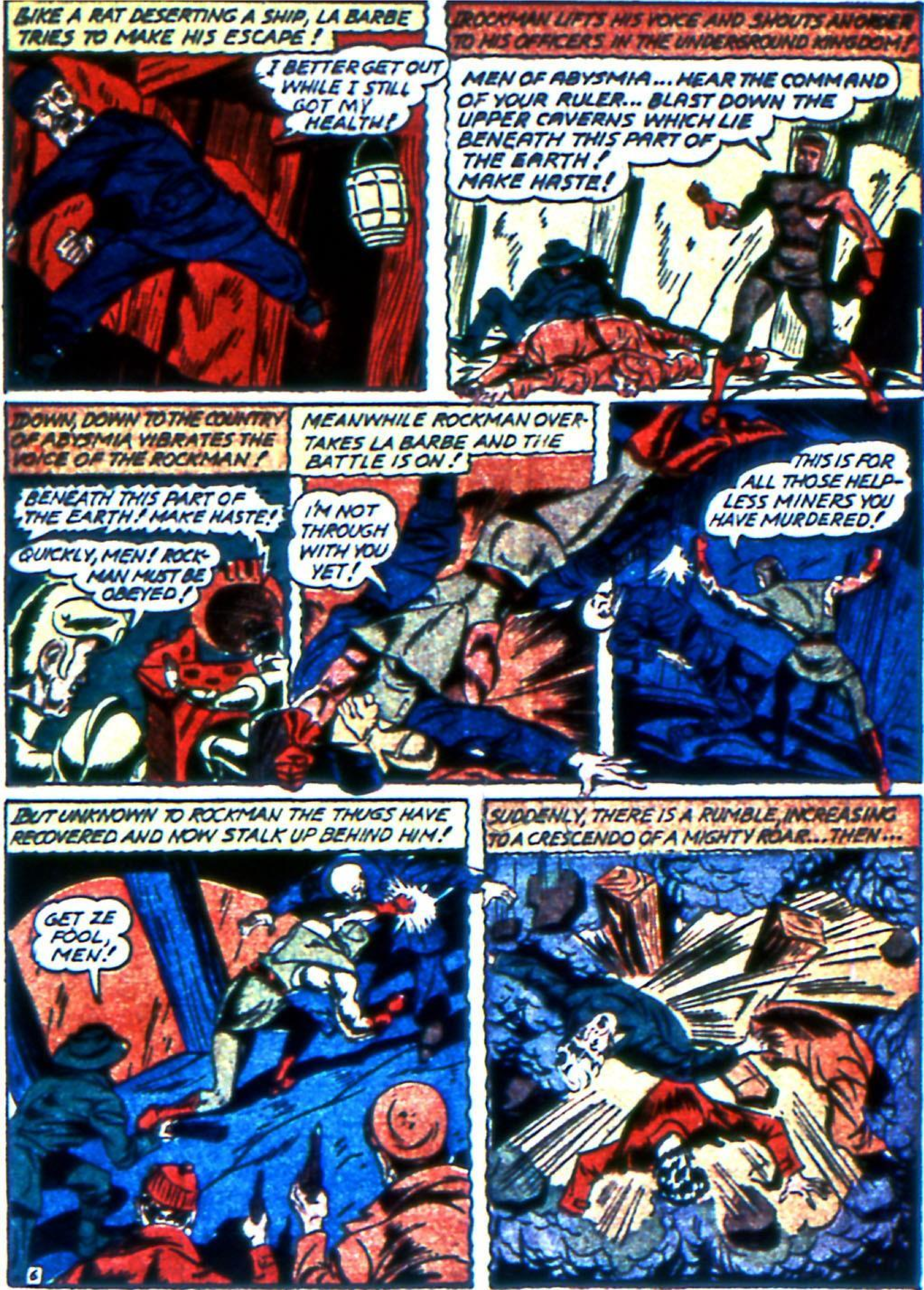

ROCKMAN
MEN KNEW HIM AS LA BARBE THE KILLER. HE STOPPED AT NOTHING TO GAIN POSSESSION OF THE RICHEST GOLD MINES IN ALASKA. HIS BLOODY HANDS REACHED EVERYWHERE ON THE PENINSULA UNTIL THE MIGHTY ROCKMAN TOOK A PERSONAL INTEREST IN THIS FIENDISH KILLER!

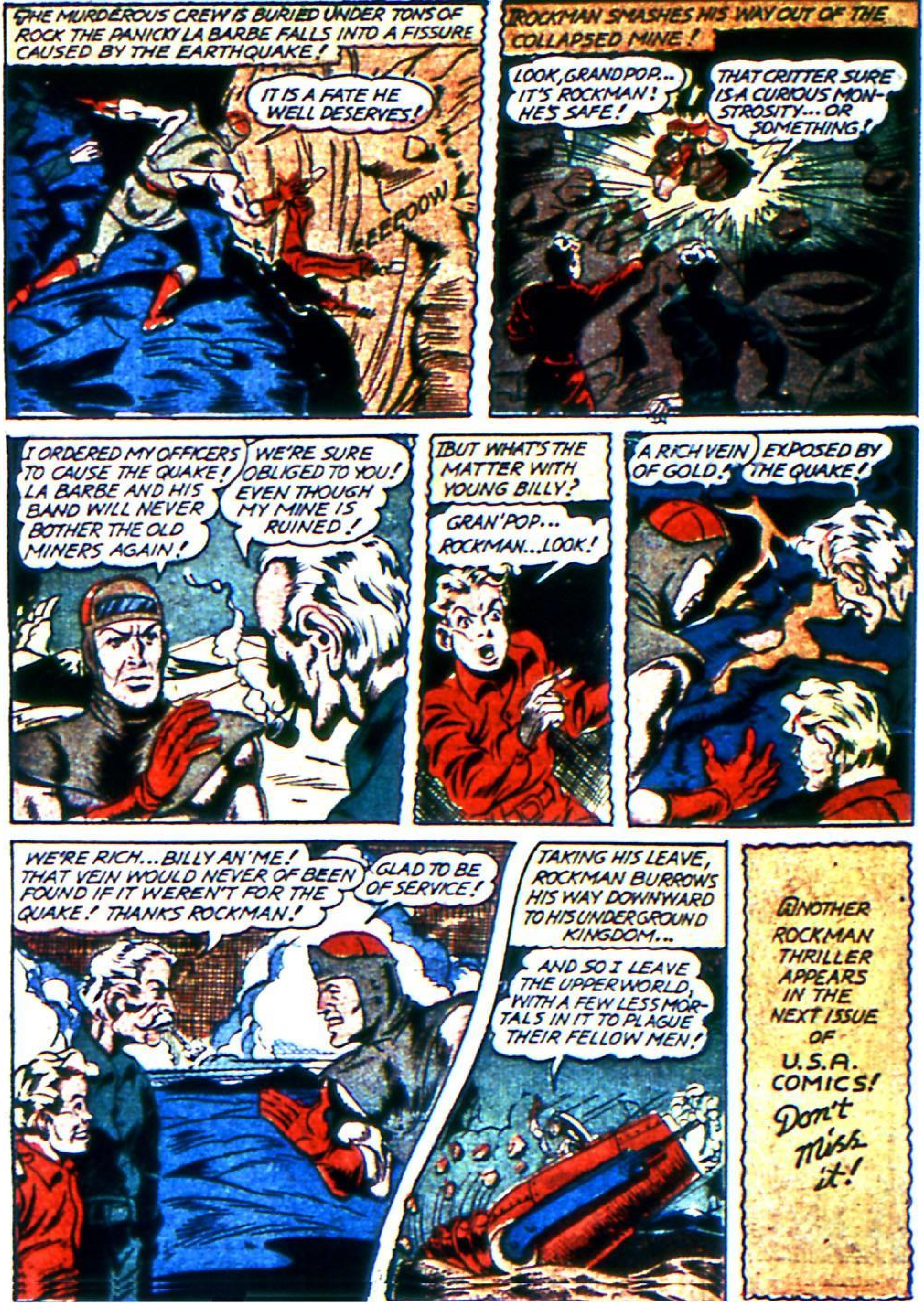

IN VALLEY TOWN ALASKA, WHERE MILLIONS IN GOLD HAVE BEEN MINED, A BAND OF CUT-THROATS TAKES ORDERS FROM THE NOTORIOUS FRENCHMAN, LA BARBE...
YOU HAVE YOUR ORDERS! ALL THOSE GOLDMINERS WHO REFUSED TO SELL OUT AT MY PRICE MUST BE LIQUIDATED! THEN WE TAKE CONTROL UNDER NEW CLAIMS AND MINE THE GOLD OURSELVES!
LATER...
THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE. SELL OUT TO LA BARBE, OR....
NEVER! THIS IS MY PROPERTY AND I INTEND TO KEEP IT!
THEN DIE, FOOL!
AAAHHH!
HA, HA! AND SO ANOTHER GOLD MINE FALLS INTO MY HANDS! MON DIEU... BUT I SHALL BE RICH... RICH!
MEANWHILE THE MIGHTY ROCKMAN, RULER OF THE UNDERGROUND KINGDOM OF ABYSMIA, LISTENS TO THE OUTER WORLD THRU HIS VIBRAGRAPH...
THERE'S TROUBLE IN ALASKA! THEFT AND MURDER ON THE RAMPAGE! THIS LA BARBE IS INDEED A SINISTER MORTAL! I MUST JOURNEY TO THE UPPER WORLD AND STOP THIS MONSTER!
WHILE LA BARBE LEADS HIS MEN ON ANOTHER MURDEROUS MISSION...
THIS MAN SANDERS IS A TOUGH CUSTOMER! IT WILL BE A GREAT PLEASURE TO KILL HIM PERSONALLY! HA! HA!

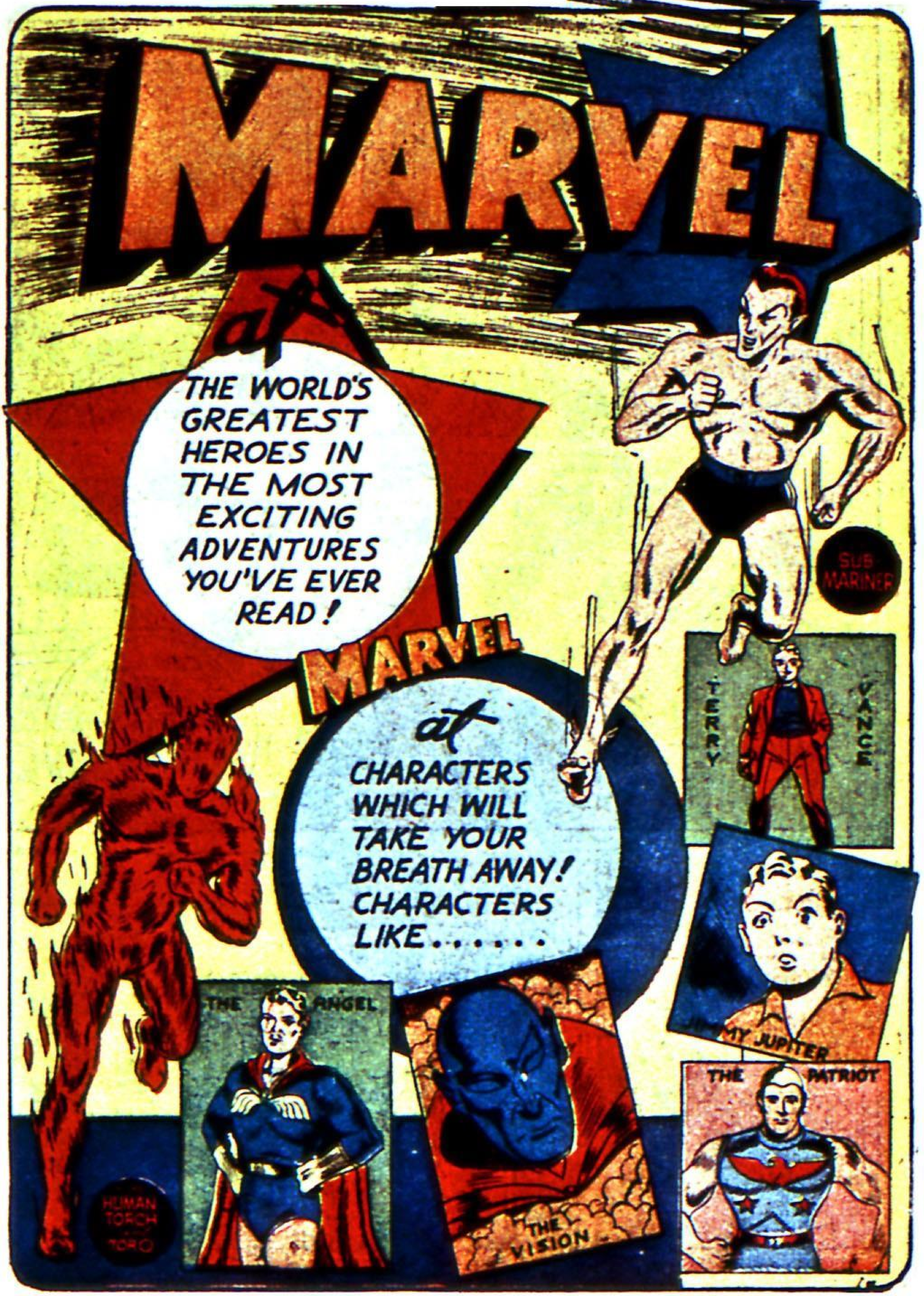

ZEB SANDERS, OLD MINER, AND HIS GRANDSON BILLY ARE READY FOR THE UNINVITED VISITORS!
I'M TELLIN' YA FER THE LAST TIME! RATTLESNAKES LIKE YERSELF AIN'T WANTED ON MY LAND, LA BARBE!
SO MAKE TRACKS IN THE OTHER DIRECTION YA KILLER!
SO I'M A KILLER, EH? THEN I MUST KEEP IN PRACTICE, NO?
YOU WOULDN'T DARE!
BUT AT THAT MOMENT ROCKMAN SMASHES UP THRU THE EARTH'S CRUST TOWARD LA BARBE'S EXACT LOCATION!
IN A VIOLENT ERUPTION, THE MIGHTY MOLE SHIP BURSTS INTO VIEW!
HUH?
LEAPING FROM HIS SHIP, ROCKMAN WREAKS HAVOC AMONG THE STARTLED THUGS!
YOU TWO PALS MIGHT AS WELL STICK TOGETHER!
OOF!
DIABLE! IT IS WELL I BROUGHT A SLEEPING-GAS BOMB WITH ME! IT IS THE ONLY WAY TO STOP THIS MAN-OF-POWER!
3

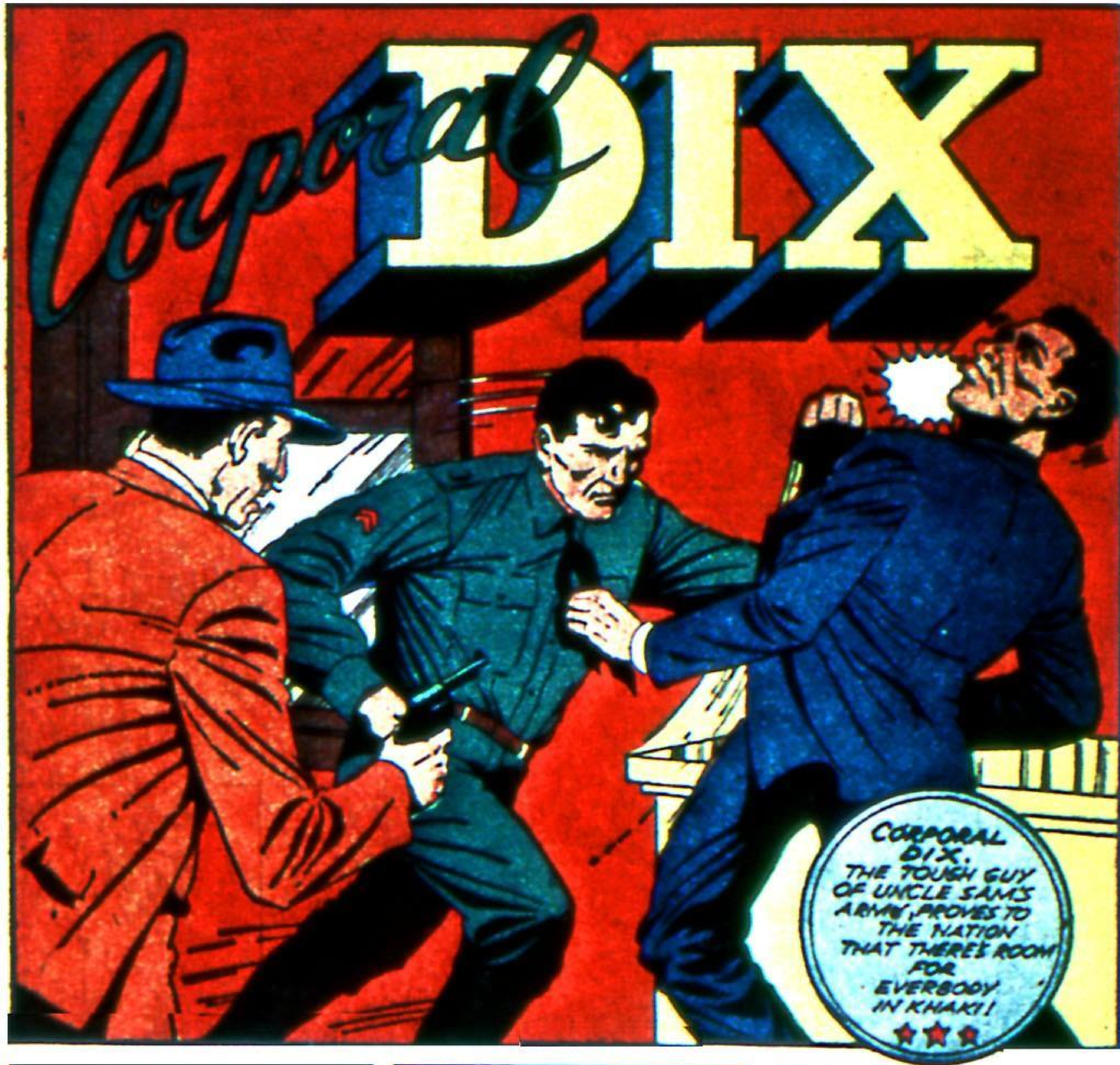

WITH PERFECT AIM, THE SCHEMING LA BARBE HURLS A GAS BOMB ....
WHAT'S THIS ?
CAN'T KEEP MY EYES OPEN...FEEL DROWSY...I...
TAKE THEM TO THE SHACK! THEY WILL DIE IN GRAND STYLE!
WHAT IS THE DIABOLICAL LA BARBE UP TO NOW?
THIS OLD SHACK WILL MAKE A FINE FUNERAL PYRE! HA, HA!
YOU CAN'T DO THAT! IT'S COLD BLOODED MURDER!
AH, YES... MURDER! BUT A VERY THOROUGH METHOD, EH, MON AMI?
IN A MOMENT, THE OLD TIMBER OF THE SHACK BURSTS INTO FLAMES!
HAPPY DREAMS! HA, HA!
AS THE EFFECTS OF THE SLEEPING-GAS FUMES WEAR OFF, ROCKMAN REGAINS HIS SENSES, ONLY TO FACE A NEW PERIL!
WOW! THIS PLACE IS AN INFERNO! GOT TO ACT FAST!
4

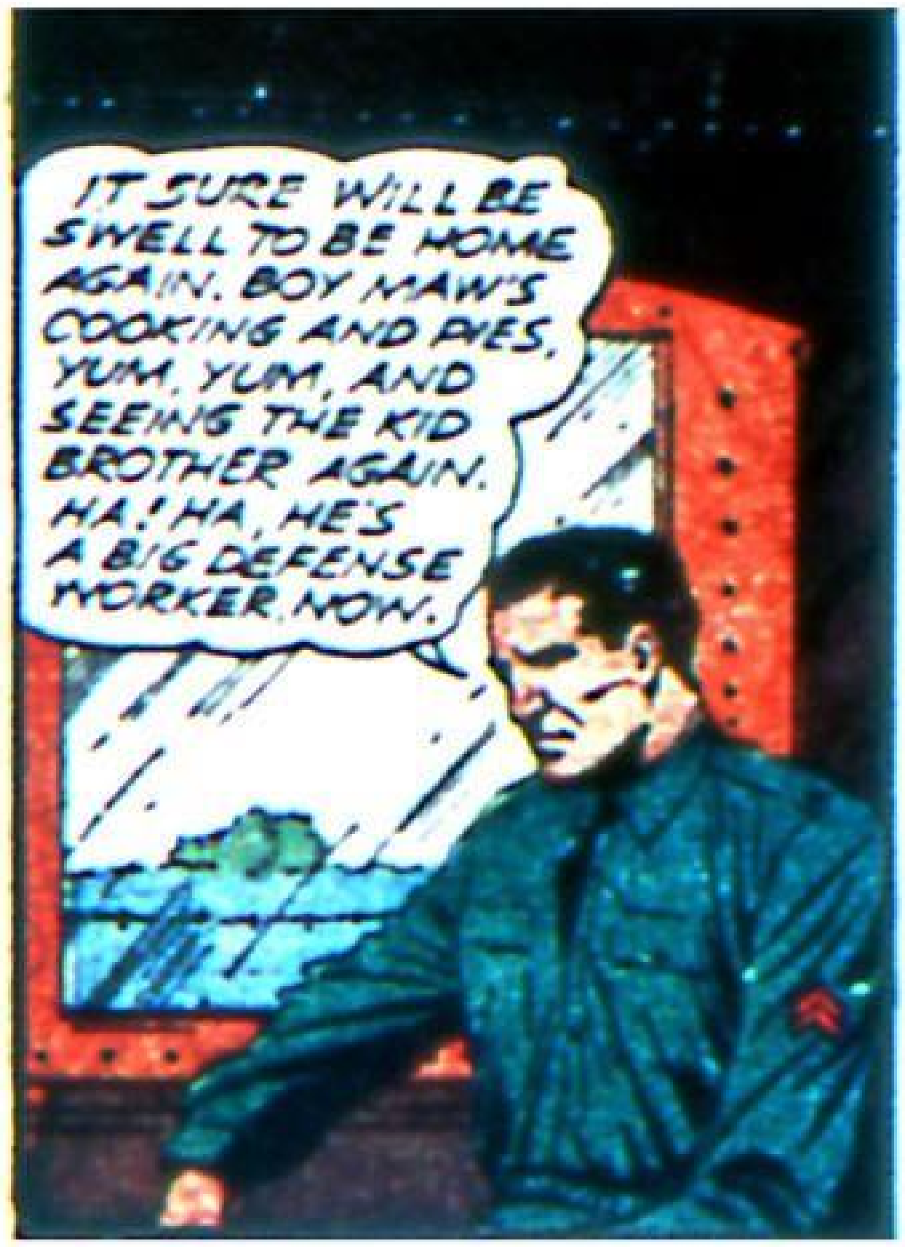

WITH A MIGHTY HEAVE OF HIS POWERFUL FIGURE ROCKMAN BREAKS HIS BONDS!
HAVE YOU FREE IN A JIFFY!
I THOUGHT WE WERE GONERS, SURE!
WITH SECONDS TO SPARE, ROCKMAN LIFTS HIS TWO COMPANIONS... AND....
LA BARBE AND HIS MEN MUST BE IN YOUR MINE! I'M GOING IN AFTER THEM!
GEE... YOU SURE ARE STRONG, ROCKMAN!
RACING DEEP INTO THE MINE, ROCKMAN COMES UPON THE EXPLORING CREW WITH LA BARBE...
LOOK! IT'S A GHOST!
IT-IT CAN'T BE!
HERE'S CONCRETE EVIDENCE TO PROVE IT!
TRYING A STAB IN THE BACK, EH?

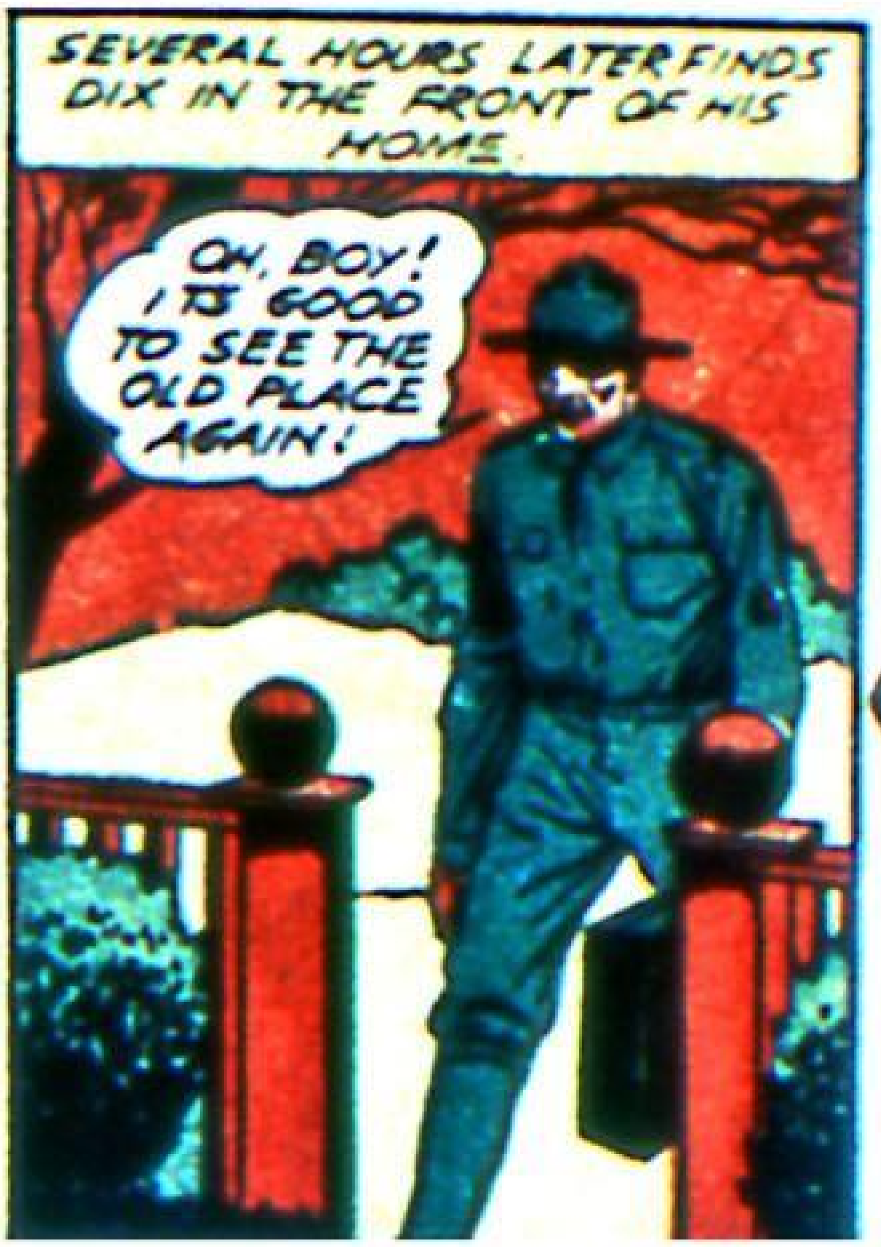

LIKE A RAT DESERTING A SHIP, LA BARBE TRIES TO MAKE HIS ESCAPE!
I BETTER GET OUT WHILE I STILL GOT MY HEALTH!
ROCKMAN LIFTS HIS VOICE AND SHOUTS AN ORDER TO HIS OFFICERS IN THE UNDERGROUND KINGDOM!
MEN OF ABYSMIA... HEAR THE COMMAND OF YOUR RULER... BLAST DOWN THE UPPER CAVERNS WHICH LIE BENEATH THIS PART OF THE EARTH! MAKE HASTE!
DOWN, DOWN TO THE COUNTRY OF ABYSMIA VIBRATES THE VOICE OF THE ROCKMAN!
BENEATH THIS PART OF THE EARTH! MAKE HASTE!
QUICKLY, MEN! ROCKMAN MUST BE OBEYED!
MEANWHILE ROCKMAN OVERTAKES LA BARBE AND THE BATTLE IS ON!
I'M NOT THROUGH WITH YOU YET!
THIS IS FOR ALL THOSE HELPLESS MINERS YOU HAVE MURDERED!
BUT UNKNOWN TO ROCKMAN THE THUGS HAVE RECOVERED AND NOW STALK UP BEHIND HIM!
GET ZE FOOL, MEN!
SUDDENLY, THERE IS A RUMBLE, INCREASING TO A CRESCENDO OF A MIGHTY ROAR... THEN...

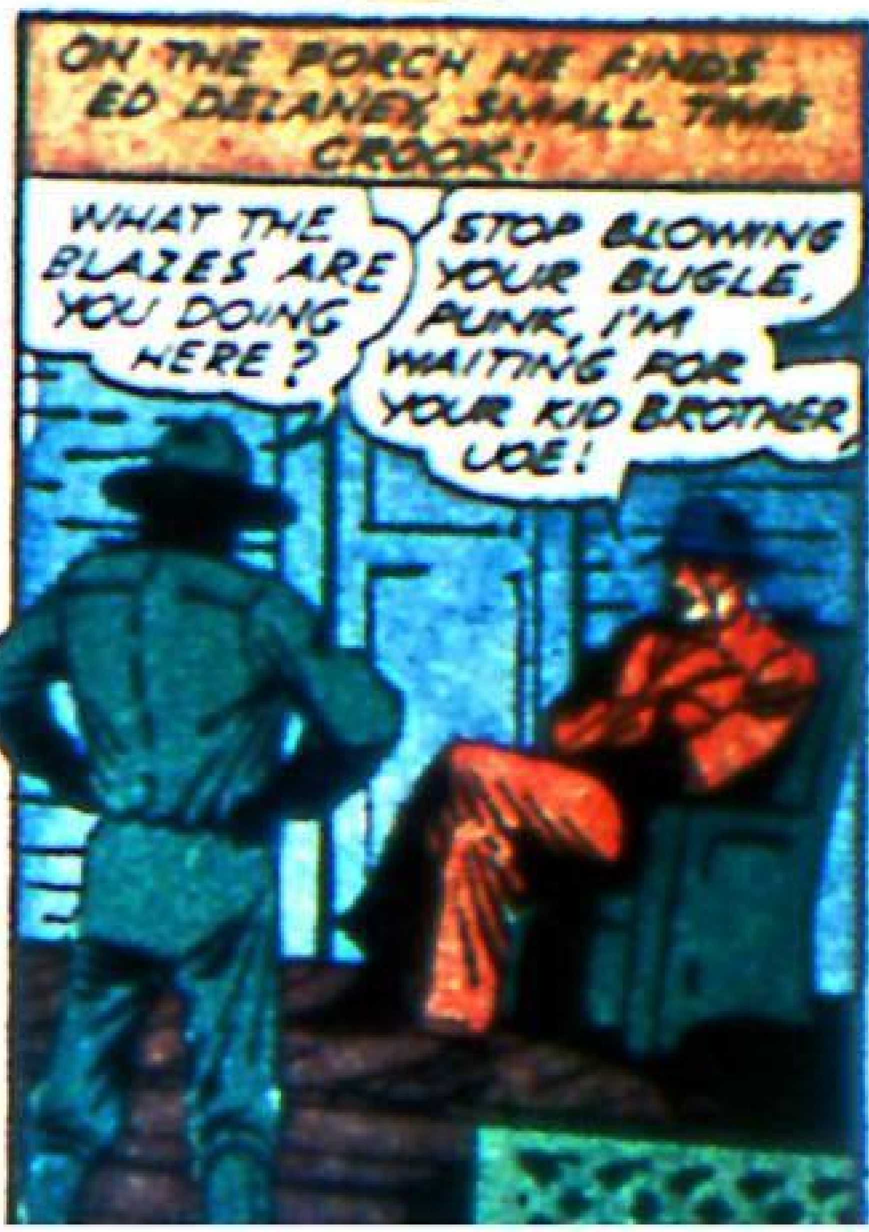

THE MURDEROUS CREW IS BURIED UNDER TONS OF ROCK THE PANICKY LA BARBE FALLS INTO A FISSURE CAUSED BY THE EARTHQUAKE!
IT IS A FATE HE WELL DESERVES!
EEEOOW
ROCKMAN SMASHES HIS WAY OUT OF THE COLLAPSED MINE!
LOOK, GRANDPOP... IT'S ROCKMAN! HE'S SAFE!
THAT CRITTER SURE IS A CURIOUS MONSTROSITY... OR SOMETHING!
I ORDERED MY OFFICERS TO CAUSE THE QUAKE! LA BARBE AND HIS BAND WILL NEVER BOTHER THE OLD MINERS AGAIN!
WE'RE SURE OBLIGED TO YOU! EVEN THOUGH MY MINE IS RUINED!
BUT WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOUNG BILLY?
GRAN'POP... ROCKMAN... LOOK!
A RICH VEIN OF GOLD!
EXPOSED BY THE QUAKE!
WE'RE RICH... BILLY AN' ME! THAT VEIN WOULD NEVER OF BEEN FOUND IF IT WEREN'T FOR THE QUAKE! THANKS ROCKMAN!
GLAD TO BE OF SERVICE!
TAKING HIS LEAVE, ROCKMAN BURROWS HIS WAY DOWNWARD TO HIS UNDERGROUND KINGDOM...
AND SO I LEAVE THE UPPERWORLD, WITH A FEW LESS MORTALS IN IT TO PLAGUE THEIR FELLOW MEN!
ANOTHER ROCKMAN THRILLER APPEARS IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF U.S.A. COMICS!
Don't Miss it!

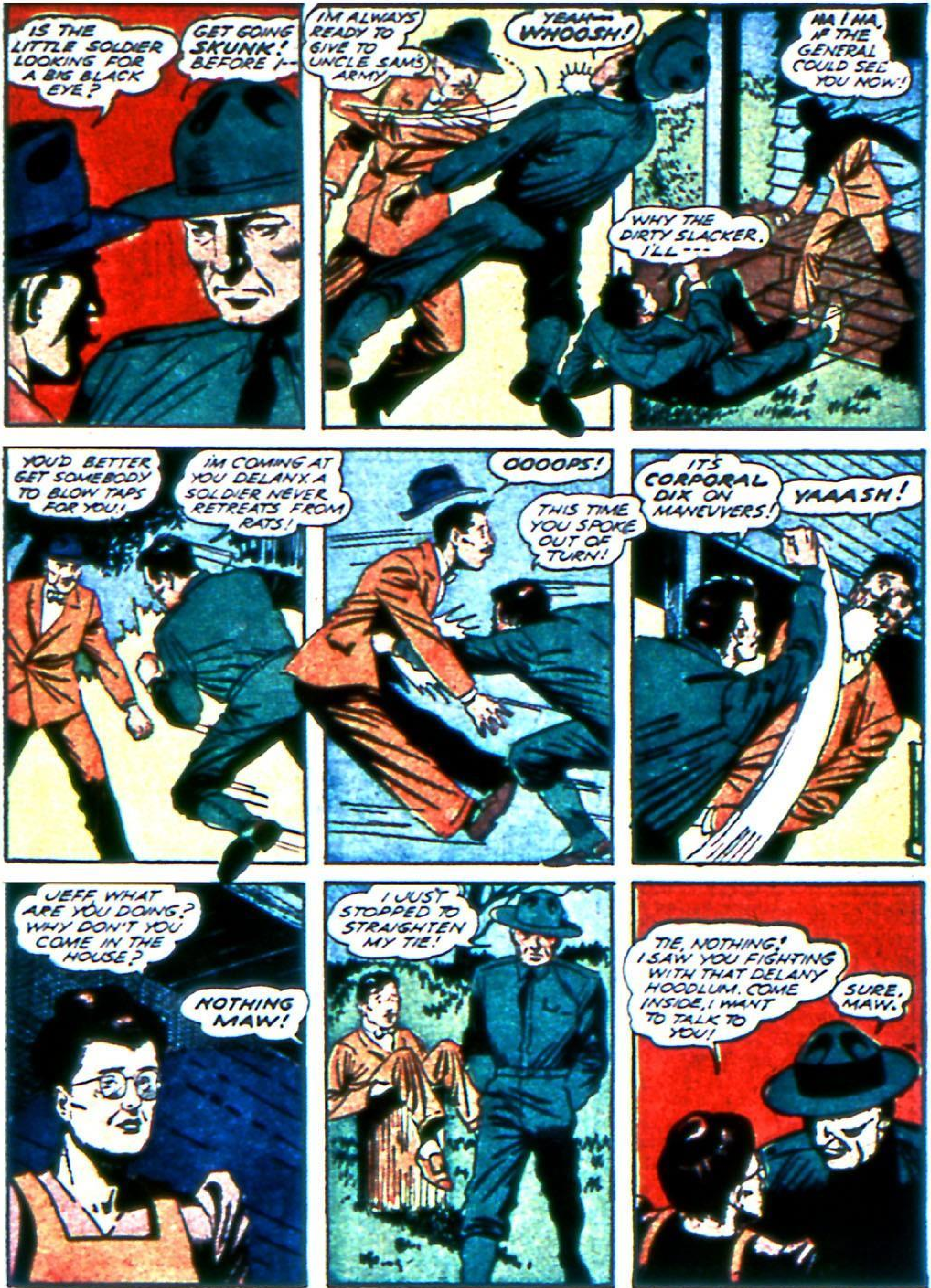

MARVEL
at
THE WORLD'S GREATEST HEROES IN THE MOST EXCITING ADVENTURES YOU'VE EVER READ!
MARVEL
at
CHARACTERS WHICH WILL TAKE YOUR BREATH AWAY! CHARACTERS LIKE......
SUB MARINER
TERRY VANCE
JIMMY JUPITER
THE ANGEL
THE VISION
THE PATRIOT
HUMAN TORCH and TORO

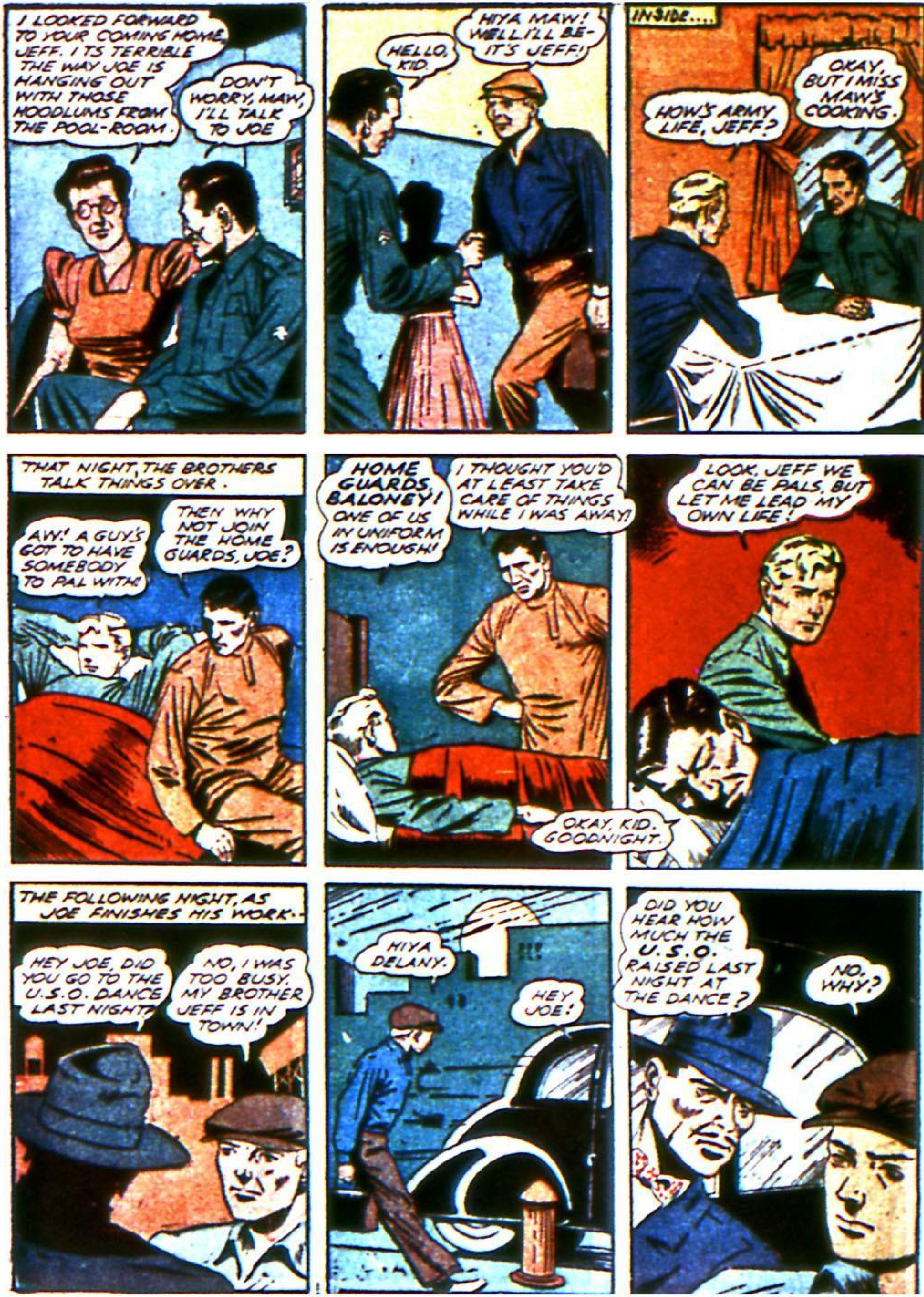

Corporal DIX
CORPORAL DIX, THE TOUGH GUY OF UNCLE SAM'S ARMY, PROVES TO THE NATION THAT THERE'S ROOM FOR EVERBODY IN KHAKI!

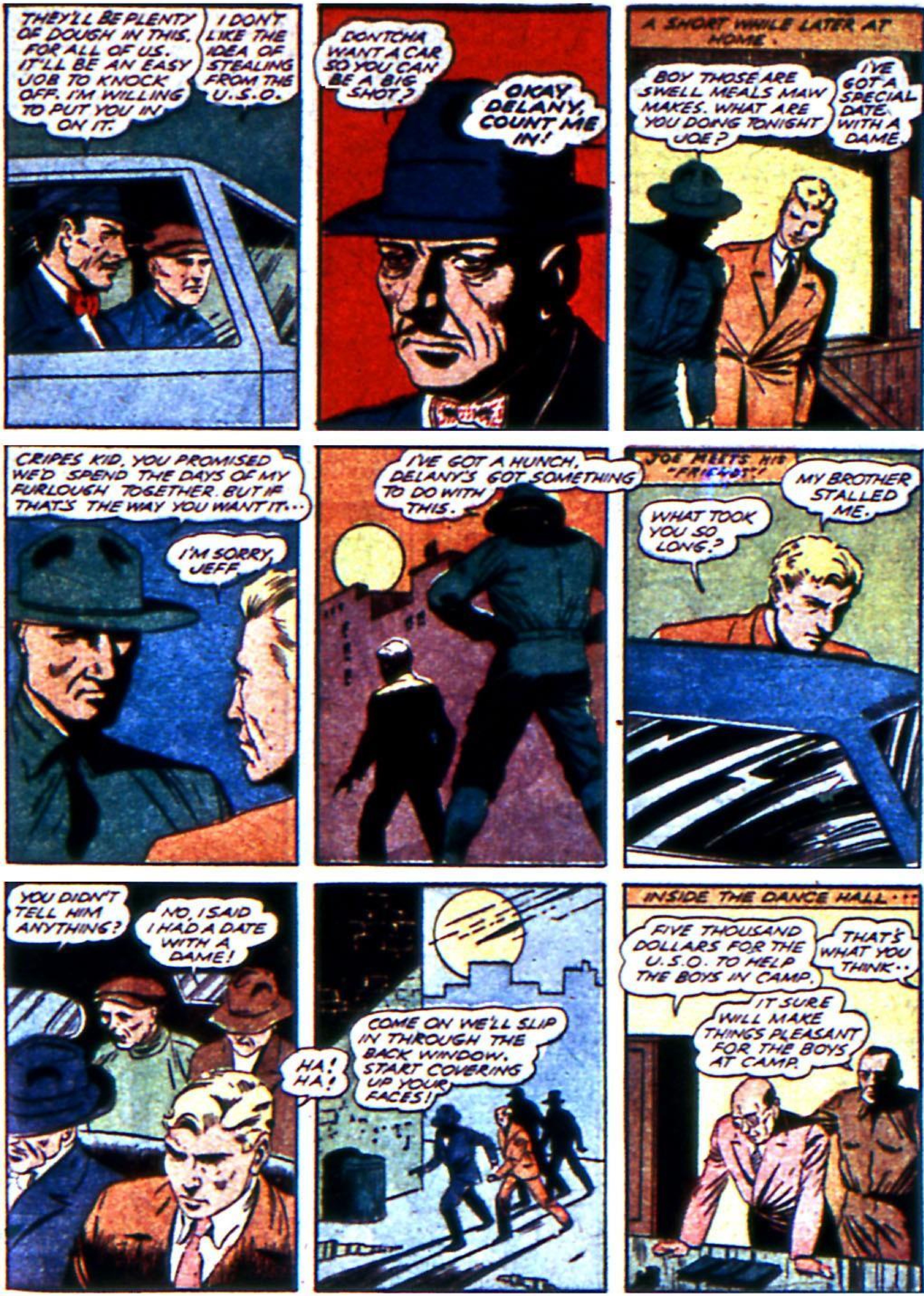

IT SURE WILL BE SWELL TO BE HOME AGAIN. BOY MAW'S COOKING AND PIES, YUM, YUM, AND SEEING THE KID BROTHER AGAIN. HA! HA, HE'S A BIG DEFENSE WORKER NOW.

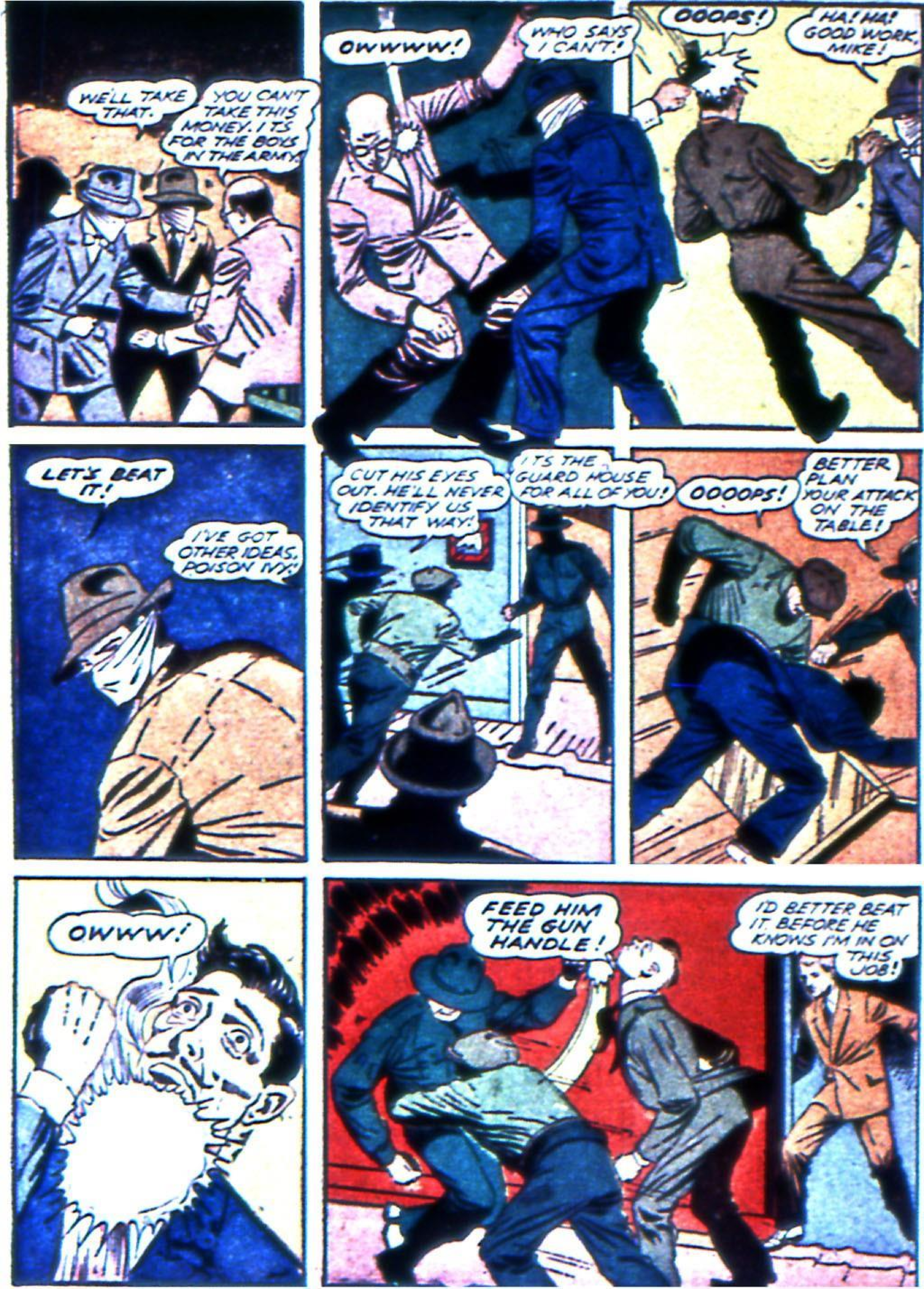

SEVERAL HOURS LATER FINDS DIX IN THE FRONT OF HIS HOME.
OH, BOY! IT'S GOOD TO SEE THE OLD PLACE AGAIN!

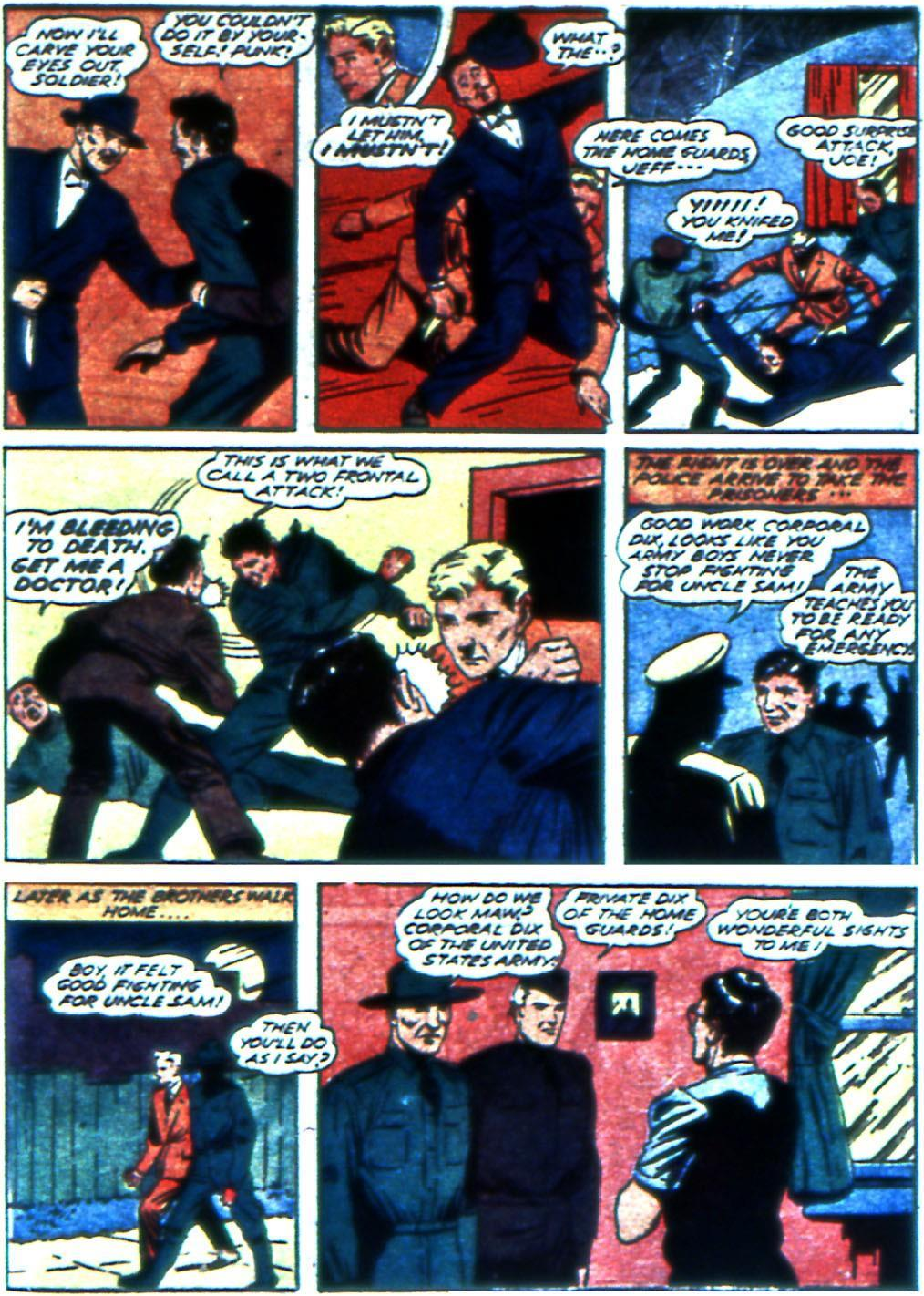

ON THE PORCH HE FINDS ED DELANEY, SMALL TIME CROOK!
WHAT THE BLAZES ARE YOU DOING HERE?
STOP BLOWING YOUR BUGLE, PUNK, I'M WAITING FOR YOUR KID BROTHER JOE!

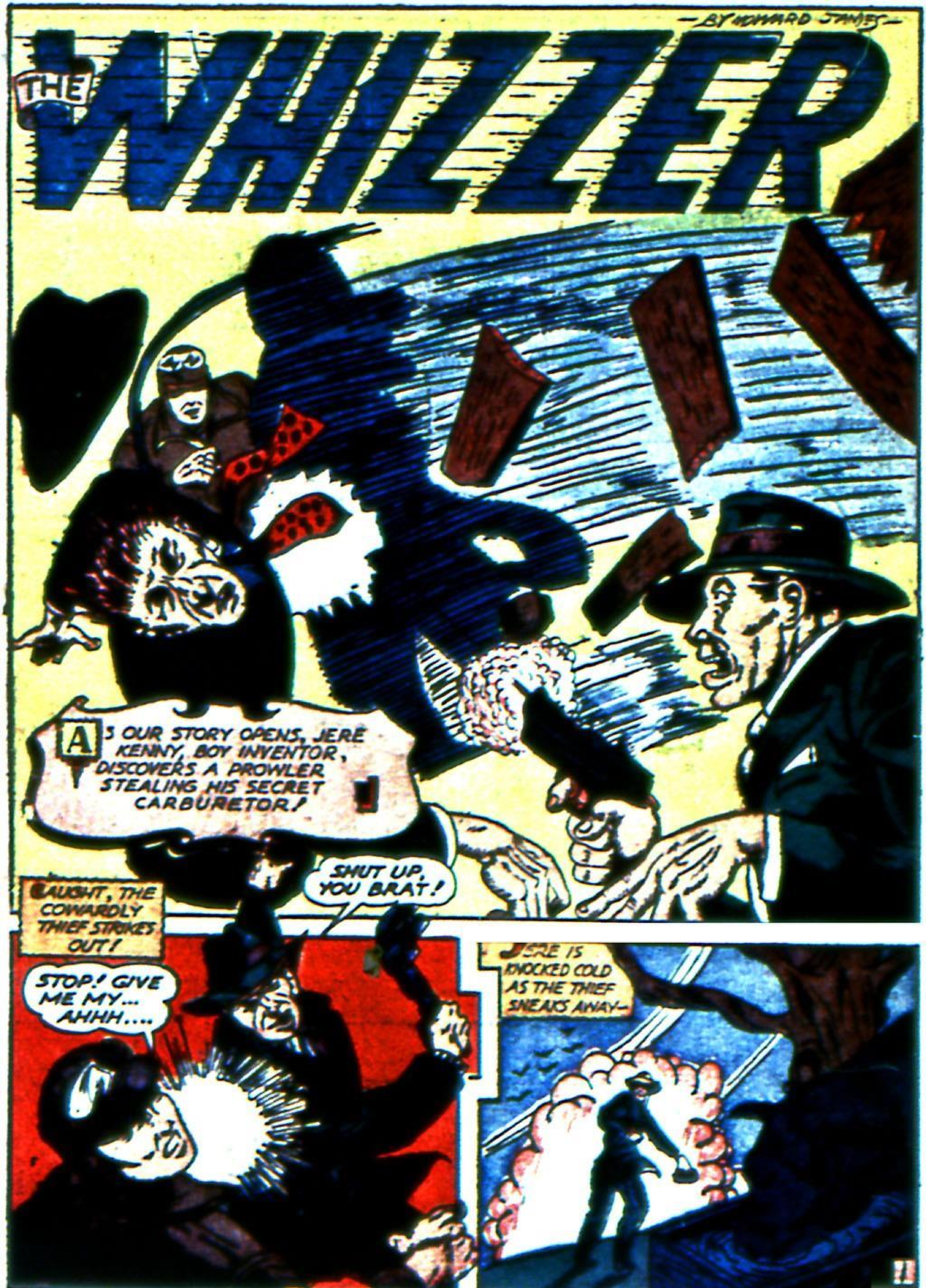

IS THE LITTLE SOLDIER LOOKING FOR A BIG BLACK EYE?
GET GOING SKUNK! BEFORE I--
IM ALWAYS READY TO GIVE TO UNCLE SAM'S ARMY
YEAH— WHOOSH!
HA! HA, IF THE GENERAL COULD SEE YOU NOW!
WHY THE DIRTY SLACKER. I'LL---
YOU'D BETTER GET SOMEBODY TO BLOW TAPS FOR YOU!
IM COMING AT YOU DELANY. A SOLDIER NEVER RETREATS FROM RATS!
OOOOPS!
THIS TIME YOU SPOKE OUT OF TURN!
ITS CORPORAL DIX ON MANEUVERS!
YAAASH!
JEFF WHAT ARE YOU DOING? WHY DON'T YOU COME IN THE HOUSE?
NOTHING MAW!
I JUST STOPPED TO STRAIGHTEN MY TIE!
TIE, NOTHING! I SAW YOU FIGHTING WITH THAT DELANY HOODLUM. COME INSIDE, I WANT TO TALK TO YOU!
SURE, MAW.

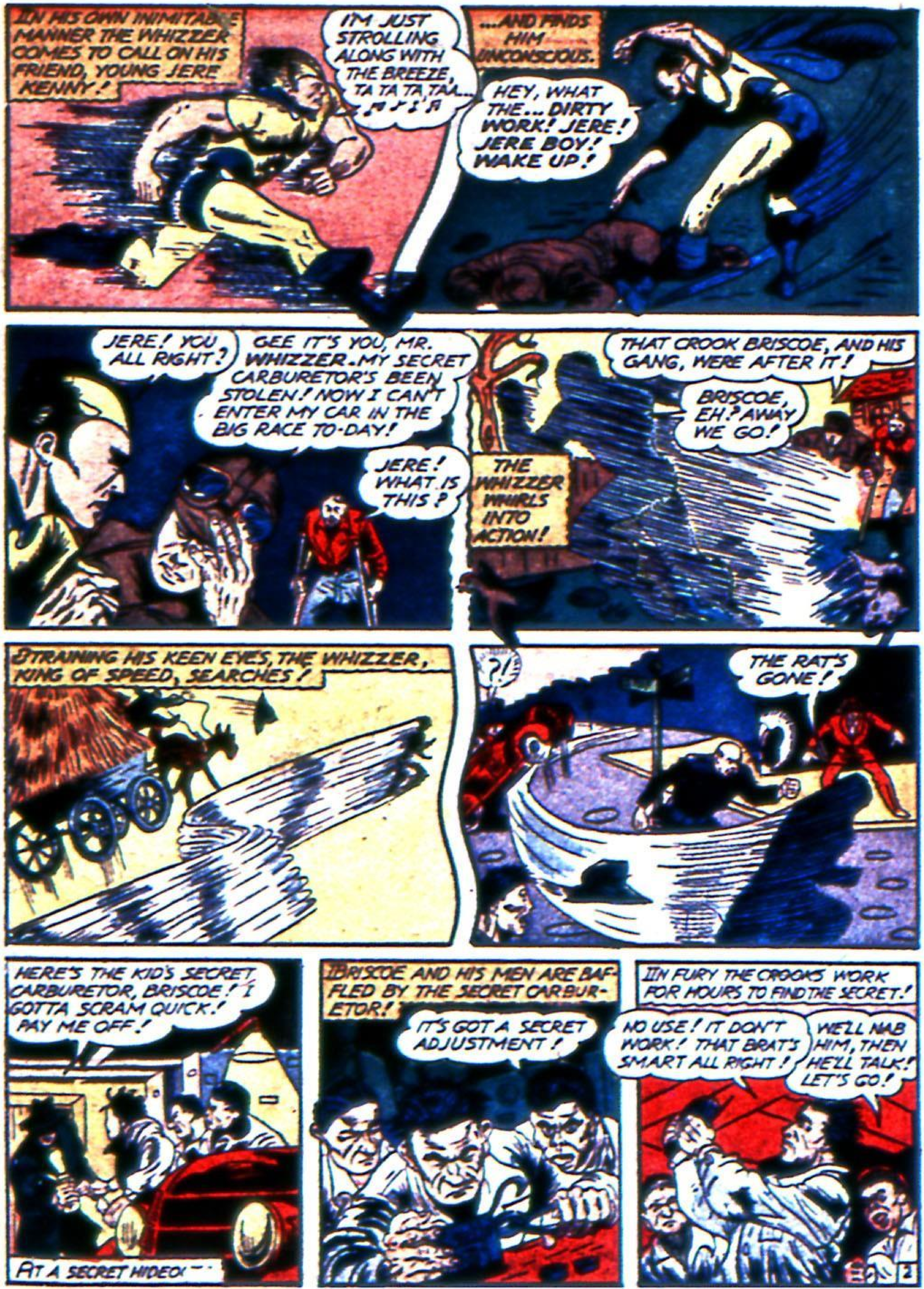

I LOOKED FORWARD TO YOUR COMING HOME, JEFF. I TS TERRIBLE THE WAY JOE IS HANGING OUT WITH THOSE HOODLUMS FROM THE POOL-ROOM.
DON'T WORRY, MAW, I'LL TALK TO JOE
HIYA MAW! WELL I'LL BE- IT'S JEFF!
HELLO, KID.
INSIDE....
OKAY. BUT I MISS MAW'S COOKING.
HOW'S ARMY LIFE, JEFF?
THAT NIGHT, THE BROTHERS TALK THINGS OVER.
THEN WHY NOT JOIN THE HOME GUARDS, JOE?
AW! A GUY'S GOT TO HAVE SOMEBODY TO PAL WITH!
HOME GUARDS, BALONEY! ONE OF US IN UNIFORM IS ENOUGH!
I THOUGHT YOU'D AT LEAST TAKE CARE OF THINGS WHILE I WAS AWAY!
LOOK, JEFF WE CAN BE PALS, BUT LET ME LEAD MY OWN LIFE!
OKAY, KID. GOODNIGHT.
THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, AS JOE FINISHES HIS WORK-
HEY JOE, DID YOU GO TO THE U.S.O. DANCE LAST NIGHT?
NO, I WAS TOO BUSY. MY BROTHER JEFF IS IN TOWN!
HIYA DELANY.
HEY JOE!
DID YOU HEAR HOW MUCH THE U.S.O. RAISED LAST NIGHT AT THE DANCE?
NO. WHY?

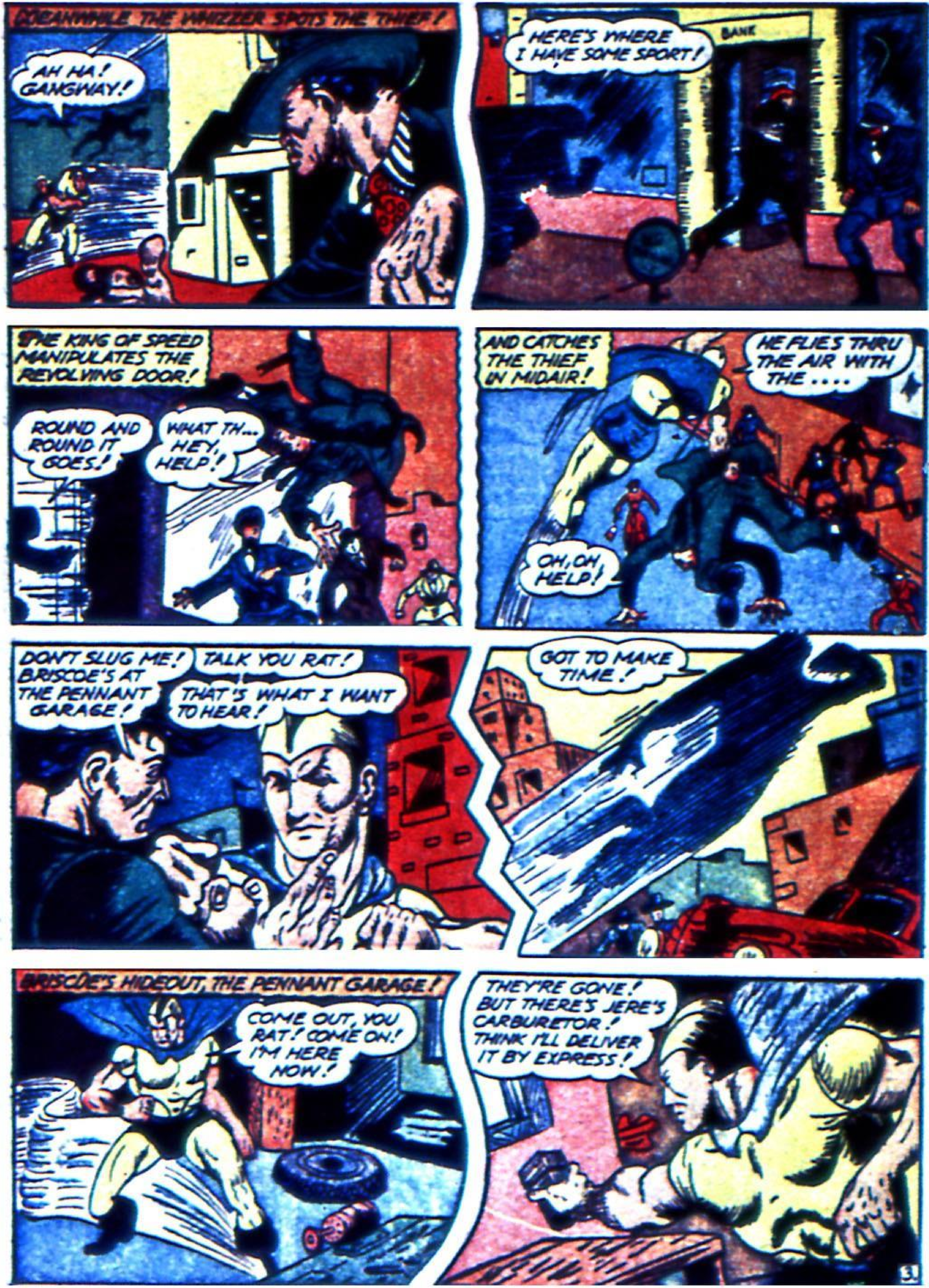

THEY'LL BE PLENTY OF DOUGH IN THIS. FOR ALL OF US. IT'LL BE AN EASY JOB TO KNOCK OFF. I'M WILLING TO PUT YOU IN ON IT.
I DON'T LIKE THE IDEA OF STEALING FROM THE U.S.O.
DONTCHA WANT A CAR SO YOU CAN BE A BIG SHOT?
OKAY DELANY, COUNT ME IN!
A SHORT WHILE LATER AT HOME.
BOY THOSE ARE SWELL MEALS MAW MAKES. WHAT ARE YOU DOING TONIGHT JOE?
I'VE GOT A SPECIAL DATE. WITH A DAME.
CRIPES KID, YOU PROMISED WE'D SPEND THE DAYS OF MY FURLOUGH TOGETHER. BUT IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU WANT IT...
I'M SORRY, JEFF.
I'VE GOT A HUNCH, DELANY'S GOT SOMETHING TO DO WITH THIS.
JOE MEETS HIS "FRIENDS"!
WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG?
MY BROTHER STALLED ME.
YOU DIDN'T TELL HIM ANYTHING?
NO, I SAID I HAD A DATE WITH A DAME!
HA! HA!
COME ON WE'LL SLIP IN THROUGH THE BACK WINDOW. START COVERING UP YOUR FACES!
INSIDE THE DANCE HALL...
FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR THE U.S.O. TO HELP THE BOYS IN CAMP.
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK..
IT SURE WILL MAKE THINGS PLEASANT FOR THE BOYS AT CAMP.

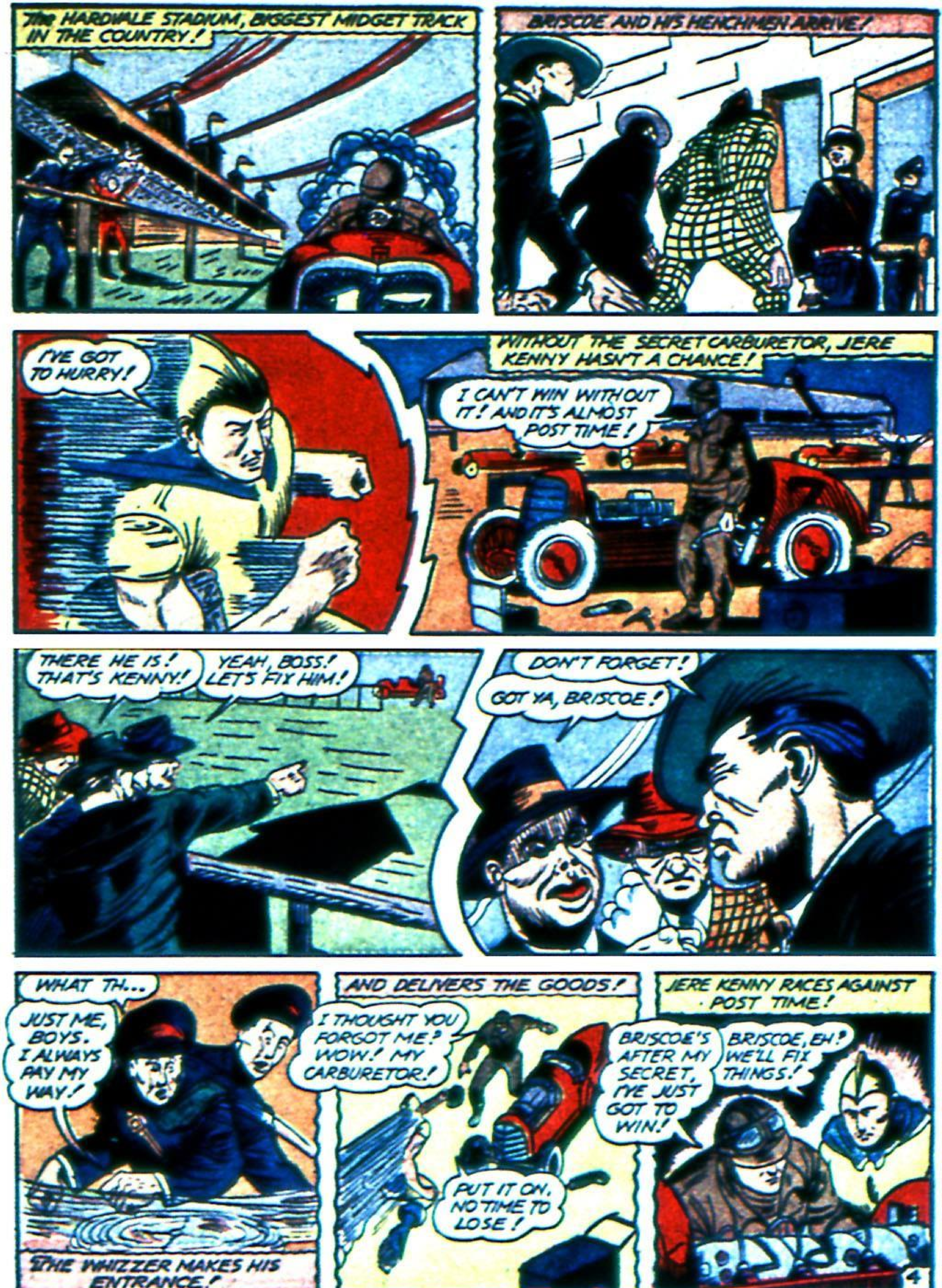

WE'LL TAKE THAT.
YOU CAN'T TAKE THIS MONEY. ITS FOR THE BOYS IN THE ARMY!
OWWWW!
WHO SAYS I CAN'T!
OOOPS!
HA! HA! GOOD WORK, MIKE!
LET'S BEAT IT!
I'VE GOT OTHER IDEAS, POISON IVY!
CUT HIS EYES OUT. HE'LL NEVER IDENTIFY US THAT WAY!
ITS THE GUARD HOUSE FOR ALL OF YOU!
OOOOPS!
BETTER PLAN YOUR ATTACK ON THE TABLE!
OWWW!
FEED HIM THE GUN HANDLE!
I'D BETTER BEAT IT BEFORE HE KNOWS I'M IN ON THIS JOB!

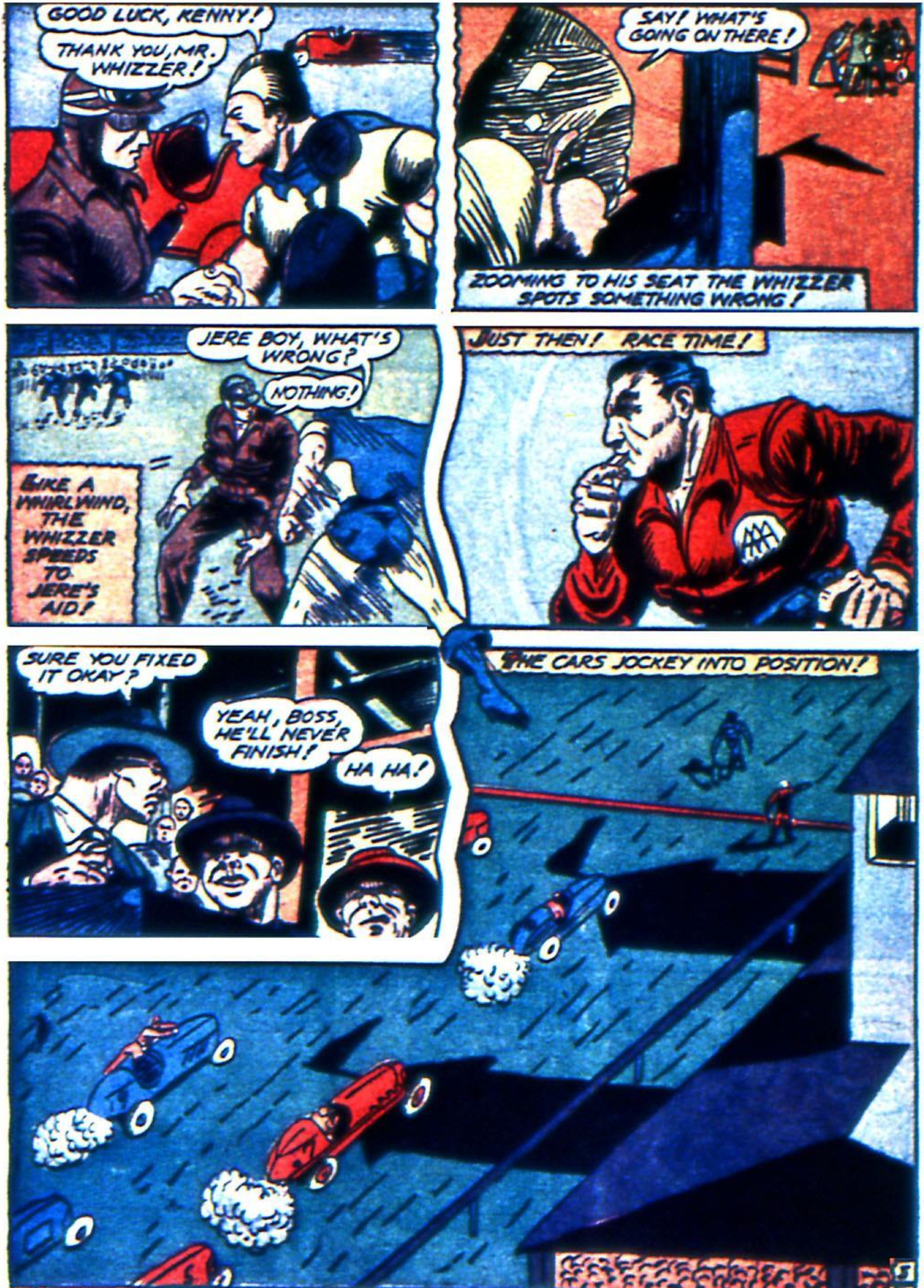

NOW I'LL CARVE YOUR EYES OUT, SOLDIER!
YOU COULDN'T DO IT BY YOURSELF! PUNK!
WHAT THE..?
I MUSTN'T LET HIM, I MUSTN'T!
HERE COMES THE HOME GUARDS, JEFF...
GOOD SURPRISE ATTACK, JOE!
YIIIII! YOU KNIFED ME!
THIS IS WHAT WE CALL A TWO FRONTAL ATTACK!
I'M BLEEDING TO DEATH. GET ME A DOCTOR!
THE FIGHT IS OVER AND THE POLICE ARRIVE TO TAKE THE PRISONERS...
GOOD WORK CORPORAL DIX, LOOKS LIKE YOU ARMY BOYS NEVER STOP FIGHTING FOR UNCLE SAM!
THE ARMY TEACHES YOU TO BE READY FOR ANY EMERGENCY!
LATER AS THE BROTHERS WALK HOME....
BOY, IT FELT GOOD FIGHTING FOR UNCLE SAM!
THEN YOU'LL DO AS I SAY?
HOW DO WE LOOK MAW? CORPORAL DIX OF THE UNITED STATES ARMY!
PRIVATE DIX OF THE HOME GUARDS!
YOU'RE BOTH WONDERFUL SIGHTS TO ME!

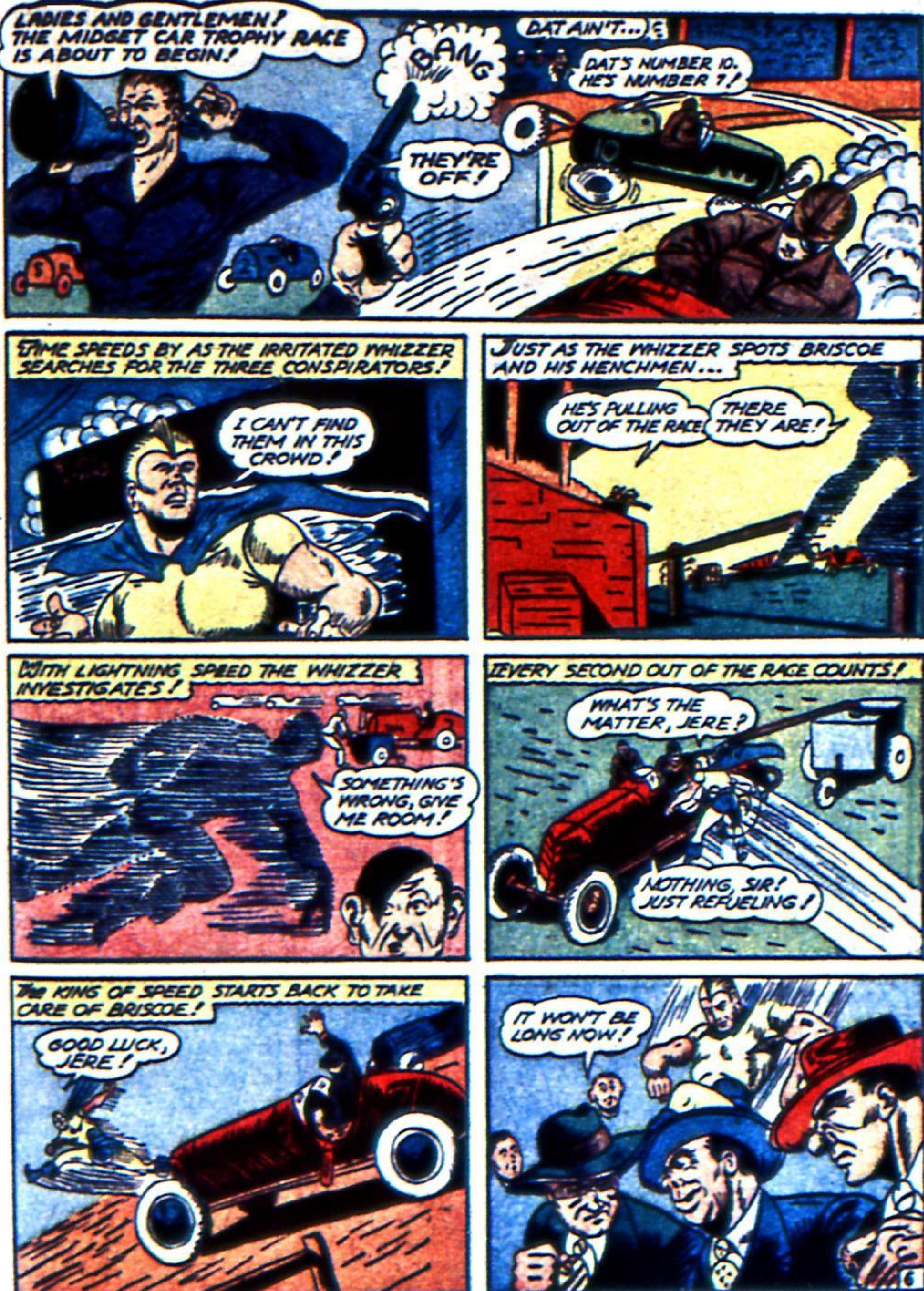

—BY HOWARD JAMES—
THE WHIZZER
AS OUR STORY OPENS, JERE KENNY, BOY INVENTOR, DISCOVERS A PROWLER STEALING HIS SECRET CARBURETOR!
CAUGHT, THE COWARDLY THIEF STRIKES OUT!
SHUT UP, YOU BRAT!
STOP! GIVE ME MY... AHHH....
JERE IS KNOCKED COLD AS THE THIEF SNEAKS AWAY—

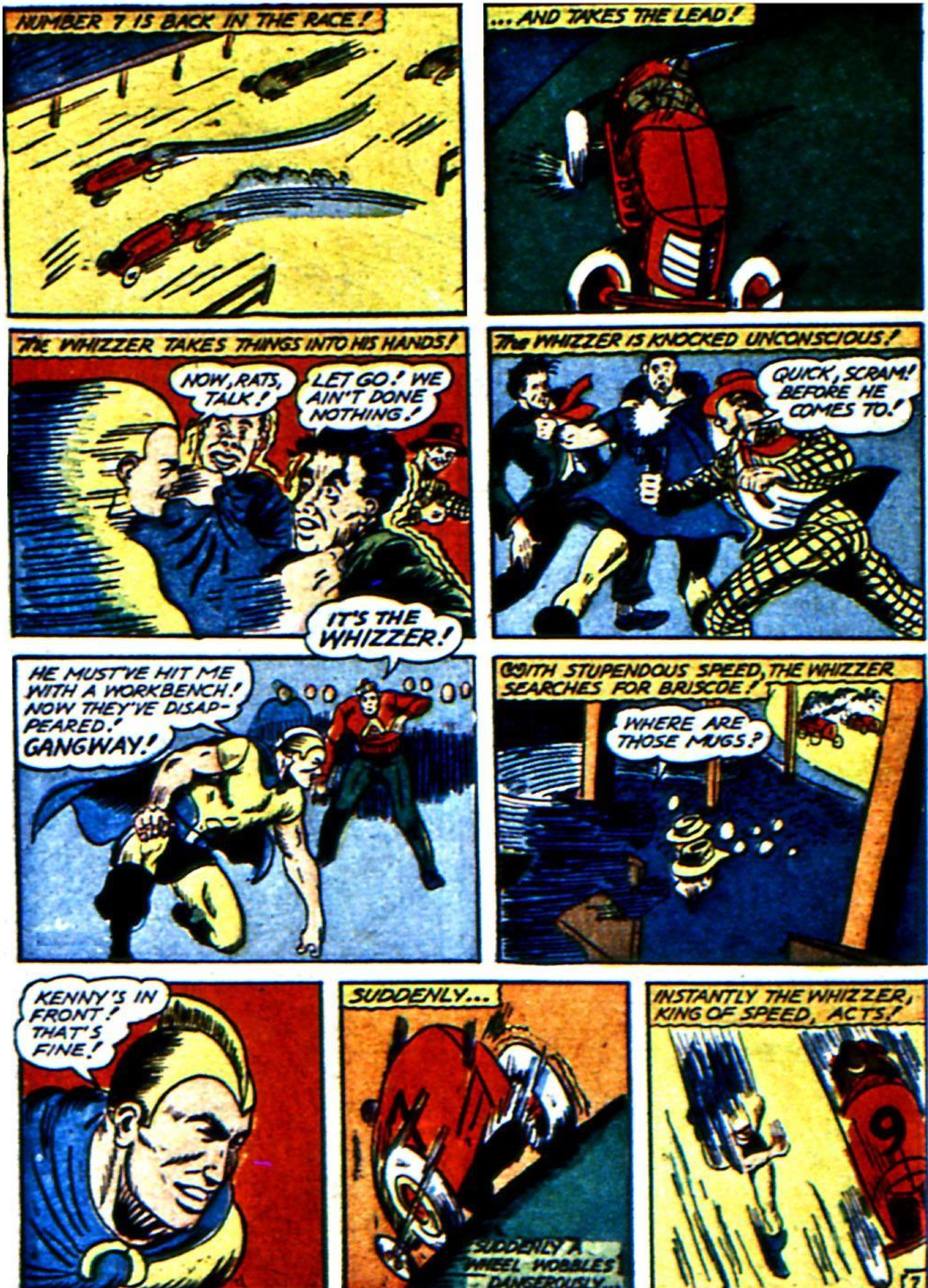

IN HIS OWN INIMITABLE MANNER THE WHIZZER COMES TO CALL ON HIS FRIEND, YOUNG JERE KENNY!
I'M JUST STROLLING ALONG WITH THE BREEZE, TA TA TA TAA... ♪♪♪♪
...AND FINDS HIM UNCONSCIOUS.
HEY, WHAT THE... DIRTY WORK! JERE! JERE BOY! WAKE UP!
JERE! YOU ALL RIGHT?
GEE IT'S YOU, MR. WHIZZER. MY SECRET CARBURETOR'S BEEN STOLEN! NOW I CAN'T ENTER MY CAR IN THE BIG RACE TO-DAY!
JERE! WHAT IS THIS?
THAT CROOK BRISCOE, AND HIS GANG, WERE AFTER IT!
BRISCOE, EH? AWAY WE GO!
THE WHIZZER WHIRLS INTO ACTION!
STRAINING HIS KEEN EYES, THE WHIZZER, KING OF SPEED, SEARCHES!
?!
THE RAT'S GONE!
HERE'S THE KID'S SECRET CARBURETOR, BRISCOE! I GOTTA SCRAM QUICK! PAY ME OFF!
AT A SECRET HIDEOUT--
BRISCOE AND HIS MEN ARE BAFFLED BY THE SECRET CARBURETOR!
IT'S GOT A SECRET ADJUSTMENT!
IN FURY THE CROOKS WORK FOR HOURS TO FIND THE SECRET!
NO USE! IT DON'T WORK! THAT BRAT'S SMART ALL RIGHT!
WE'LL NAB HIM, THEN HE'LL TALK! LET'S GO!

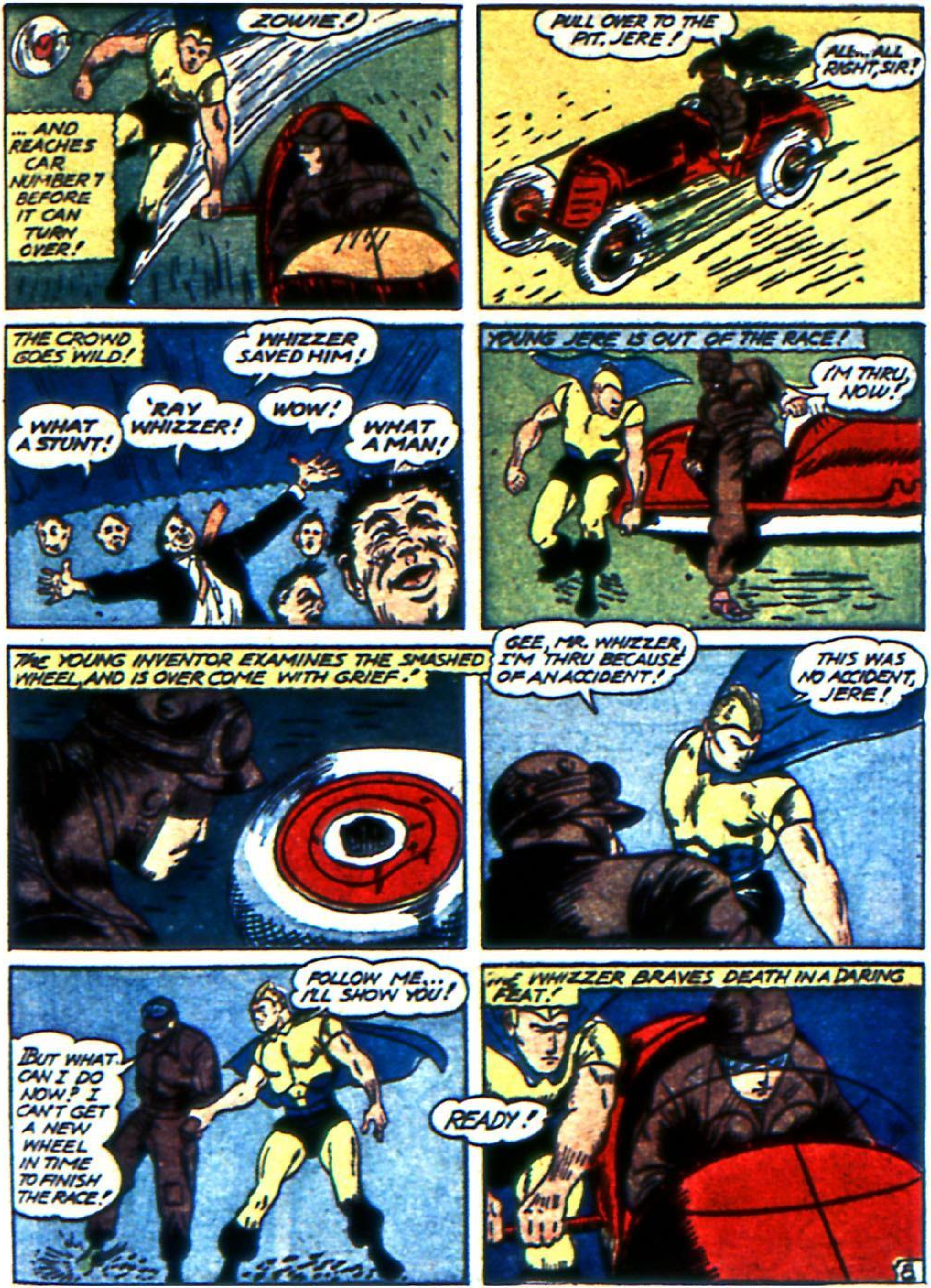

MEANWHILE THE WHIZZER SPOTS THE THIEF!
AH HA! GANGWAY!
HERE'S WHERE I HAVE SOME SPORT!
BANK
THE KING OF SPEED MANIPULATES THE REVOLVING DOOR!
ROUND AND ROUND IT GOES!
WHAT TH... HEY, HELP!
AND CATCHES THE THIEF IN MIDAIR!
HE FLIES THRU THE AIR WITH THE....
OH, OH, HELP!
DON'T SLUG ME! BRISCOE'S AT THE PENNANT GARAGE!
TALK YOU RAT!
THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO HEAR!
GOT TO MAKE TIME!
BRISCOE'S HIDEOUT, THE PENNANT GARAGE!
COME OUT, YOU RAT! COME ON! I'M HERE NOW!
THEY'RE GONE! BUT THERE'S JERE'S CARBURETOR! THINK I'LL DELIVER IT BY EXPRESS!

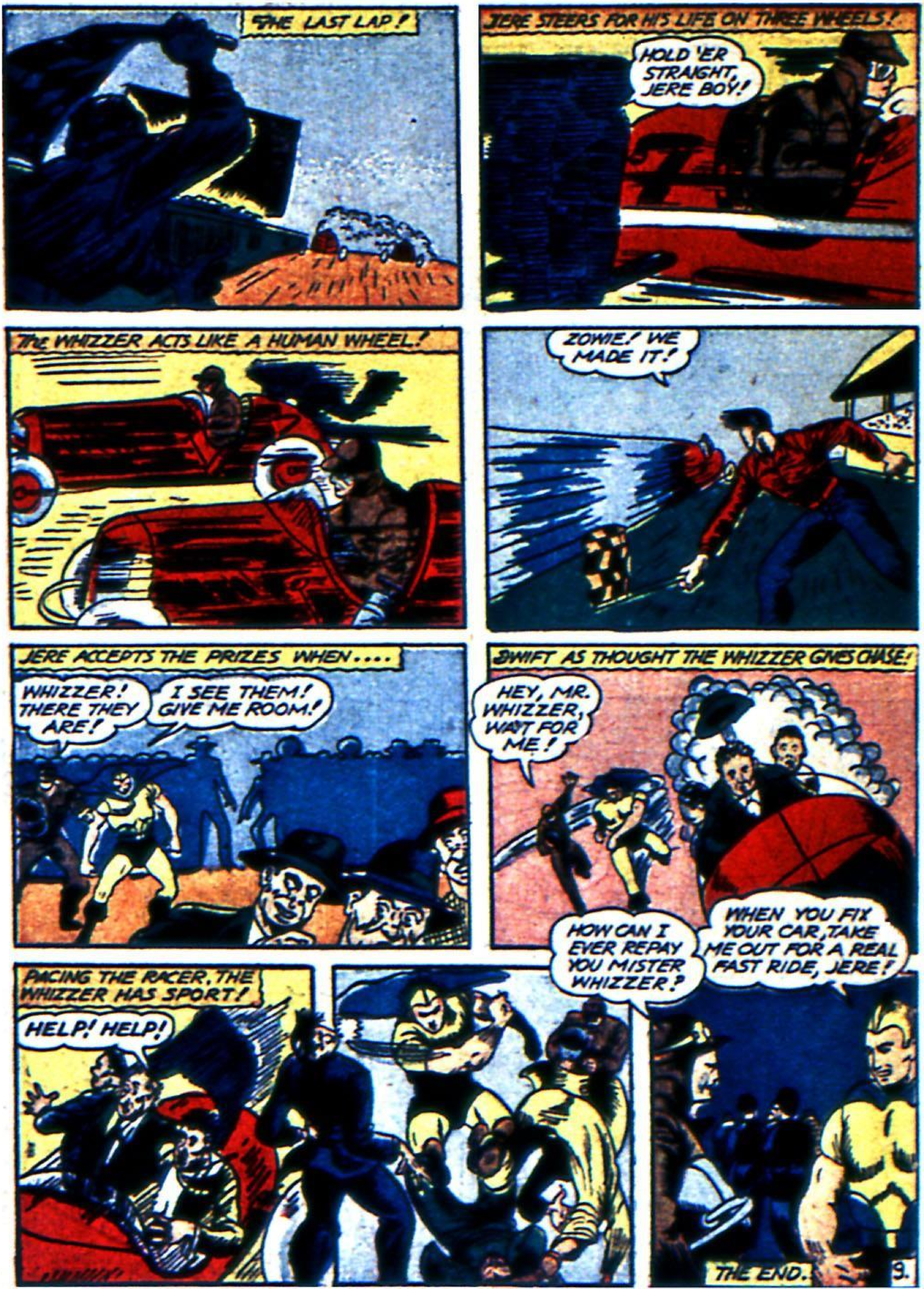

The HARDVALE STADIUM, BIGGEST MIDGET TRACK IN THE COUNTRY!
BRISCOE AND HIS HENCHMEN ARRIVE!
I'VE GOT TO HURRY!
WITHOUT THE SECRET CARBURETOR, JERE KENNY HASN'T A CHANCE!
I CAN'T WIN WITHOUT IT! AND IT'S ALMOST POST TIME!
THERE HE IS! THAT'S KENNY!
YEAH, BOSS! LET'S FIX HIM!
DON'T FORGET!
GOT YA, BRISCOE!
WHAT TH...
JUST ME, BOYS. I ALWAYS PAY MY WAY!
THE WHIZZER MAKES HIS ENTRANCE!
AND DELIVERS THE GOODS!
I THOUGHT YOU FORGOT ME? WOW! MY CARBURETOR!
PUT IT ON. NO TIME TO LOSE!
JERE KENNY RACES AGAINST POST TIME!
BRISCOE'S AFTER MY SECRET, I'VE JUST GOT TO WIN!
BRISCOE, EH? WE'LL FIX THINGS!

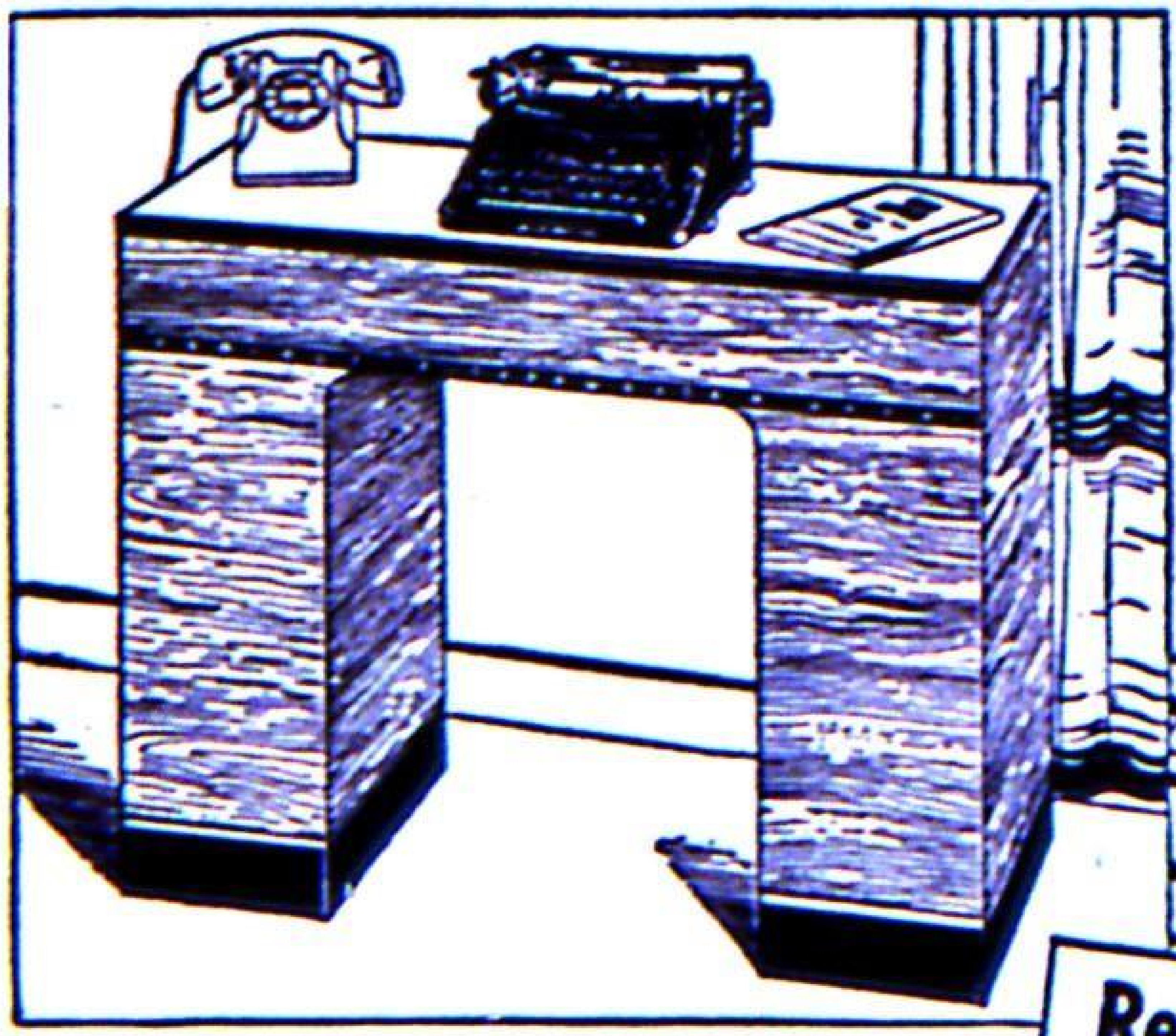

GOOD LUCK, KENNY!
THANK YOU, MR. WHIZZER!
SAY! WHAT'S GOING ON THERE!
ZOOMING TO HIS SEAT THE WHIZZER SPOTS SOMETHING WRONG!
JERE BOY, WHAT'S WRONG?
NOTHING!
LIKE A WHIRLWIND, THE WHIZZER SPEEDS TO JERE'S AID!
JUST THEN! RACE TIME!
SURE YOU FIXED IT OKAY?
YEAH, BOSS, HE'LL NEVER FINISH!
HA HA!
THE CARS JOCKEY INTO POSITION!


LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! THE MIDGET CAR TROPHY RACE IS ABOUT TO BEGIN!
BANG
THEY'RE OFF!
DAT AIN'T...
DAT'S NUMBER 10. HE'S NUMBER 7!
TIME SPEEDS BY AS THE IRRITATED WHIZZER SEARCHES FOR THE THREE CONSPIRATORS!
I CAN'T FIND THEM IN THIS CROWD!
JUST AS THE WHIZZER SPOTS BRISCOE AND HIS HENCHMEN...
HE'S PULLING OUT OF THE RACE!
THERE THEY ARE!
WITH LIGHTNING SPEED THE WHIZZER INVESTIGATES!
SOMETHING'S WRONG, GIVE ME ROOM!
EVERY SECOND OUT OF THE RACE COUNTS!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, JERE?
NOTHING, SIR! JUST REFUELING!
THE KING OF SPEED STARTS BACK TO TAKE CARE OF BRISCOE!
GOOD LUCK, JERE!
IT WON'T BE LONG NOW!


NUMBER 7 IS BACK IN THE RACE!
...AND TAKES THE LEAD!
THE WHIZZER TAKES THINGS INTO HIS HANDS!
NOW, RATS, TALK!
LET GO! WE AIN'T DONE NOTHING!
THE WHIZZER IS KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS!
QUICK, SCRAM! BEFORE HE COMES TO!
IT'S THE WHIZZER!
HE MUST'VE HIT ME WITH A WORKBENCH! NOW THEY'VE DISAPPEARED! GANGWAY!
WITH STUPENDOUS SPEED, THE WHIZZER SEARCHES FOR BRISCOE!
WHERE ARE THOSE MUGS?
KENNY'S IN FRONT! THAT'S FINE!
SUDDENLY...
SUDDENLY A WHEEL WOBBLES DANGEROUSLY...
INSTANTLY THE WHIZZER, KING OF SPEED, ACTS!
9


ZOWIE!
... AND REACHES CAR NUMBER 7 BEFORE IT CAN TURN OVER!
PULL OVER TO THE PIT, JERE!
ALL... ALL RIGHT, SIR!
THE CROWD GOES WILD!
WHIZZER SAVED HIM!
WHAT A STUNT!
'RAY WHIZZER!
WOW!
WHAT A MAN!
YOUNG JERE IS OUT OF THE RACE!
I'M THRU, NOW!
THE YOUNG INVENTOR EXAMINES THE SMASHED WHEEL, AND IS OVER COME WITH GRIEF!
GEE, MR. WHIZZER, I'M THRU BECAUSE OF AN ACCIDENT!
THIS WAS NO ACCIDENT, JERE!
FOLLOW ME... I'LL SHOW YOU!
BUT WHAT CAN I DO NOW? I CAN'T GET A NEW WHEEL IN TIME TO FINISH THE RACE!
THE WHIZZER BRAVES DEATH IN A DARING FEAT!
READY!


THE LAST LAP!
JERE STEERS FOR HIS LIFE ON THREE WHEELS!
HOLD 'ER STRAIGHT, JERE BOY!
The WHIZZER ACTS LIKE A HUMAN WHEEL!
ZOWIE! WE MADE IT!
JERE ACCEPTS THE PRIZES WHEN....
WHIZZER! THERE THEY ARE!
I SEE THEM! GIVE ME ROOM!
SWIFT AS THOUGHT THE WHIZZER GIVES CHASE!
HEY, MR. WHIZZER, WAIT FOR ME!
PACING THE RACER, THE WHIZZER HAS SPORT!
HELP! HELP!
HOW CAN I EVER REPAY YOU MISTER WHIZZER?
WHEN YOU FIX YOUR CAR, TAKE ME OUT FOR A REAL FAST RIDE, JERE!
THE END.
9.



ACT NOW!

ON THIS BARGAIN OFFER

Remington's Amazing Combination Offer

How easy it is to get this combination. Just imagine! A small deposit and the balance on Remington's easy ten pay plan. Become immediately the possessor of this beautiful desk and a brand new Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. You assume no obligation by sending the coupon. DO IT TODAY!

THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK FOR ONLY $1.00

WITH ANY

REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk of handsome walnut grain, finished with rich Burgandy top which will fit into the decorations of any home, and made of sturdy fiber board, is now available for only one dollar ($1.00) extra to purchasers of a Remington Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light a child can move it, so strong it will hold six hundred (600) pounds! What a combination this desk and a Remington Portable Typewriter make—a miniature office in your home! Learn complete details of this offer. Mail the coupon today!

THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU!

LEARN TYPING FREE

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 44-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

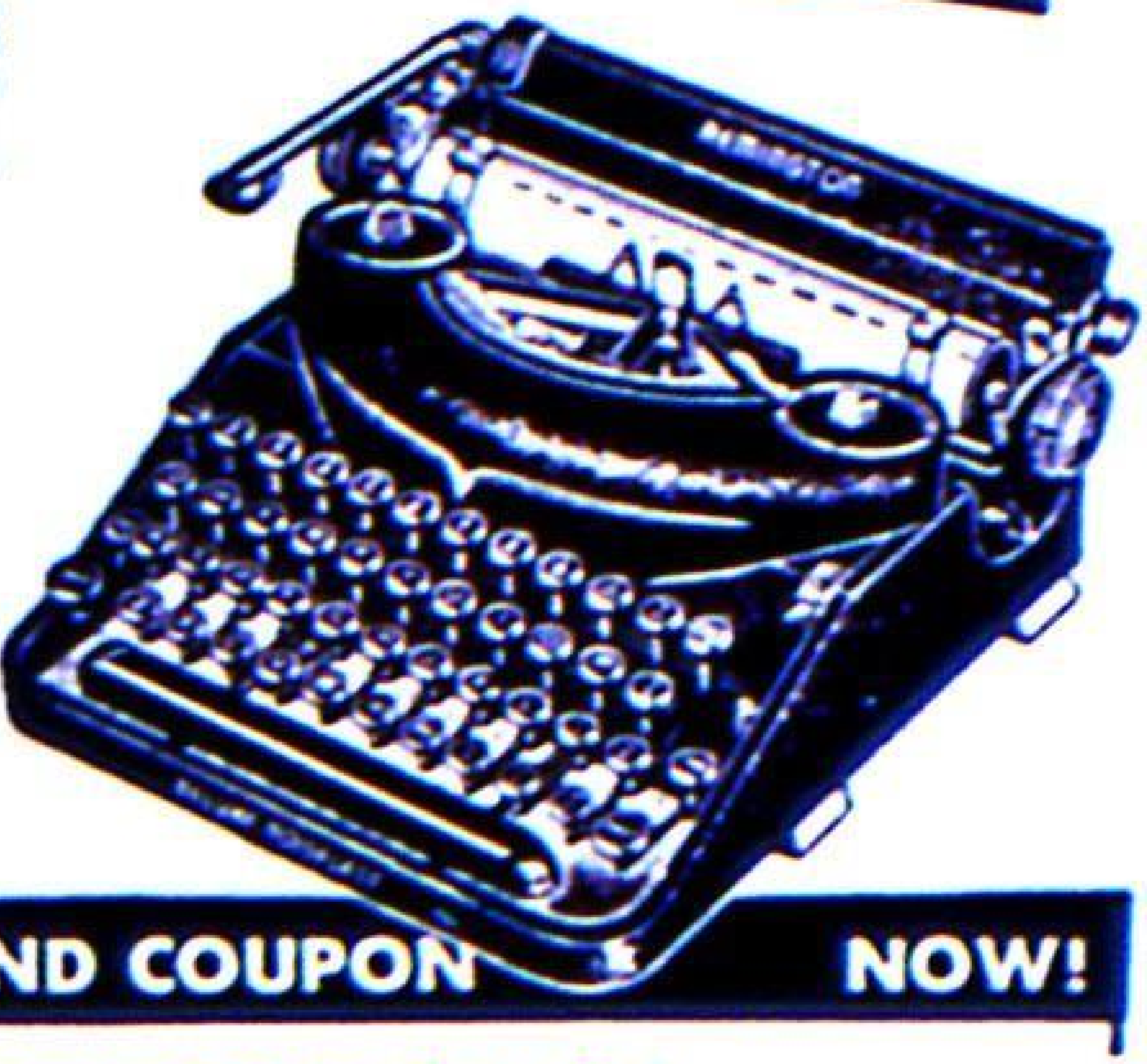
The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdily built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Deluxe Noiseless Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon; automatic reverse; tabulator; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide, writes lines 8.2" wide, black key cards and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, pay all shipping charges and refund your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.



SEND COUPON NOW!

Remington Rand Inc. Dept. 423-4
Buffalo, N. Y.

Tell me, without obligation, how to get a Free Trial of a new Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable, including Carrying Case and Free 44 page Typing Booklet. Also about terms the Remington ten pay way. Send Catalogue.

Name ....

Address ....

City .... State ....

C'mon— BOYS-GIRLS MEN-WOMEN PICK YOUR PRIZE

THESE PRIZES ARE GIVEN TO YOU—Just send for 30 packets of easy selling Garden Spot Seeds which you can easily and quickly sell to your friends and neighbors at 10c each. Return the $3.00 collected and select your Prize in accordance to our offers. SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU.

Real Live CANARY

Safe Delivery Guaranteed

What a pet! You will love a Canary and Cage both given for selling only two orders. WRITE TODAY.

Sent Express Collect.

BOTH GIVEN

GUITAR-UKE AND MANDOLIN

Just the Instruments for you until you can afford those of larger size. BOTH GUITAR-Uke and Mandolin given for selling only 30 pkts. of Garden Spot Seeds at 10 cts. a pkt.

PRIZE TYPEWRITER GIVEN

$10. for best letter written on this machine. Simply dispose of only one order of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. and Typewriter is yours.

RADIO

Pocket Size

Needs no batteries or electrical connections Sell only two 30 pkt. lots.

22 Piece TABLEWARE SET GIVEN

Set of 6 Knives, 6 Forks, 6 Teaspoons, Butter Knife and Sugar Shell, GIVEN for selling only 30 pkts. of Seeds at 10 cts. a pkt.

LADIES' NEW FASHION WRIST WATCH GIVEN

Sparkling enameled ivory case. Yours for disposing of only two orders of Garden Spot Seeds. WRITE TODAY.

CANDID-Type CAMERA

Sell only one order of Garden Spot Seeds at 10 cts. a packet and this splendid Camera is yours. WRITE FOR SEEDS TODAY.

BLUE BIRD GRANITE GIVEN

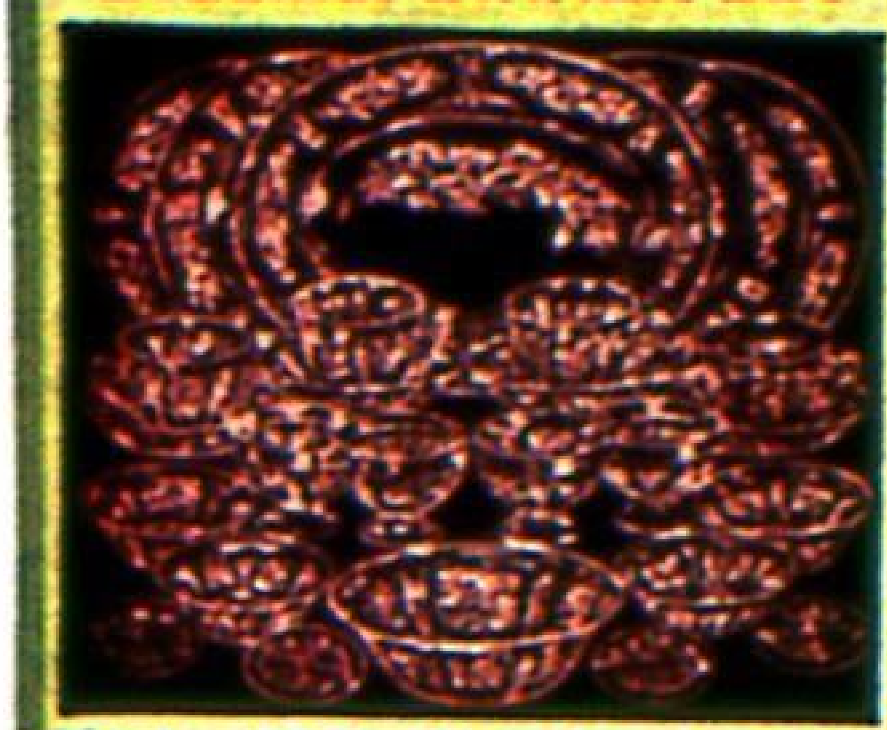
We Make You Proud of Your Kitchen

Entire Set Given for selling only 30 pkts. of Seeds at 10c a pkt. WRITE TODAY.

SEND NO MONEY

WE TRUST YOU.

Beautiful DINNER SET



This beautiful Set Given for selling only 3 orders of Seeds. *Sent Express Collect.*

Crinkled BED SPREAD

Will Make You Proud of Your Bedroom

Attractive Colors

The crinkled stripes are neatly woven in contrasting stripes. Size 80 x 90. Simply dispose of only 1 order.

FREE

THIS PIN IS YOURS

Just mail the Coupon today and this beautiful Pin, symbolic of American freedom, will be sent right along with the seeds.

HURRY!

GOD BLESS AMERICA
THE FLAG I LOVE

MAIL COUPON · TODAY ·

35th Year

Basket Ball GIVEN

Latest Rubber Valve Type. Given for selling only 30 pkts. at 10 cts. each.

VIOLIN, BOW & INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN

Handsome finish, highly polished, POSITIVELY NOT A TOY. Send no money. GIVEN for selling only 4 orders. MAIL THE COUPON TODAY. BE FIRST.

A COMPLETE FISHING OUTFIT

SPLIT SHOT SINKERS

Suitable for Dad or Son

This set is complete and practical, as shown. Given for selling only one 30 pkt. order of Garden Spot Seeds at 10 cts. each. WRITE FOR SEEDS TODAY.

Lancaster County Seed Co.,
Station 3 Paradise, Pa.

Please send me 30 packets (one order) of Garden Spot Seeds to sell at 10 cts. a pkt. for a fine Gift. I will sell and pay for seeds in 30 days. Also send right along with Seeds Patriotic Pin shown above.

Name____________________

Post Office____________________

State____________________

Street or R.F.D.________________ Box________

Print your last name plainly below

Save 2 cents by filling in, pasting and mailing this Coupon on a 1c Post Card TODAY.